

Lipstick

Guttermouth

On a Tuesday afternoon,
My mom came in my room
And said get the fuck up out of bed
And get a goddamn job
So I told her hey, hey fuck you mom
And I threw the phone at her head
But I missed and hit her in the snatch
So I slammed the door in her face
Don't ever march in my room
I'll kick your ass
And call the cops
And tell them I'm abused
And you'll wind up in jail
While I snowboard in Veil
No one to post your bail
'Cause daddy loves me more
He says that you're a...

You're worthless
You're lazy
You're stupid
A little overweight
Now give me 20 bucks
Mommy you're so worthless
You're lazy
You're stupid
A little overweight
Now give me 20 bucks
Now make it 50...bucks

Now mom writes me letters
I write return to sender
Let her rot there in her cell
I watch the dogs mate on her bed
Sorry mom
I had to pawn
The china, silver, and all your jewelry
I had to eat
And rent a bunch of prostitutes like you

You're lazy
You're stupid
A little overweight
Now give me 20 bucks
Mommy you're so worthless
You're lazy
You're stupid
A little overweight
Now give me 20 bucks
Now make it 50 bucks
No, make it 60
Make it 75
Why don't you just give me your whole goddamn purse
I hope you're having fun rotting in jail
Maybe I'll come visit you
Nah
Enjoy your stretch in jail!