

Get the Fuck Out

Skid Row

Your jokes ain't funny and there's nothin' you say that I want to hear,
The sound of the door slammin' your ass out is music to my ears,
If I can't beat you then I m gonna beat you to a pulp,
So can the TV rays and take my tonsil glaze right down your throat. You're standin' to close what the fuck's
with you,
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo,
No need to whimper no need to shout,
This party's over so get the fuck out,
Get the fuck out! Well I puke I stink bitch get me a drink 'cause I m payin' for the room,
I ain't buying you breakfast so keep your mouth busy and wrap your lips all around my attitude,
Take a walk with me with your triple double Ds and your 40 foot do,
Why you walkin' funny you must have spent some time with the boys in the
crew. You're standin' to close what the fuck's with you,
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo,
No need to whimper, no need to shout,
This party's over so get the fuck out,
Get the fuck out! The morning's comin' in and this is my bed
If I find you here when I wake up
The maid is gonna find me dead. You're standin' to close what the fuck's with you,
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo,
No need to whimper no need to shout,
This party's over so get the fuck out,
Get the fuck out!
Get the fuck out!
Get the fuck out!

Songwriters

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