Con Especial

Guttermouth

I kinda had a crush on you You even said "I love you too" She said, I've got no place to go You fuckin lied about your birth control I don't want a baby And my answer won't be maybe The world don't need another baby Shittin, pissin, screamin, cryin If you want it You'll be buying gave you everything I had So you think I wanna be a dad That thing inside you makes me sick In a perfect world you would get the brick Cause I don't want a baby Just give someone else your baby Fartin, pukin, breathin, livin If you want it, I'll be givin I'll be chokin off it's airway So it won't see a fucking birthday Let's abort it on a Sunday 8 whole pounds of worthless shit And you want it to suck your tit Now you haven't got a thing You went and pawned our wedding ring Why do you think that I care? Enjoy your life on welfare Fartin, pukin, breathin, livin If you want it, I'll be givin Shittin, pissin, screamin, cryin If you want it You'll be buying 8 whole pounds of worthless shit And you want it to suck your tit