

Machine Gun Fellatio, Chase The Dragon

I brought back a souvenir
All the way from Kampuchea
A plastic bag up my ass
And soon the goods will all come to pass
I sell the seeds of misery
I've got a deal and a place to be
Make that call
Get on the phone
Come on
Chase the dragon
Got the kind of hunger
That make you sick
U got an ugly itch
That sweat on your neck
You need it now
You need a blast
Make that call
Come on do it fast
I sell the seeds of misery
I've got a deal and a place to be
Make that call
Get on the phone
Come on
Will you make it in the end?
Through all the twists and bends?
Will you fulfil your dreams?
It's not as easy as it seems
Will you make it in the end?
...will you make it in the end?
I brought back a souvenir
All the way from beside the weir
A plastic bag up my ass
And soon the goods will all come to pass
I sell the seeds of misery
I've got a deal and a place to be
Make that call
Get on the phone
Come on
Chase the dragon
I said come on
Come on get on the phone
Chase the dragon
Chase the dragon
Chase the dragon