

Perma Walkabout

Guttermouth

I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, the mishap my folks know as
me
I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, no love no dog no hide a ke
y
I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, you'll never train me how t
o pee
I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out never never getting
out

Your relationships in turmoil and the face card dictates pain
Lets reproduce once more we'll be chipper once again
I beg to differ in a dumpster I'll be tossed
Thanks for playing Jesus now I'm taped up to a cross

I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, your breastmilk tastes like
alcohol
I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, wish the state would tie da
ds balls
I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, my inheritance blown at the
mall
I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, I'm out, going on a perma walkabout

This selfish procreation if you do not have the dough
Prescription meds come first for you did I mention the blow
I'm a human not a preowned car
Kids don't repair the strife
Feel free to fucking fuck yourself enjoy your mundane life

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