

Martin Scorsese

King Missile

This ones called Martin ScorseseHe makes the best fuckin' films
He makes the best fuckin' films
If I ever meet him
I'm gonna grab his fuckin' neck and just shake himAnd say thank you, thank you for makin' such excellent
fuckin' movies
Then I'd twist his nose all the way the fuck around
And then rip off one of his ears and throw it
Like a, like a, like a fuckin' FrisbeeI wanna chew his fuckin' lips off
And grab his head and suck out one of his eyes
And chew on it and spit it out in his face
And say thank you, thank you for all of your fuckin' filmsThen I'd pick him up by the hair
Swing him over my head a few times
And throw across the room
And kick all his fuckin' teeth in
And then stomp on his face 40 or 50 times'Cuz he makes the best fuckin' films
He makes the best fuckin' films
I've ever seen in my life
I fuckin' love him, I fuckin' love him

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