Zamora "Dysentery Gary"

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Got a lotta heart ache He's a fuckin' wease His issues make my mind ache Wanna 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, Friends were listening to Slayer I'd like to find him Friday night Hanging out with mom, 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 fuckin' weasel Decisions make my mind ache Wanna make a deal

Ease away the problems and the pain
The girl chose the guy that
Makes you wanna kick and scream
All along, you wish that she would stay
Fuck the guy that took and ran away, yeah

He's a player, diarrhea giver Tried to grow his hair out, Friends were listening to Slayer I'd 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

Fuck this place, I lost the war I hate you all, your mom's a whore Where's my dog? 'Cause girls are such a drag

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