

Retard-O-Bot, Ruby Cannon

A tarnish rep's worse
Than a punch to the gut
My stomach's churning
Here comes the throw-up
Into your mouth
Taste the fear
A friend, is a friend
is a friend, is a friend
Is a
One more line
One more chaser
One more line
One more chaser
One more line
One more chaser
I'll cut you in half
With my big red laser
Bullshit, you blather
When everyone gathers
To keep people guessing
When you ought to be confessing
One more line
Ruining your health
A friend in need
Or a friend in greed
A friend in greed
Is a friend in need
Of someone else
Go fuck yourself
'Cause lost too many before to
Ignore all the warning signs
Inform you of your fate
It's never too late to change
Still it seems strange
When the crowd changes
Your whole life's rearranged
One more line
One more chaser
One more line
One more chaser
One more line
One more chaser
I'll cut you in half
With my big red laser
It's easier to do that
Than face what you're facing
You were cool in the past
If I help will it last
I've done this before
To no avail
You'll fail, you'll fail
You'll fail, you'll fail
One more line
One more chaser
One more line
One more chaser
One more line
One more chaser
I'll cut you in half
With my big red laser
Oooh, what happened to you
You used to be cool