

## Pure Hatred

Tank

There's one type of person, that I love to hate, there's one in  
here, hangin' round some jailbait  
Just wait for an hour, the pleb will demonstrate the girls he g  
ets are ones that inflate  
She might need a little persuading, to tell you how much it's w  
orth  
There's a cavity, you are invading it's the value, not the prid  
e that hurts  
Oh yeah all I got for people that are just like you is pure hat  
ered  
Knock you down sideways, you won't feel a thing  
Her brother thinks he's still inside a big ring, so that's what  
your man says, so put him in a sling  
So any marriage thoughts are just an inkling  
The last time, was really amazing  
There's no way that I would die of thirst  
It's not the real reason I'm straining  
It's the voice not the head that hurts  
Oh Yeah all I got for people that are bred like you is pure hat  
ered  
So what's the attraction of wasting all your life  
With a girl your mother said would be a good wife  
So stuff all the flowers, the tassles and the like  
Don't give up your job without a good fight  
It's not just a bed you're making, you're soon to wear maternal  
skirts  
It's not your parents sheets you are staining, I bet your first  
time really hurt