

# Infected Tattoo

## Bif Naked

Ok already im here to tell you im having yet another shitty day, I swear sometimes my shitty days run into each other giving me a shitty weeks, I think im in the middle of a shitty month that's shitty! My god damn arm is totally fucked up, I want to cut it off at the elbow, I don't know what the fucking problem is, I mean im a hygienic clean gurl, I smell good ya know~clean~squeaky!! Strawberry glycerin scented soap everyday, all over me everywhere, come here smell me taste me, good hey? Ok you can stop now cause your making me feel uncomfortable, I hardly know you anyways, the point im making is im a well bathed clean little gurl, so then what the fuck is up with my arm?? It absolutely has devastated me, it grosses me out , it hurts like a bastard apposed to when I was having it done and it hurt like a bitch. In the bible it says your not suppose to mutilate or decorate your body cause god will get really cheezed at you, But that guy Jesus dies for are sins right? So I figure when I get to heaven, right before I have a drink with Bob Karsnarik and Andrew Wood, ill get an appointment with god and explain to him, I could wear long sleeve shirts and no one would see them, I hope he goes for it, I bet Christina and those dudes would let me hang out at there pad if god was too bummed at me. Or I could just wait at the gates for my mom, cause shell outlive me. And then she could go talk to him about me, kinda like she did when I got suspended in grade 10 for smoking in the boy's washroom and she had to smooze the principal. Uhhhhhhhhh, yet another shitty day some times I swear my shitty days run into each other giving me a shitty weeks, I think im in the middle of a shitty monththat'sshitty!

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