

# Blink-182, Happy Holidays, You Bastard

It's Christmas Eve and I've only wrapped  
two fuckin' presents  
It's Christmas Eve and I've only wrapped  
two fuckin' presents  
And I hate, hate, hate your guts  
I hate, hate, hate your guts  
And I'll never talk to you again

Unless your Dad will suck me off  
I'll never talk to you again.  
Unless your mom will touch my cock  
I'll never talk to you again.  
Ejaculate into a sock  
I'll never talk to you again  
I'll never talk to you again

It's Labor Day and my grandpa just ate  
seven fuckin' hotdogs  
It's Labor Day and my grandpa just ate  
seven fuckin' hotdogs  
And he shit, shit, shit his pants  
He's always fuckin' shitin his pants  
And I'll never talk to you again

Unless your dad will suck me off  
I'll never talk to you again.  
Unless your mom'll touch my cock  
I'll never talk to you again.  
Ejaculate into a sock  
I'll never talk to you again  
I'll never talk to you again