G.L.D.

Big D and the Kids Table

g.l.d. she's all over me she's a sketchy sketchy girl and i know that you'll agree, when i was invited to climb into her bed, i just rolled over and pretended i was dead, {she's an elf, it's not ok, she's short short, stupid stupid and lame I want her to leave me alone I want to go home} G.L.D. can't believe you brought her by, like lice from the sea can't believe she multiplied, after clearing out the room don't you think you all should leave, how'd you ever trick my friend how'd you brainwash steve {chorus}

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