WASP, Douchebag Blues

["This isn't the stuff we normally do for you guys that are buying this. This is what happens when you consume massive amounts of drugs and alcohol."]

My mother was a douche bag
My sister was a douche bag
I guess that makes me one too
I got the douche bag blues, yes indeed
I got the douche bag blues
I got the douche bag blues
Lord I don't know what to do

I sold dynamite to the Arabs
Bullets to the Jews
Whiskey to the Indians
And I'll get you too
I got the douche bag blues, yes indeed
I got the douche bag blues
I got the douche bag blues
Lord I just don't know what to do

Vinegar and water The drink that I choose I gotta tell ya brother Tastes like pussy juice

I got the douche bag blues, yes indeed I got the douche bag blues, oh yeah I got the douche bag blues I got the douche bag blues

" Time flies when you're in a coma, you know that? "