

Scumfuc Tradition

GG Allin

Lately everyone I know
Has been shittin' all over me.
Hey you, and all of my good friends
They disowned my fucking friends and me.

I guess it's because
I gotta go off in my little own direction.
But fuck 'em all. I'll never follow.
They can suck on my erection.

Why do you drink?
GG, why d'you smoke dope?
Why must you live out
The songs that you wrote?
Over and over everybody makes my prediction
So if I get fucked up I'm just carryin' on an old

Scumfuc tradition.

You know I've fucked some ladies,
And I love to drink my Jim Beam,
And they both tried to kill me
Back in nineteen eighty-three.

When the doctor he asked me, he said, "GG,
How'd you get in this condition?"
I said, "Hey, asshole, I'm just carryin' on an old
Scumfuc tradition."

(They wanna know...)

Why do you drink?
GG, why d'you smoke dope?
Why must you live
Like the songs that you wrote?
Over and over
everybody's makin' my predictions
So if I get fucked up I'm just carryin' on an old
Scumfuc tradition