

## Unknown

### "Dysentery Gary"

Visit "[Dysentery Gary](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Got a lotta heartache  
Hes a fucken weasel  
His issues make my mind ache  
Wanna make a deal  
Cause I love your little motions  
You with your pigtails  
What a nice creation  
Worth another night in jail

Hes a player, diarrhea giver, trying to grow his hair out  
'Cause his friends were listening to Slayer  
I would like to find him Friday night  
Hanging out with mom trying on his fathers tights  
Life just sucks, I lost the one  
I'm giving up  
She found someone  
Theres 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  
Ill shower you with lies  
Got a lotta heartache  
Hes a fucken weasel  
Decisions make my mind ache  
Want to make a deal

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

Hes 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 trying on his fathers tights  
Life just sucks, I lost the one  
Im giving up  
She found someone  
Theres plenty more, girls are such a drag

Fuck this place, I lost the war  
I hate you all  
Your moms a whore  
Wheres my dog?, cause girls are such a drag

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

---

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