

## Lipstick

## Guttermouth

On a Tuesday afternoon,  
My mom came in my room  
And said get the fuck up out of bed  
And get a goddamn job  
So I told her hey, hey fuck you mom  
And I threw the phone at her head  
But I missed and hit her in the snatch  
So I slammed the door in her face  
Don't ever march in my room  
I'll kick your ass  
And call the cops  
And tell them I'm abused  
And you'll wind up in jail  
While I snowboard in Veil  
No one to post your bail  
'Cause daddy loves me more  
He says that you're a...

You're worthless  
You're lazy  
You're stupid  
A little overweight  
Now give me 20 bucks  
Mommy you're so worthless  
You're lazy  
You're stupid  
A little overweight  
Now give me 20 bucks  
Now make it 50...bucks

Now mom writes me letters  
I write return to sender  
Let her rot there in her cell  
I watch the dogs mate on her bed  
Sorry mom  
I had to pawn  
The china, silver, and all your jewelry  
I had to eat  
And rent a bunch of prostitutes like you

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Now give me 20 bucks  
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You're stupid  
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Now give me 20 bucks  
Now make it 50 bucks  
No, make it 60  
Make it 75  
Why don't you just give me your whole goddamn purse  
I hope you're having fun rotting in jail  
Maybe I'll come visit you  
Nah  
Enjoy your stretch in jail!