

The More You Hate It

Jackyl

The more you hate it
It makes me want it more
The things you think are crap are the things that I adore
You have opinions but you haven't got a clue
As for those opinions, well WHOOP-TEE-DO

The more you hate it it makes me want it more
I'm all the things you struggle to ignore
When it comes to life well I'm a whore
The more you hate it the more it makes me want it more

I like a woman with a halo on her head
Horns on her ass headin' towards the bed
You find me crass rude to the bone
As you're standing in the horseshit of the horse you rode in on