

Guttermouth

"Guttermouth"

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on a tuesday afternoon,
my mum came into my room
and said get the fuck up out of bed,
and get a god damn job.
so i told her hey fuck you mum,
and then i threw the phone at
her head but i missed and hit her in the snach,
so i slammed the door in her face,
Don't ever barge in my room,
or i'll kick you ass,
and call the cops and tell them i'm abused,
and you'll wind up in jail,
....the morning mail,
no one to post your bail,
cause daddy loves me more he said that you're a.

"chorus",

you're worthless,
you're lazy,
you're stupid a little over weight,
now give me twenty bucks,
mummy you're so worthless,
you're lazy,
you're stupid a little overweight,
now give me twenty bucks no make it fifty..bucks.
Now mum writes me letters,
write to her return to sender let her rot there in her cell,
watch the dogs made on her bed,
sorry mum i had to paun the china silver and all your
jewellery,
i had to eat and rent a bunch of prostitutes like you,

"chorus",

you're lazy,
you're stupid a little overweight,
now give me twenty bucks,
mummy you're so worthless you're
lazy you're stupid a little overweight,
now give me twenty bucks,

no make it fifty bucks no make it
sixty bucks no 75 why don't you just
give me you're whole god damn purse,
i hope you're having fun rotting in jail,
maybe i'll come visit you...nah!
enjoy you're stretch in jail

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