

Pointed "Schmuck"

Visit "[Schmuck](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Home alone, my day was through
Little did I know that you
That you were getting something new
You were getting slammed into

Did you initiate
Or was it his choice to mate?
Was it fun, er, was it great?
Did you come, or did you fake?

If you want to fuck him, fine
I'm not yours, you're not mine
And kindness only wastes my time

The shock with your news conferred
Made all you said after a blur
Whose membership do you prefer?
You've got my brain quite astir

I hate what I think about:
Did his thrusting make you shout?
After, did you squeeze him out?
And as for me, can you live without? (?)

If you want to fuck him, fine
I'm not yours, you're not mine
Let me straighten out my mind

solo

If you want to fuck him, fine
I'm not yours, you're not mine
Pardon me while I resign

Visit [Pointed](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.