

# Sloppy Meateaters, Talkin' Bout Jesus

I once believed when I was only thirteen  
They all laughed at me they all laughed at me

Can you believe what they're selling me  
No sex no drugs no Satanism, can you believe

So there he was talking bout Jesus  
He's in my face for all the wrong reasons  
He's trying to clean my body of demons  
But he won't save me

He follows me starts to point and yell  
You better give your soul to Jesus  
Or you'll burn in hell

I believe it's dumb to fight  
When we both know that I'm right