Lightyear, Nuff Cuts

(These eyes are burning through the walls)
My wings are like a, my wings are like a shield of steel
(Deflecting any death rays from a girl)
Purple Y-fronts without the hole
What do I do?
What do I do when I need to go?
(When I need to go)
What do I do?
What do I do?
What do I do when I need to
When I need to
When I need to
When I need to

Step back
You'll never lay a finger on me
(We are willing, we are ready to be free)
Step back
You'll never lay a finger
Stop right here because we strike covertly
Step back
You'll never lay a finger on me
(We are willing, we are ready to be free)
Step back
You'll never lay a finger

I've got crooked teeth
(I've got crooked teeth)
And not much hair
(And not much hair)
I still blow on ice-cream
(I still blow on ice-cream)
And man-tits developed through picnics
Like Yogi Bear

(Boo-Boo)
I fucking love kebab meat, and
(Doo-doo)
When I (/you) shit in your (/my) mouth
I am Sam from The Lord Of The Rings
Doner, shish, pepperami or chicken wings

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