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So fucking what?!?
I can get drunk
I can get laid
I can go mad
I can get paid
I get confused
I can get screwed
I can do nothing
So fucking what?!?
I can get raped
I can get shot
I can spend years
Just sucking your snot
I could be lonely
I could go mad
I could do nothing
So fucking what?!?
Not getting through
I can smoke pot
I can cause damage
Go kill alot
Don't want to be here
But at least there's beer
And I must drink something
So fucking...
So fucking...
It is your life that we've come to slap
Reach for my gat things begin to connect
Well they tell me, anything goes
Then oh my God I got a thing up my nose!
So... what?!?
I'll have fucking fun without you
Out until
I won't miss you
But I'll govern everything in your life
I hate your guts, but you don't have to die
I can get drunk
I can get laid
I can get sick
I can get dead
I guess it sucks
That I don't give a fuck
But I could do nothingSo fucking
Now is the time
I have got you alone
I'll cut all the mustard
Right close to the bone
The fuckers will cluster
Like cunts in the tomb
The rafters will banter
The cows will come home
Come home
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