

# Retard-O-Bot, X-Rated

Rave. Rave. Rave.

Rave. Rave. Rave.

Rave. Rave. Rave.

Rave. Rave. Rave.

Touch me, I'm blowing up

Touch me, I'm blowing up

Touch me, I'm blowing up

Touch me, I'm blowing up

Touch me, I'm blowing up

Touch me, I'm blowing up

Touch me, I'm blowing up

Touch me, I'm blowing up

So roll on down to

The common sense store

And please don't come back

'Til you got some

You're all dumb when

You're done blowing up, son

You're bleeding in the brain

And you're burning up some

Rock the glow sticks

And rock your world

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Rock the glow sticks

And rock the glow sticks

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Pop them pills and the mother fucking party don't stop