

Shit Piece

Shit (near silent)
Shit (quiet resignation with resigned pain)
Shit - shit - shit (resigned sadness)
Oh shit! (louder)
Shit! (angry)
Shoot and SHIT!
God damn it to shit.
Oh SheeeeIT, SHIT! (frustrated sadness)
SheeeeIT!
Oh shit shit shit shit shit shit.
Oh Christ. Shit.
(A HARMONY OF SILENCE)
I feel like someone beat the shit out of me.
It hurts like shit.
Shit! That hurts.
It makes me feel like shit.
I feel like shit.
I feel real shitty.
I feel like day old shit.
I feel like I died and turned to shit.
I feel like someone shit on me.
All this green shit came up.
My medicine tastes like shit.
I'm sick as shit.
I caught some shit.
I still feel shitty.
I've felt like shit all week.
(A HARMONY OF SILENCE)
I've taken just about enough of your shit.
I've taken your shit long enough.
That's enough shit.
I'm tired of your shit.
You shit all over everyone.
She's full of shit.
I won't take your shit anymore.
I feel like someone shit all over my heart.

Your mother's full of shit.
(breathe deep and perform:
Eat shit. Eat shit and die bastard.
Eat shit and die. Eat shit.
Eat shit. Eat shit. EAT SHIT.
She can eat shit for all I care.
You're up to your neck in shit.
Don't take no shit from her.
I don't take no shit.
Eat shit and eat shit some more.
Eat shit all day Sunday.
I've had your shit up TO HERE.
Now you've stepped in shit.
You're up Shit's Creek without a
paddle.
(A HARMONY OF SILENCE)
That ain't poetry. That's shit.
That's not poetry. That's shit.
That's shit, not poetry.
Bullshit.
That's bullshit.
That's unadulterated bullshit.
That's not fish. You call that fish.
That's shit.
You call that good sex. That's shit.
This ain't supper. You call this food.
This
is shit.
That's not a vacation.
That's not a movie.
That's not love.
(fill in the blanks with things that are not but are
shit-voices should layer)
That's not . That's not . That's shit.
That's not . That's not . That's shit.
That's not . That's not . That's shit.
You call the Lakers a basketball
team? They ain't shit.
You call him a President. He can't be no President. He's
shit.
That's not an idea. You call that thing
an
idea. That's shit.
(A HARMONY OF SILENCE)
Good for shit.
Good, you mean good for shit.

My house is good for shit. My car's good for shit.
This dog is good for shit.
This pen is good for shit.
That's good for shit.
This light is good for shit.
This key is good for shit.
(fill in the blanks with things that are good for shit)
_____ for shit. _____ for shit.
_____ for shit.
(A HARMONY OF SILENCE)
Good shit!
I've got some good shit. Good shit. Good shit. This is good shit.
This is the best shit I've ever had.
This is bad shit.
Have a hit of this shit.
(take a deep breath and hold it and burst out with the
next section)
That's my shit. What a shitin mess. Your shit is all over.
Get your shit outta here. I have to move my shit. I've got boxes of shit.
(all voices in harmony)
What's this shit? What's this shit? What's this shit?
Shit happens. Shit just happens. You know shit happens. Shit just happens.
What can I say, shit happens. Shit happens.
Where's the big shit? Wish in one hand, shit in another. He don't know the difference between
shit and shinola.
The big shits are at a meeting. Don't have a shit hemorrhage. S.O.S. Same Old Shit.
He's the big shit around here. Mr. Big Shit. I've got some shit in my eye. Don't sweat the little shit.

Hey, shit for brains!

Nothing but shit on TV.

It's shitty outside.

No one does shit for me!

The only one who does shit for me is me.

The company don't do shit for us.

(all voices sing:

IF YOU GET HIT WITH A BUCKET OF SHIT BE
SURE TO CLOSE YOUR EYES

Shit too.

Shit too.

Shit too.

Shit too.

Shit too.

Shit too.

Shit too.