Get The Fuck Out

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

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