

## The Black Pint

### Swingin' Utters

I've been dishelved by this drink, by the pint's sight and stink  
never enough times to stop and make me think I've wrapped around  
some fingers, riddles rich in ringworm I'm swollen still, poisoned  
by the sting  
the black pint is my drink  
you see my link  
I steal and you sink  
you spill and I drink  
she's broken saintly vows, she's viable and loud auspiciously,  
she kicks me when I'm down I'll never leave her side, because of  
my pissiness or pride oh, how I'm shady, in the shadow of my  
bride  
the black pint is my dream  
from orange, white and green  
with nightmares of poteen.  
spittin' up in the sink  
shove it up your ass in your ear my dear it's the best thing that  
has happened to me in 28 fucking years  
so I'll thank my lucky stars that there's a bad moon to rise  
it's the best god has to offer, to hang in our skies and when you  
were snubbed then loved and it's like you're fondling the dove you  
better suck on something scared, because you'll never see above  
the black pint is my drink you see my link I steal and you sink  
you spill and I drink