Hey Christina

The Pigs

Hey Christina I'm not bitter, hey.
Hope it's pouring on your wedding day,
and floods you marquee.Hope you lose your car at Ikea.
Hope you never find a comfortable bra.
Hope you get bad feedback on Ebay today.Hey Christina, By the way
when I said your poetry was great,
I lied.
SorryHope your spam filter is ineffective.
Hope you hate all your new relatives.
Hope you're stuck with screamin' children when you're flyin'.I hope your soap falls off the rope.
I hope it rains each time you camp.
When you buy your dream house, I hope you're stuck with rising debt.
I hope you never pass go, or collect two hundred bucks
I hope they renovate next door.
I hope your internet speed sucks!Hey Christina I'm not bitter you see, I just hope you die way before me. And more painfully.Hope you never match your dress and lipstick.
Hope you find out he's an alcoholic.
Hope they catch you every day with some kind of telephone survey.I hope you lose your contact lenses, hope you fumble in the dark.
I hope your new deodorant will leave the same unsightly mark.
I hope the telephone will ring every time you're making love.
I hope he answers it and says, oh not it's not bad timing mom.
I hope he will not hold your hair back while you're puking while you're drunk.
I hope he always leaves the seat up, hope he tries to be a monk.Hope there's arguments while you're cooking.
Hope your kids are kind of funny looking.
Hope Word crashes just before you save.
Hope he decides that he's really gay.Hey Christina I'm not bitter hey,
I'm just asking for a little rain.
Yeah!I hope your elevator's stuck.
I hope you back into a Porsche.
Hope there's pee inside your pool,
And dead batteries inside your torch.
I hope you walk behind your car and whack your shin on the tow bar.
I hope you die,
way before me.Hey Christina I'm not bitter hey.Hope it's pouring on your wedding day.

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