Mest, Fuck Greyhound Bus

I hope tonight will never end.
The Morning after our frist trip to Greenbay
We headed off to the station of greyhound
not thinkin much of what was ahead. ahead of us
the stinky people and the smell. the smell on this bus
Fuck the greyhound bus, Fuck you!
Fuck the greyhound bus, Fuck you!
a 32oz. of high life and six sleeping pills
were not enough to make me crash. so im still awake
jeremiahs gonna get some ass form the girl next to him
all of this to play one show with goldfinger
what the fuck is wrong with us?
Fuck the greyhound bus, Fuck you!
Fuck the greyhound bus, Fuck you!
Fuck the greyhound bus
theres an girl next to nick
and she has more hair underneath her armpits
than the four of us combined
the driver warned his feathered friend
with colored hair and tattoos
he'd kick us off if we acted up
well i wish he would've
cause we been sleepin on the floor
for the past 2 nights and were all out of beer
and all of this bullshit for a $99 fair so
Fuck the greyhound bus, Fuck you!
Fuck the greyhound bus, Fuck you!
Fuck the greyhound bus!
F it all