Message To Harry Manback

Tool

Figlio di puttana, sai che tu sei un pezzo di merda?
Hm? You think you're cool, right? Hm? Hm?
When you kicked out people out of your house
I tell you this, one of three Americans die of cancer,
You know? Asshole. You're gonna be one of those.
I don't have the courage
To kick your ass directly.
Don't have enough courage for that,
I could, you know.
You know you're gonna have another accident?
You know I'm involved with black magic?
Fuck you. Die. Bastard.
You think you're so cool, hm? Asshole.
And if I ever see your fucking face around,
In Europe or Italy,
Well I'll, that time I'm gonna kick your ass.
Fuck you. Fucking Americans, Yankee.
You're gonna die outta cancer, I promise.
Bang bang, deep pain
No one does what you did to me.
You wanna know something? Fuck you.
I want your balls smashed, eat shit. Bastard.
Pezzo di merda, figlio di puttana.
I hope somebody in your family dies soon.
Crepa, pezzo di merda, e vai
A sucare cazzi su un aereo!
(1) Son of a bitch, do you know you are a piece of shit?
(2) Piece of shit, son of a bitch.
(3) Die, piece of shit, and go suck dicks on a plane!

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