

# Get the Fuck Out (Explicit Version)

## Skid Row

Ya, your jokes ain't funny and there's nothin' you say  
That I wanna hear  
The sound of the door slam on your ass out  
Is a music to my ears If I can't beat you then I'm gonna beat you  
To a pulp  
So can the TV rays, instead my tonsil glaze  
Right down in your throat You standin' too close, what the fuck's with you?  
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo  
Well, no need to whimper and no need to shout  
This party's over, so get the fuck out, you get the fuck out Well, I puke, I stink, bitch, gimme a drink  
'Cause I'm payin' for the room  
I ain't buying you breakfast so keep your mouth busy  
Wrap your lips all around my attitude Take a walk with me with your triple double D  
And your 40-foot do  
Why you walkin' funny? You must have spent some time  
With the boys in the crew You're standin' too close, what the fuck's with you?  
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo  
Well, no need to whimper, no need to shout  
This party's over, so get the fuck out, get the fuck out You know what I saying  
Fuck you because you're a jerk The man's comin' and this is my bed  
If I find you here when I wake up  
The maid is gonna find me dead You're standin' too close, what the fuck's with you?  
You ain't my old lady and you ain't a tattoo  
No need to whimper, oh no need to shout  
This party's over, get the fuck out  
Get the fuck out, get the fuck out

Songwriters

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