Guttermouth "Capitalizing From Plump Mistakes"

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Foolish thing to ponder, a more foolish thing to do
I'm pretty fuckin' glad that I'm not you
I know she was expecting, ah, we'd get married anyway
A house, nice cars, ten credit cards, she's never
worked a day

He slaves his fucking ass off to support his rotund wife He's lost his own identity for the remainder of his life His fourteen-year old daughter has her third kid on the way

Collect some life insurance is a message I convey

Kids are screaming wife is nagging
Dog is barking
He had to burn it down

Strike the match Dead bolt that latch Gone in a flash Burn it down

He's like a soulless being, like a hamster on a wheel As soon as you tied that knot that cage was made of steel

I'll enroll myself in Weight-Watchers or, maybe, join a gym

What about that thousand-dollar treadmill that you bought on a whim?

He slaves his fucking ass off to support his rotund wife He's lost his own identity for the remainder of his life His fourteen-year old daughter has her third kid on the way

Collect some life insurance is a message I convey

The kids are screaming
The wife is nagging
The dog is barking
He had to burn it down

Strike the match

Dead bolt that latch Gone in a flash Burn it down

The kids are screaming
The wife is nagging
The dog is barking
He had to burn it down

Strike the match Then pull that latch Gone in a flash Burn it down

Fourteen-year old daughter has her third kid on the way Collect some life insurance is a message I convey

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