

You don't care anymore, you stinkin' rotten,
Oh, you forgot what soap is for, you
Your hair it smells like cottage cheese,
It makes me wobbly at the knees.

You used to care when we went out,
You used to comb your hair
And wear make-up and hope you mind nice shoes.
But now you don't, you just refuse.
And you say that your smile
Should be enough reminder
That you really care for me
But your teeth are black and rotten,
And they make me wanna hurl.

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Oh, you forgot what soap is for, you
Your hair it smells like cottage cheese,
It makes me wobbly at the knees.

We haven't made love in so long,
I'll probably drown inside the fat rolls
In your thighs and just don't quit.
You never shaved, you braid you pits,
And you say that your smile
Should be enough reminder
That you really care for me
But your teeth are black and rotten
And they make me wanna hurl.

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