

Insensitive

The Gadjits

I'm very f**king impatient
and real f**king insensitive, you got that?
(Oh yeah.) Alright then.

Tryin' to tell me I'm insensitive but I fall asleep
So you smack me in the head and then start to weep
When we make love I never let you come
I'm just happy to be getting some

(chorus)
You say I'm insensitive but it just don't phase me
I know you'll never find another to replace me (2x)

So you wanna let me in on all your deepest thoughts
But I'd rather be on the couch with a beer watching football
You snuggle up to me and try to get into the game.
But I won't answer your questions or listen to a word you say.

(chorus)

Rock steady!
Yeah, I got something to say about that.
Girl, I would like to talk to you. (Alright)
Beacause, if you think that I'm the best you can do, (Uh-huh)
Then forget those dreams of true love because all that shit,
That will never come true. (What the f**k you talkin' 'bout?)
But I'd like to thank you and I'm glad we can have this talk.
(Talk, mothaf**ka? What you talkin' 'bout?)
Now, get the hell out of here and let me watch my football game
.
And bring me some eggs when you come back up in this motherf**k
in'...
(Fuck you, man! What the f**k?
You can't get off sayin' that motherf**kin' shit!)

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! (repeat ad nauseum)