

# Get The Fuck Out

## Nick Name and The Normals

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

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