

The Left Rights, QY10

Break it down

Break a brother down

Here we go

A duck could tape your mouth shut

Hope ya like it good

If the woodpecker bites your eyes out I could care less

But that's all, in the past for me

I made my peace with the Lord ya see

I want my moustache to grow

I want my moustache to grow

I want my moustache to grow

Coolay ally-bally, backy-ally-ally-mally

I want my moustache to grow

I want my moustache to grow

I want my moustache to grow

But only on one side!

hey, hey

We're gonna lick a rubber in this house

hey, hey

We're gonna lick a rubber in this house

Up the stairs, down the stairs

We're gonna lick a rubber in this house

You take the living room, I'll take the bathroom

Because we're gonna lick a rubber in this house

I feel good, I feel energized.

I feel like taking on the world tonight

I feel like everlasting bootycakes

I don't want to go to China

Unless it's a C-H-I-N-A C-H-I-N-A type of place

A-R-G-O-S-C-Y

A-R-G-O-S-C-Y

C-Y, C-Y

You

Don't understand me

I gotta boopy-doop-soopy-dooby-coo-boop-dee-boop cause I'm branded for life hey hey

Cocksucker was the best son of a man, he went to the bathroom and he came back a man, he said

I said aaah ram-stam

Big Finish!