

Skid Row "Get The Fuck Out"

Visit "[Get The Fuck Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Your jokes ain't funny and there's
notin' you say
That I wanna hear
The sound of the door slammin'
your ass out
Is music to my ears

If I can't beat you then
I'm gonna beat you
To a pulp
So can the TV rays and take
my tonsil glaze
Right down your throat

You're standin' too close what the
fuck's with you,
You ain't my old lady and
you ain't a tattoo
No need to whimper, no need to shout
This party's over, so get the fuck out
Get the fuck out

Well I puke, I stink bitch give me a drink
'Cause I'm payin' for the room
I ain't buying you breakfast
So keep your mouth busy and
wrap your lips
All around my attitude

Take a walk with me with your triple
double D's
And your 40-foot do
Why you walkin' funny you must have
spent some time
With the boys in the crew

You're standin' too close what the
fuck's with you,
You ain't my old lady and
you ain't a tattoo
No need to whimper, no need to shout
This party's over, so get the fuck out

Get the fuck out

The morning's comin' and
this is my bed
If I find you here when I wake up
The maid is gonna find me dead

You're standin' too close what the
fuck's with you,
You ain't my old lady and
you ain't a tattoo
No need to whimper, no need to shout
This party's over, so get the fuck out
Get the fuck out
Get the fuck out
Get the fuck out

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.