

## Con Especial

Guttermouth

I kinda had a crush on you  
You even said "I love you too"  
She said, I've got no place to go  
You fuckin lied about your birth control  
I don't want a baby  
And my answer won't be maybe  
The world don't need another baby  
Shittin, pissin, screamin, cryin  
If you want it  
You'll be buying gave you everything I had  
So you think I wanna be a dad  
That thing inside you makes me sick  
In a perfect world you would get the brick  
Cause I don't want a baby  
Just give someone else your baby  
Fartin, pukin, breathin, livin  
If you want it, I'll be givin  
I'll be chokin off it's airway  
So it won't see a fucking birthday  
Let's abort it on a Sunday  
8 whole pounds of worthless shit  
And you want it to suck your tit  
Now you haven't got a thing  
You went and pawned our wedding ring  
Why do you think that I care?  
Enjoy your life on welfare  
Fartin, pukin, breathin, livin  
If you want it, I'll be givin  
Shittin, pissin, screamin, cryin  
If you want it  
You'll be buying  
8 whole pounds of worthless shit  
And you want it to suck your tit