

Pure Hatred

Tank

There's one type of person, that I love to hate, there's one in
here, hangin' round some jailbait
Just wait for an hour, the pleb will demonstrate the girls he g
ets are ones that inflate
She might need a little persuading, to tell you how much it's w
orth
There's a cavity, you are invading it's the value, not the prid
e that hurts
Oh yeah all I got for people that are just like you is pure hat
ered
Knock you down sideways, you won't feel a thing
Her brother thinks he's still inside a big ring, so that's what
your man says, so put him in a sling
So any marriage thoughts are just an inkling
The last time, was really amazing
There's no way that I would die of thirst
It's not the real reason I'm straining
It's the voice not the head that hurts
Oh Yeah all I got for people that are bred like you is pure hat
ered
So what's the attraction of wasting all your life
With a girl your mother said would be a good wife
So stuff all the flowers, the tassles and the like
Don't give up your job without a good fight
It's not just a bed you're making, you're soon to wear maternal
skirts
It's not your parents sheets you are staining, I bet your first
time really hurt