Fang, I've Got The Disease

Gonna tell you about the wretched impulse I want to come like a nuclear missile I want that pooch licking on my cock My geyser will blow steam off I've got the disease It always creeps into my dreams I become a dog fucking sex machine Beastiality is what I like Fuck your cat stab it with my knife I rip your cows horned head off Fuck his brain with my chainsaw Take the sheep put their legs in my boots Put my blue weiner up the poop chute