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## Gutterball "Do The Hustle"

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Hey, how did everybody get in my room? It's saturday, another perfect day Till I hit the boardwalk Headed toward the peir You're fucking gay! Fuck you! get outta my way 50,000 jack-offs All on rollerblades Greased up dolphin shorts Wrist guards so it won't hurt Your mediocre girlfriend hits a parked car, yeah But until the day, you learn to surf or skate College jack o fagget Sportin oakley blades yeah All on rollerblades Crash helmets to be safe, yeah Whoopie, it's fun to skate I'll do a figure 8 Watch me do a circle going backwards down the stairs Oh gee, this is fun. Looks like I'd better run 14 guys on skateboards Wanna ollie off my head, yeah This sport is so extreme You roller disco queen Go and do the hustle At the rollerwonderland She blades to shrink her thighs So she can justify 2 all beef patties, special sauce, lettuce cheese Pickles, onions, on a sesame seed bun Neat, neat, I really think it's neat I'm stealing every trick off every skateboarder I meet Neat, neat, I really think it's neat You stupid fagget rollerbladers! Rollerwonderland Cum-guzzlin fruitcakes I hope you break your hands Rollerwonderland Cum-guzzlin fruit cake I hope you break your fuckin neck! YOU STUPID ROLLERBLADER, GET THE FUCK OUTTA

## THE WAY!

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