Jimmy's Chicken Shack, Trash

a simple formula music and love screw yourself forgetting all of the above if we can't join the fools maybe we'll beat them if you're not playing ball then you can eat them an easy lay yeah there's no such luck with such a little brain how can i talk so much she said get it straight or get it gone you're not the only one who can make me cum

tell your mom to stop calling me don't lift your leg on my family tree auf weidersehen (ah, my) mon amie just tell your mom to stop calling me trash

we're pilng up in the corner can't clean the mess in me i tried to warn her but you can't blame the kids for what they're born into still it just maks me sick to take a whiff of you another stupid game we'll just make up the rules

as we go along makes us so dull we drool and it's a bitter taste but you'll get used to it just try it on for size that stinky shoe that fits

and tell your mom to stop calling me and get your axe out of the stump of my family tree if this is real then i don't think i want to be just tell your mom to stop calling me trash

but they sure don't make 'em like they used to swimmin' in cesspools ready for the bargain bin i may not wanna but i guess i'll have to choose to stay alive of jump right in so i guess i'll have to jump right in i'm gonna jump right in come on and jump right in

and tell your mom to stop calling me trash tell your mom takes one to know one trash tell your mom to stop stealing my stash tell your mom to stop sending me cash tell your mom i'm on the radio

trash