Answer the One

Gruff Lion

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lyrics
Who took the pickle?
right off of the middle of my plate
While I was in the bathroom busy
getting filled by my date Huh?
Who stole the last scoop of stuffing?
I'll throw kucks, commence the ass bustin
quick fast no discussion
out and broad day bloody
sixth Ave over luncheon
who's got an opinion
spare us
you're embarrassing your lineage
dum dum
you're ensnared up in some petty
pussyfootin bullshit suspicion
it some sucks!
go out and get ..... all I care
thumbs up brahhhhh

well he was acting kind of strange and approached me a weird way
answer the one question
you know she wasn't that drunk and she practically begged me like
answer the question
well I wasn't being mean but to speak on my beliefs is the American dream right?

You're such an ignorant

Bush!
you beat around it kid
you see the how
get up off your knees and be about it
stop being childish
you should be doubting what your doing
see it your grief is tireless
but 'grief does not change you,
Hazel it reveals you'
patience is a field trip

ethereal and soundless
you should try it sometime
when you're finished pouting
and everybody's got an asshole
oh, you've heard that before?
fast forward to the chorus then
I'll fight the bar
on my ninth pint of grog
but I don't give a fuck
what your opinion is...
it's wrong, communist!
condom on your father
could've prevented
this Romulan apocalypse
that we're embodied in
I'll take my Bonnie on a Clydesdale
off into solitude
To never hear yours fart again
Asshole..

(Hook)

fuck you say about a bitch?

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