

Bad Language "Joe Torry"

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I never thought id have a home, i went to my dumpster
to be alone

I took an old nasty soccer ball i ran into a fat guy he
looked like a wall Du nu
nu nun nu nu nu nu nu nu nu

I took the guy, he lookd like a pup, the choice was
mine, and i blew him up, all
his fat, all his chunks, youll be sorry you little punks.

Im good at soccer when he came he climbed in my
dumpster
and gave me a name, he said your name is Joe Torry
then i hit him with a bat
and big fish i stole his sattelite dish
and then i went over and made a wish, i wished that i
met busta rhymes and the
world is screwed My moms a dude and
Joe Torry is dancing nude

He couldnt wait till he went home, to eat trash in his
room alone

He never thought hed meet a gnome, another six
months hell
be alone. Give my dumpster to busta rhymes, youll set
foot in the thing again,
you close it off, board it up, remember
the time that i spilled the cup of whisky juice, on the
wall please tell them
not to clean it off
Im good at soccer when he came he climbed in my
dumpster
and gave me a name, he said your name is Joe Torry
then i
hit him with a bat and big fish i stole his sattelite dish
and then i went over
and made a wish, i wished that i met busta rhymes and
the world is screwed My
moms a dude and Joe Torry is dancing nude
He couldnt wait till he went home, to eat trash in his
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