

Colombian Ga-Ga Diaper Dealer "Walking On Glue"

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You lie to yourself and you lie to your friends,
I never took a thing from you, your bullshit never ends,
You use and you lie and manipulate the facts,
To make yourself look better, you washed up aging
hack,
Well, I may be a smart-mouth fuck, but it's better than,
Being an asshole schmuck, take these words and chop
em up,
And stick em up your nose.

I never knew a man whom I had to hold their hand,
I should have charged for babysitting all across the
land,
Your temper-tantrum baby fits leaves a diaper full of
shit,
Clean up your mess, time to confess,
Think your never wrong but the truth is in this song,
Tell me just how long can you sing the same old
songs?

Chorus:

No one can get through to you,
You get nowhere fast like walking on glue,
You can take this song, stick it right up your ass,
Have a cup of Metamucil to help it pass,
One things for sure, next time your on tour,
You'll spend half the money on powder galore,
Leaving nothing for no one, except for yourself,
And you got the nerve to say that I need help!
Fuck you!

SOLO

Repeat Chorus

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