

Retard-O-Bot, Pollution Pump

Pump your brain
full of lead poisoning
Nothing to gain
nothing to loose
so choose to enjoy
this song I made
What I want to know
is where's the fucking manual
Said there'd be a solution to
all this fucking noise pollution
Grind the gears
Turn the wheels
Spin the spheres
Twirl the cogs
Grind the gears
Turn the wheels
Spin the spheres
Get a train ride
Drinking from the same glass
As a fucking twit
Close your eyes, turn your head
Grab you balls and shit
Sink's to low
and the soap won't lather
hot blowjob call your mom
Drinking straw for the Mexican
Push the button for some bacon
Don't tell me shit that I know
Try to hang around
Go catch a train
P.C.P.T. cost's a buck
Shit, shit, shit
Fuck, fuck, fuck
Don't tell me shit that I know
Try to hang around
Go catch a train
P.C.P.T. cost's a buck
Shit, shit, shit
Fuck, fuck, fuck
You know what
Everything sucks
So fucking what
What you want
Is what you hate
Now isn't that a cliché
Fire, desire
Shoot me in the fucking face
Everyday all the time
Twice
Grind the gears
Turn the wheels
Spin the spheres
Twirl the cogs
Grind the gears
Turn the wheels
Spin the spheres
Get a train ride
Don't tell me shit that I know
Try to hang around
Go catch a train
P.C.P.T. cost's a buck
Shit, shit, shit
Fuck, fuck, fuck
Don't tell me shit that I know

Try to hang around
Go catch a train
P.C.P.T. cost's a buck
Shit, shit, shit
Fuck, fuck, fuck
Shit, shit, shit
Fuck, fuck, fuck