

Unknown "Dysentary Gary"

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Got a lotta heart ache He's a fucken weasel His issues make my mind ache Want to make a deal

Cause i love your little motions You do with your pigtails What a nice creation Worth another night in jail

He's a player, diarrhea giver, tried to grow his hair out When friends were listening to slayer I would like to find him friday night Hanging out with mom and trying on his father's tights Life just sucks, i lost the one, i'm giving up she found someone

There's plenty more, girls are such a drag

So all you little ladies
Be sure to choose the right guys
You'll come back to me maybe
I'll shower you with lies

Got a lotta heart ache He's a fucken weasel Decisions make my mind ache Want to make a deal

Ease away the problems and the pain
The girl chose the one guy who makes you want to kick
and scream
All along, you wish that she would stay
Fuck the guy who took and ran away

He's a player, diarrhea giver, tried to grow his hair out
When friends were listening to slayer
I would like to find him friday night
Hanging out with mom and trying on his father's tights
Fuck this place, i lost the war, i hate you all, your mom's
a whore
Where's my dog? girls are such a drag

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