Fishbone, The Warmth Of Your Breath

You don't think for me
Or see what I see
And I will not do the things that you say
An explanation if I may
I don't like you and by the way

May your dogs colon be familiar With the warmth of your breath

You don't own my mind
Or my black behind
And I will not follow the order of the day
If you thought it was any other way
Listen closely to the word I say

May your dogs colon be familiar With the warmth of your breath

You're just a pig to me
With a dog with fleas
Run your kennel!
I think the answer is "Hell no!"
I'm no cow, no herd, no ho!
I stand firm and will not blow you

May your dogs colon be familiar With the warmth of your breath

Come here Fido! Hey beautiful dog. Oh it's a Police dog Here puppy have a nice raw steak and some gravy train Maybe a little Alpo. Whew, he sure eats a lot How about a mint flavored dog biscuit. Still hungry? Now have this chocolate flavored Ex-lax covered jelly donut, Pigdog Now, now, now

May your dogs colon be familiar With the warmth of your breath