

## **The Blessed Virgin Larry**

### **"Son Of A Bitch"**

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You've never told me of your anger with the world  
You've never told me why you dress up like a little effin  
girl  
We carry on with the struggle of man  
No one gives a shit, and no one gives a damn  
About the things that we believe or the things that we  
trust  
Cause when we effin' die, we all turn to dust

They've always told you what to say  
Their always telling you to get down on your knees and  
Pray just like a sinner should

Live to hate, Hate to live  
I'm a mean mother f\_\_\_er don't make me come and get  
ya  
Live to hate, Hate to live  
I'm a pistol packing mama, but I'm really just a Son Of A  
Bitch

Have you ever had one of those days that no matter  
where you look,  
Everything you see is completely effed up? People  
living and crying  
And lying, and dieing. The hopes and dreams of all  
mankind.  
Still in the end we're just destined to die. Shit I think  
we're  
Just trying to survive day to day, doing the best we can  
with what  
We've got. Do you know that more people have been  
killed in the name  
Of Christianity, than have died from all the plagues,  
natural disasters,  
World wars, and diseases like cancer and aids?  
Now that's f\_\_\_d

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I'm a mean mother f\_\_\_er don't make me come and get  
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Bitch

It doesn't matter who you are, what you believe in, or  
stand for,  
Because in life theirs only one thing that you can count  
on,  
And that's yourself. If you believe in yourself then you'll  
be  
Strong, If your strong then you'll survive, and hey,  
that's all  
We're trying to do anyway. People are always asking  
me, hey man,  
Do you believe? do you believe? what do you believe  
in? Well I'll  
Tell you what I don't believe in. That's anybody telling  
me when,  
Where how I can live my life. What I can say or what I  
can think.  
F\_\_\_ that

They've always told you what to say  
Their always telling you to get down on your knees  
And prey just like a sinner should

Live to hate, Hate to live  
I'm a mean mother f\_\_\_er don't make me come and get  
ya  
Live to hate, Hate to live  
I'm a pistol packing mama and I never will forget ya  
Live to hate, Hate to live  
I'm a mean mother f\_\_\_er don't make me come and get  
ya  
Live to hate, Hate to live  
I'm a pistol packing mama, but I'm really just a Son Of A  
Bitch

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