

# Whitehouse, Just Like A Cunt (WB vocal version)

You look like a fucking bat, you old slut  
I really loathe vulgarity, so common  
Your disgraceful cellulitus  
You'll never be the same again  
Fucking stereotype  
You take just like a cunt  
Cunt fucks just like a cunt  
You ache just like a cunt  
You break just like a cunt  
A cunt like you  
Fucking stereotype  
Listen to the sound of being alive  
Look at yourself, cunt  
Wrap up  
Pull yourself together  
You're a fucking mess  
You're a fucking disgrace  
Cunt  
And still you're saying nothing happened?  
While that dog looks at you  
He's glancing at that snatch of wizening cleavage  
Wizening old tit  
Attraction  
You must be fucking joking, cunt  
And as for those ridiculous shoes  
Always too much perfume  
Always too much plaster  
Yes, that dog looks at you  
In fascinated repulsion  
Even his disgusting half-erection is disgusted  
Because nothing in the world could possibly compare  
To holding  
His sweet little daughter's hand  
Could it?  
Cunt