Ugliness

Corn Flakes

Ugly Ahho Ugly

Come on! Yeah! Hey! All right You got an ugly ass guy He got a problem with his dick You got a song with no soul Fucking don't mean a thing He got an ugly bouzy house He got a girlfriend on TV That girl's something He can't sing for shit And I'm trying to be a person But they all say I'm worthless I'm trying to be a person But they all make me nervous This is my description of an ugliness Ugliness, ugliness, ugliness You got a dog face chic With basketball tit's Porno sucks That's the truth of it You got a bunch of dumb fat guys In a wrestling uniform Trying to fake they're playing music They ought to be killed And I'm trying to be a person But they all say I'm worthless I'm trying to be a person But they all say I'm worthless This is my description of an ugliness This is my description of an ugliness

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Ugliness

And here comes the middle part Here comes

They got the chics, the money cars and all But they ain't got no motherfuckin' balls They got the chics, the money cars and all But they ain't got no motherfuckin' balls

They got a fungus on their dick
They got bald heads and tupees

They're in total control, total fucking control

They're even parked in my space

You got a song with no soul

No truth, no love

Because the music sucks

That's why little kids blow up

Everybody needs a gun

To express feelings

That should be expressed by a real musician

And I'm trying to be a person

But they all say I'm worthless

I'm trying to be a person

But they all say I'm worthless

This is my description of an ugliness

Ugliness, ugliness, ugliness

I got to go out from here

They got the car, the money house and all But they ain't got no motherfuckin' balls

You see the cocksuckers on MTV

And they ain't even got a good VCD

Four times ugliness, ugliness, ugliness

Here we gotta go Ugliness

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/