

# Pungent Stench, The Ballad Of Mangled Homeboys

homeboys are hanging around in the streets  
high on crack  
talking bout pussies and the walls are daubed  
with their names

none of the gang realized the approaching black car  
bodies are falling and human flesh is riddled with holes  
agonizing scores - the sidewalk is covered with bowels

a bullet blows off a homeboy's lower-jaw  
distributes the teeth on the floor - his head is raw  
while he bleeds to death he pulls the trigger of his piece  
mowing down his enemies just like rotten trees

homeboys are lying around in the streets  
mangled and dead  
their pussies are weeping and the walls are daubed  
with their brains