Acid Drinkers, Disease Foundation

Take the diamonds

Take the gold

Fill the pockets

Call the whores

Start to clean your

Fancy cars

But I'm not willing

To see your snouts

I hear the snakes

I see the crocks

They suck my blood

They bite my bones

But I'm too merry

To scream and shouts

Still not willing to see your snouts

He needs a cure

Got to stand up

He needs a guide

To climb on the top

Never gonna give it up!

Digging your grave on the sunny beatch!

Just play with madness!

So try to cheat me

How good you are

Your smile is wide

You lick my butt

Sometimes you win

Sometimes you loose

But every cause is good to booze

I hear the snakes

I see the crocks

They suck my blood

They bite my bones

But I'm too merry

To scream and shouts

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