

Get the Fuck Out

Skid Row

Ya, your jokes ain't funny and there's nothin' you say
That I wanna hear
The sound of the door slam on your ass out
Is a music to my ears If I can't beat you then I'm gonna beat you
To a pulp
So can the TV rays, instead my tonsil glaze
Right down in your throat You standin' too close, what the fuck's with you?
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo
Well, no need to whimper and no need to shout
This party's over, so get the fuck out, you get the fuck out Well, I puke, I stink, bitch, gimme a drink
'Cause I'm payin' for the room
I ain't buying you breakfast so keep your mouth busy
Wrap your lips all around my attitude Take a walk with me with your triple double D
And your 40-foot do
Why you walkin' funny? You must have spent some time
With the boys in the crew You're standin' too close, what the fuck's with you?
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo
Well, no need to whimper, no need to shout
This party's over, so get the fuck out, get the fuck out You know what I saying
Fuck you because you're a jerk The man's comin' and this is my bed
If I find you here when I wake up
The maid is gonna find me dead You're standin' too close, what the fuck's with you?
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo
No need to whimper, oh no need to shout
This party's over, get the fuck out
Get the fuck out, get the fuck out

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