

What the Fuck

Machine Gun Fellatio

You could be in movies- be a star of stage and screen.
You could get old and lose your leg to gangrene,
or you could be a sports hero,
the champion of the champions league.
You could get your brain smashed in like Muhammed Ali.
What the fuck do I care? What the fuck do I care,
if the poles both melt and there's no home for the polar
bear?
I'm hot for the lot with the chick in my block, she's got
red hair,
what the fuck do I care?
You could pray to jesus, or allah, or satan maybe,
or you could spend your time getting high and watchin'
TV,
and you could be big business, the chairman of the
company,
but you're ugly as sin and you'll never get laid for
free.
We could be together,
the romance of the century.
but it's late at night and you ain't talking to me,
and you could be the answer,
I could be the one,
I could walk away and leave it all undone.