

Paisley Brain Cells, Gonzo Freddy's Fast Food Feeding Frenzy

I don't want no mustard
I don't want no fries
Just give me a hamburger
And look me in the eyes
I don't want no onion rings
No, I don't want a shake
Just give me something else
Something I can take
From Gonzo Freddy's Fast Food Feeding Frenzy
Where the grease is dripping down the drain
At Gonzo Freddy's Fast Food Feeding Frenzy
Where they're scooping out your brain
It all begins when you
Escape your bloody tomb
Open up your ugly eyes and
Look around the room
Somewhere outside of you
You hear a baby cry
The old man inside of you
Knows he has to die
At Gonzo Freddy's Fast Food Feeding Frenzy
Where the blood is dripping down the drain
At Gonzo Freddy's Fast Food Feeding Frenzy
Don't you want to make love in the rain?
So don't take me to McDonald's
Or Burger King, you know they
Just can't give me much of
Anything
I won't eat at Wendy's
No, and I won't eat at Taco Bell
My life is bad enough in my
Private hell
Don't take me back to Gonzo Freddy's Fast Food Feeding Frenzy
I just can't deal with the pain
I won't eat at Gonzo Freddy's Fast Food Feeding Frenzy
They're always f**king with my brain
[now scream your head off until your throat hurts]