Rhomb Frenzal "You Cant Move Into My House"

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Hope you don't think I'm rude

Fuck You

Hope you don't think I'm precious

Fuck You

Hope you see I'm well adjusted:

I can't stand the sight of you

Don't wanna be startin somethin

Don't want to antagonise,

All I said was something simple:

I can't stand the sight of you,

I can't stand the sight of you.

Don't believe, don't believe the words

I don't believe all the things I've heard about you.

I will be saying this in your defense:

I'd rather eat a fridge full of arses than know you.

And I've tried with all my might to see past

all you failing but I've failed to give a fuck

You're a fuck-up, you're a joke,

You're a clown, take your pants down,

Get fucked you fucking fuckwit

no you can't move into my house.

With a range of ethics that are quite perverse

You're sitting in the centre of your own universe

Not content to sit upon the fence, you'll fall

either way ignoring common sense

I look into your eyes and seen a haze

of your twisted sensibilities and little saving grace.

---Chorus---

I believe, I believe the words, of your

best friend when he likened you to a steaming turd.

And when he said he wished that you were dead,

It was the most intelligent thing that anyone's ever

said.

And I've tried with all my might to see past

all your failings but I failed to give a fuck.

---chorus ad nauseum---

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