

Cliteater, Eat Clit Or Die

We come into your whorehouse
We want some clits to eat
Loads and loads and loads of them
That's what we f**kin' need
A filthy clit in our mouth
Rancid smell of women breed
Eating, licking, biting, bleeding
The taste of clit we find neet

(Chorus)
You always make us eat
You make us want to breed
Upon clits we spill our seed
Eat clit or die!!

We know what we want
We know what we need
We don't need to repeat ourselves
Lay down on your sheets
Spread your f**kin' legs
And don't try to f**king breathe
A f**kin' clit in our mouth
Iss what we want to eat

(Repeat chorus x2)