

Mothers Boy

Cancerslug

You fucking mamas boy.
Oedipus complex.
Walking the street with her apron strings.
Tied around your neck.
And your dick in her sling.
I can't believe that you still live at home.
Why don't you go ahead and give her the bone.
You fucking mamas boy.
Oedipus complex.
Why don't you tell her to leave you alone or crawl back inside.
Because her womb is your home.
You're 30 years old so move the fuck out.
Tell her to take her fucking tit out of your mouth.
You fucking mamas boy.
Oedipus complex.
I bet when she dies you will dig her ass up.
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And then you can finally fuck that slut.