Murderdolls, Twist My Sister

Old Macdonald had a farm E-I-E-I-Oh my god Thou shalt not take any more shit And I'll split my sister in her motherfucking lip

I'll grab her by the hair And swing her in the air

Twist my, twist my, twist my sister

Jimmy crack corn and I don't give a fuck I'll take a butcher knife and Ram it in her fucking gut I'll do a chicken dance over her dead body This is gonna hurt you more than me

I'll grab her by the hair And swing her in the air

Twist my, twist my, twist my sister

I'll grab her by the hair And swing her in the air

Twist my, twist my, twist my sister