

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