

B for Bullshit (T+M: Dimi)

Chorus: You are filed under B for Bullshit
I never wanna have u back
I don't get a tickle no tickle
From nipples anymore

1. Verse Damn that night why did I get so drunk
I can't remember too much I was Mr. High on Skunk
I didn't realize that U are just full of crap
Don't call no more to tell me U want me back

Chorus: s.o. 2x

2. Verse Don't wanna think about and forget all things we did
I should have listened better all I saw was just your tits
It is funny how a man sees things at night
Sometimes it's hard to tell what is wrong and what is right

Chorus: s.o. 2x

3. Verse Why did U come around to swear and call me dig
I had to trow U out I was feeling kind of sick
Now U greet no more and that is fucking cool
Think whatever U want for me U are a tool

Chorus: s.o. 4x