

Jack Frost "Mopert"

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Homeless village No fucking TV, hahahah! Spare a box What am carrying There fucking hobos are following me Carrying fucking shoes Carry fucking booze and wine Fuck off Mopert you bastard You ain't coming in I lock the doors and lock my children And run outside and shoe them with one fucking broom The hobos went to their gay village With a shiver, yikes, that's Mopert's fucking homosexual song! Homeless village No fucking TV, hahahah! Spare a box What am carrying There fucking hobos are following me Carrying fucking shoes Carry fucking booze and wine Fuck off Mopert you dickhead You ain't coming in I lock the doors and lock my children And run outside and shoe them with one fucking broom The hobos went to their gay village With a shiver, yikes, that's Mopert's fucking homosexual song! Homeless village No fucking TV, hahahah! Spare a box What am carrying There fucking hobos are following me Carrying fucking shoes

Carry fucking booze and wine Fuck off Mopert you imbelsol

You ain't coming in

I lock the doors and lock my children

And run outside and shoe them with one fucking broom

The hobos went to their gay village With a shiver, yikes, that's Mopert's fucking homosexual song!

Homeless village No fucking TV, hahahah! Spare a box What am carrying There fucking hobos are following me Carrying fucking shoes Carry fucking booze and wine Fuck off Mopert you cockstain You ain't coming in I lock the doors and lock my children And run outside and shoe them with one fucking broom The hobos went to their gay village With a shiver, yikes, that's Mopert's fucking homosexual song!

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