Guttermouth "P.C."

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you know, what pisses me off more than anything is all these people who aren't exactly politically correct. like the other day, i was out walking my siberian-american huskies. and you know how canines are: they like to sniff everything, including each other's butts. so some guy walks up and he says, "get your dog's ass out of that other dog's nose!"

so, i replied, "how dare you call them dogs! they're siberian-american huskies. that's like calling an african-american a black. or calling a mexican-american a mexican. or calling a homosexual a stupid faggot!" it pissed me off so much i got a nose ring, died my hair blue and moved to san francisco!

my bus is broken down my spirit's broken too my girl's by my side so i don't feel so blue thirty miles more to make it to the city where junk is king and the air smells shitty

what a friendly town
it really suits us well
it took some getting used to
that fucking hippy smell
everyone corrects me
every time i speak
i'm sick and fucking tired
of feeling like a stupid l.a. geek

i like it

i like it

i like it

i like it, yes i do

i say it's not an issue it doesn't shed much light on a global scale it isn't worth the fight the tongue that girl speaks is forked to you and me that bitch has got a problem i think it's called p.c.

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