

Shocked && grossed, shocked && grossed
I´m Shocked && grossed
Shocked && grossed, shocked && grossed
Shoked again
Shocked && grossed, shocked && grossed
I´m throughly shocked
Shocked && grossed, shocked && grossed
Shoked again
I´m Shocked && grossed to the max
I saw you the other night with a loser
And you wonder why I´m a boozier
I see you give these creeps some screws
And now you pack their name as tattoos
I´m shocked && grossed so throughly to the max
Because I´m shocked && grossed to the max
I´m shocked && grossed so throughly to the max
I´m shocked && grossed out to the max
Every guy I see you with are all monkeys
And your other lovers are freaks or junkies
And now you act like you don´t care
You got stringbeans and spaghetti for you hair
I´m shocked && grossed to the max
All over your face I see tons of zits
And to gross me out even more
She´s got hairy arm pits
You lost your looks and you lost your charms
You got needle tracks running down your arms
I´m shocked && grossed