Stone Sour, Road Hogs

Born and raised in this place called life I got a serious case of the clap Dirty fingernails killin' and stealin' I'm a bonified psycho and I'm ready to snap

Take a demon seed Smoke a lotta weed You can't stop me Oh, hell no It's greasy style Smell my shit for miles Come and get me Yeah, come on and get me, man

Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah Road hog Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah Road hog

On the highway, I am thick as shit It's just the seat is really killin' my 'roids Motorcycles and a fifth of the beam I'm a double cammy shammy with a need to destroy, yeah

Super holy shit Lose the acid tits You can't stop me Oh, hell no There, you missed a cue Have a turkey Yeah, come on and get me, man

Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah Road hog Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah Road hog

Oh shit, we're doing it?
I never said anything
Maybe a fucking cue would be nice
Lick my boots you whore
Then go to the store
We need munchies
Go get me some munchies, bitch

Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah Road hog Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah Road hog

June bugs on my face Skeeters in my teeth Fuck it, oh shit And we're almost done Ain't this shit been fun? See you later Yeah, y'all come back now

Road hog, baby Chicken fried, double cheese Put everything on it