

# World's Fuckedest Cunt

## Frenzal Rhomb

Well who could know,  
The party's just beginning,  
Party shirt and pants a bit too tight,  
Put's on a show, cause he knows he'll be winning,  
The answer's clear it's there in black and white  
It's closing time, but he is just beginning,  
Eyes open wide and a mouth that won't relent,  
He's feeling fine, his head and body spinning,  
Hands twitching on, he's in his element  
He's your best mate,  
Can't stand up straight,  
So let's celebrate,  
The world's fuckedest cunt,  
He's out of breath,  
He's nearing death,  
He's at his best,  
The world's fuckedest cunt,  
Well he's still there, after the party's over,  
With half the night, splattered down his front,  
Beer flavoured hair, he's trying to act sober,  
He starts a fight but it's just an accident,  
He's your best mate,  
Can't stand up straight,  
So let's celebrate.  
The world's fuckedest cunt  
He's out of breath,  
He's nearing death,  
He's at his best,  
The world's fuckedest cunt  
Fuckedest cunt,  
Whoa fuckedest cunt,  
Whoa fuckedest cunt,  
Whoa fuckedest cunt,  
He's your best mate,  
Can't stand up straight,  
So let's celebrate,  
The world's fuckedest cunt,  
He's out of breath,  
He's nearing death,  
He's at his best,  
The world's fuckedest cunt  
Obscenely rude,  
Bad attitude,  
Likes to get nude,  
The world's fuckedest cunt

He's lost his shoe,  
He's without a clue  
He's just like you,  
The world's fuckedest cunt

Songwriters

Frenzal RhombSong Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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