

No One Likes You

The Key of Awesome

("Adele")

I wrote another song about
Me wanker ex he's a worthless lout

His name is Timothy Matthews
He lives on 5 Rubbish Road flat number 22

Please harass his ass on Facebook till he loses all his marbles
If you see him on the street you should kick him in the yarbles
Push him down the stairs and pull him up by his nostrils

Did I mention
He has herpes (and warts)

I'll never stop talkin' shite about you
I wish nothing but, arse worms
for Tim Matthews
If you cross me
You're dead
I'll hide under your bed
Next time you check the mail
You'll find your new girlfriend's head

(Timothy Matthews)

(speaking)

Stop right there Adele.
Dont sing another bloody word.
You've lost the plot haven't you?
Two can play at this game.
Keep playin you poof.

(Singing)

Adele's got bipolar disorder
She's an angry drunk and a kitten hoarder.

She left out the verse where she cheated on me
With all her roadies and Mr. Bean

I always brought you flowers and said bless you when you sneezed
You yelled at me in public, burped and farted as you pleased

You offered me some lovin
Then you gave me a dutch oven
And you kicked my arse on Christmas

Everyone of your songs is untrue
I caught herpes and willy warts from you
Children tell me to drop dead
They throw milkshakes at me head
Even the Queen once said,
F*** you Adele's boyfriend

("Adele")

Nevermind all that stuff about Tim Matthews.
Instead lets focus on Neal Kent from primary school

Cuz he used to kick my chair

Then he put glue in my hair

He called me a cabbage head

Lets ruin his life instead

I don't know why I have such rotten luck with men