Scene 98

Cast

You know why?

'cause you're too worried about what everybody else is thinkin'.

You can't even concentrate on one fuckin' thing, man.

That's right. Yeah.

(Here we go Jack, you want me to be your dad, your drinking buddy, your ego?)

You couldn't be my dad if you fuckin' tried.

He had more talent in his fuckin' finger than you have in your whole fuckin' body,

so don't even go there about that, all right?

That's over the fuckin' lineWhy don't you have another drink, and we can get fucking drunk until we fuckin' disappear, okay?

Hey, do you got those pills in your pocket?You're just fuckin' ugly, that's allI'm what?You're just fuckin' ugly

Get the fuck out!

Get out!

I said get out!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/