

# 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)