

# The Heckler

Mustasch

He's a nasty one  
Can't take you're number one  
He just hates when you are right  
He's going to hang me high  
Filling you up with lies  
Don't want to have his kind around

Can't you tell me something new  
Lack of talent, it must be cruel

If you cant sing or dance  
This is your only chance  
Tell them all what they should do  
Look at that ugly face  
You can smell her hate  
But girl, try to report the truth

Can't you tell me something new  
Lack of talent, it must be cruel  
What you do and what you say is who you are  
Don't try to decieve me

Do you believe me now  
We have to put them down  
They're just wasting our time  
Lack of confidence, explains the arrogance  
Don't wanna have this kind around

My review: They gotta go!