Lipstick

Guttermouth

On a Tuesday afternoon,
my mom came in my room,
and said, "Get the fuck up out of bed,
and get a God damned job."
So I told her,
"Hey, hey, fuck you mom."
And I threw the phone at her head.
But I missed and hit her in the snatch.
So I slammed the door in her face!Don't ever barge in my room!
Or I'll kick your ass,
and call the cops,
and tell them I'm abused!
And you'll wind up in jail,
while I snowboard in Vail,
No one to post your bail!
'Cause daddy loves me more.
He says that you're a...You're worthless.
You're lazy.
You're stupid.
A little overweight.
Now gimme twenty bucks.Mommy you're so worthless.
You're lazy.
You're stupid.
A little overweight.
Now gimme twenty bucks.
Now make it fifty, bucks.Now Mom writes me letters.
I write return to sender, let her,
rot there in her cell.
I watched the dogs mate on her bed.Sorry Mom, I had to pawn,
your china, silver, and all your jewelry.
I had to eat,
and rent a bunch of prostitutes like YOU!You're worthless.
You're lazy.
You're stupid.
A little overweight.
Now gimme twenty bucks.Mommy you're so worthless.
You're lazy.
You're stupid.
A little overweight.

Now gimme twenty bucks.
Now make it fifty bucks.No, make it sixty bucks. Make it seventy-five!
Why don't you just give me your whole god damn purse!
I hope you're having fun rotting in jail.
Maybe I'll come visit you.
Nah.

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