

Hextalls

"My Dad Vs. Shania Twain"

Visit "[My Dad Vs. Shania Twain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My dad likes to come home late from work
When we're all asleep and watch Country Music TV
I know what's going on
Shania, Shania, I know what's going on
It feels so wrong
I hope you break your neck
Come on dad, you're making me sad, pull your pants
up,
You're busted
Step away from the couch and put your fucking hands
up,
You're busted
The Kleenex box won't save you from your fucking lies
Now, you're busted
I can't believe that you're the guy that taught me how to

Clean in the shower
Come on dad, you can do better
I know that you can do better
Why don't you want to bone someone a little bit older
Why can't you control your giant honky-tonk boner
Admit that you don't have a little Helen Hunt fever
And I'll leave you alone
My dad likes to come home late from work
When we're all asleep and watch Country Music TV
I think I'm telling mom
As soon as she's done watching Remington Steel he's
dead

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