

## No Hard Feelings

Bloodhound Gang

Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday anymore  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday anymore

Maybe you got screwed but i dumped you 'cause you ain't nothin' but trash  
I put out despite the fact that you're like a hawaiian punch moustache  
Right under my nose thinking i'm so colonel klink oblivious  
But how could i not see you got off scot-free 'cause i know this means it

Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday anymore  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday anymore

If i want to be repeatedly shit on i'll go make dutch porn  
When roughly translated even your naked truth means squat and what's more  
I'm missing you like a hijacked flight on september 11th  
I don't know who got on you but i'm not wrong in thanking them since it

Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday anymore  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday  
Ain't my job  
To fuck you on your birthday anymore

Maybe it ain't your birthday but then again  
Ya know i wouldn't give a fuck  
When what i shoulda got is over ya sooner so now  
I'm just gonna wrap it up

Maybe it ain't your birthday but then again  
Ya know i wouldn't give a fuck  
When what i shoulda got is over ya sooner so now  
I'm just gonna wrap it up

Ain't my job  
I'm just gonna wrap it up  
To fuck you on your birthday  
I'm just gonna wrap it up  
Ain't my job  
I'm just gonna wrap it up  
To fuck you on your birthday anymore  
I'm just gonna wrap it up  
Ain't my job  
I'm just gonna wrap it up

To fuck you on your birthday  
I'm just gonna wrap it up  
Ain't my job  
I'm just gonna wrap it up  
To fuck you on your birthday anymore  
I'm just gonna wrap it up

This is bam, and hidden track shit dicks out!