

Message to Harry Manback

Tool

Figlio di puttana, sai che tu sei un pezzo di merda?
Hm? you think you're cool, right? Hm? Hm?
When you kicked out people out of your house
I tell you this, one of three americans die of cancer
You know? ssshole, you're gonna be one of those
I don't have the courage
To kick your ass directly
Don't have enough courage for that
I could, you know
You know you're gonna have another accident?
You know I'm involved with black magic?
Fuck you, die, bastard
You think you're so cool, hm? Asshole
And if I ever see your fucking face around
In Europe or Italy
Well I'll, that time I'm gonna kick your ass
Fuck you, Fucking americans, yankee
You're gonna die outta cancer, I promise
deep pain
No one does what you did to me
You wanna know something? Fuck you
I want your balls smashed, eat shit, bastard
Pezzo di merda, figlio di puttana
I hope somebody in your family dies soon
Crepa, pezzo di merda, e vai
A sucare cazzi su un aereo!

Songwriters

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