Guttermouth, Trinket Trading, Tick Toting, Toothle

dancing round in circle staring at the sky spending hours on a corner trying to hitch a ride your girlfriend is filthy and stoned out of her mind she hasn't had a shower since 1969 you can't even read you can't even spell begging and loafingis all that you do well your heads full of lice you navels full of lint don't you fucking breath on me go get yourself a mint frisbee playing hitchikers are lame... god dawn hippies always smell like shit, piss, hemp and eggs stringing lots of beads really ain't that neat dirty, drowsy hippie you need to wash your feet daisy pickin fruit cake always low on cash take yours magic beans and shove them up your ass!!! nothing i hate more dirty hairy chics the only things that like them are gnats, fleas and ticks always out to lunch always so confused i wonder if they'va ever own a fucking pair of shoes frisbee playing hitchikers are lame... god dawn hippies... smell!!! stupid lazy can't hold a job i'd love to disinfect you, shower you with bleach rock collecting moron, nothing but a leach make you clip you toenails, make you cut your hair rid the world of hippies, purifies our air