

Kiss My Go to Hell – © 2023 Kaufman & Perri

Mister Popo doesn't like it when we're tailgatin' out in the street

Lights his evil eye up, turns it hard, turns it hard on me

Lady livin' down the corner says my dog's gettin' too much to eat

Dunno why they're wastin' time, wastin' time yeah to rag on me, look

Read my lips what it says, what it says 'tween the lines

'Scuse my French mon ami I got, French on my mind

Everybody line up, and kiss my go to hell (BREAK)

Take your place in the back stand in line wait your turn

Hold your breath down deep till it starts to burn

Everybody line up, and kiss my go to hell

You don't like the truck I drive you don't like the beer what I like to drink

Met a fool the other day wished me bad luck for grillin' meat

I ain't down with your naggin' nose up in my grill

Keep on pissin' in the wind gettin' wet dying on that hill, yep (CHORUS)

Got a shirt tell you people what I'm thinkin' why I'm countin' to three

Johnny Cash shoot'n the bird black and white that's what I mean

Ain't no power in this land tell a hooman he ain't free

Read the words on the flag watch your step don't you tread on me, nope

Read my lips what it says, what it says 'tween the lines

'Scuse my French mon ami I got, French on my mind

Everybody line up, and kiss my go to hell

Let 'er live yeah let that sleepin' dog lie

Mind your own P's and Q's world don't bust on mine

I ain't buyin' what you're sellin', I ain't drinkin' from that well

I ain't buyin' what you're sellin', you can kiss my go to hell

Kiss my go to hell, huh! (kiss my go to hell) well, well, well, well

Hmm, you know what you can do? You can kiss my go to hell