

Big Mouth

Phil Campbell And The Bastard Sons

You need a leash, you need a chain
You'll do anything to get some fame yeah
How do you live with yourself yeah

Here's some rope, hang yourself
It's not a drill no, it's not a test now
Waste of breath, waste of life
Enough is enough
I'm calling your bluff
It's over now

You've got a big mouth
So sh-sh-shut it up now
You've got a big mouth
So sh-sh-shut it up

You are a joke, you are insane
All you ever seem to do is complain
Do you believe your own lies yeah

Take a look at yourself
Before you start judging everyone else
Waste of mind, waste of time
Enough is enough
I'm calling your bluff
This ends now

You've got a big mouth
So sh-sh-shut it up now
You've got a big mouth
I'd love to shut it up
You've got a big mouth
So sh-sh-shut it up now
You've got a big mouth
So sh-sh-shut it

Every time I see you
Nothing ever changes
You're just a parasite
You're sucking my life away

Every time I see you
You never ever change
The lowest form of life
You're draining all my energy

You've got a big mouth
So fucking shut it up now

You've got a big mouth
So sh-sh-shut it up now
You've got a big mouth
I'd love to fuck you up
You've got a big mouth
So sh-sh-shut it up now
You've got a big mouth
So sh-sh-shut it up now