I'm An Asshole

NoMeansNo

I listened hard to all your talk, but with none of it could I agree
You're deep in the thick of your own bullshit and the smell of it nauseates me
I've got a grudge that I want to grind in the teeth of your superior sneer
Step outside or I'll be obliged to spew all over you hereThere is a problem, you see
You know that problem is me
Forget your psychology
What is the problem with me?
I'm an assholeI met your wife, she was very nice, and she really took a shine to me
We talked about this, we laughed about that, and we shared a drink or three
My head's in the window, my foot's in the door, my fork's in the mulligan stew
And with every bite through the moaning night you know UM be thinking of you(chorus)There is nothing that I wouldn't do to fuck you up royally
I've got a finger in all your pies and you'll never get away from me
Look at my face, look in my eyes, and forgel your psychology
The world may be buying your present disguise but you can't pull the wool over me(chorus)

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