

# Do The Hustle

## Guttermouth

Hey, how did everybody get in my room?  
it's saturday, another perfect day  
    till I hit the boardwalk  
    headed toward the peir  
    you're fucking gay!  
    fuck you! get outta my way  
    50,000 jack-offs  
    all on rollerblades  
    greased up dolphin shorts  
    wrist guards so it won't hurt  
your mediocre girlfriend hits a parked car, yeah  
    but until the day, you learn to surf or skate  
        college jack o fagget  
        sportin oakley blades yeah  
        all on rollerblades  
    crash helmets to be safe, yeah  
        whoopie, it's fun to skate  
        I'll do a figure 8  
watch me do a circle going backwards down the stairs  
    oh gee, this is fun. Looks like I'd better run  
        14 guys on skateboards  
        wanna ollie off my head, yeah  
        this sport is so extreme  
        you roller disco queen  
        go and do the hustle  
        at the rollerwonderland  
    she blades to shrink her thighs  
        so she can justify  
2 all beef patties, special sauce, lettuce cheese  
    pickles, onions, on a sesame seed bun  
        neat, neat, I really think it's neat  
I'm stealing every trick off every skateboarder I meet  
    neat, neat, I really think it's neat  
    you stupid fagget rollerbladers!  
        rollerwonderland  
        cum-guzzlin fruitcakes  
I hope you break your hands  
    rollerwonderland  
    cum-guzzlin fruit cake

I hope you break your fuckin neck!  
YOU STUPID ROLLERBLADER, GET THE FUCK OUTTA THE WAY!

Lyrics provided by  
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