

Snake River Conspiracy, Vulcan

Fuck you and your stupid smile
You make me want to strangle you
Fuck you and your disco flavor
Hot sauce on your snake skin boots
Hey you forgot your rag bag
Your sixty-nine sedan
Hey you fucking fag hag
Drop trou tossed-salad man
Sucking on my thumb just like the child you think I am
You've managed to convince yourself but I don't think you can
Manage me
Me, me, me
Life based on a short story
Written by a bitch named Vern
In a maroon velor sweat suit
Playing with your brand-new urn
Shit, has he lost his mind?
Can he see or is he just blind?
Sucking on your brain just like
The zombies want to revive
You could talk me into fucking you
But I don't think you'd survive
To fuck me, me
To fuck me, me
It's your own technique anyway
With all the foam in your mouth when you say
It's freedom fucking
Here's how to order this
Fuck Uncle Shifter's got the night towel
I'd kiss you but you're covered in piss
Punk, are you threatening me?
Your style is faulty while mine is the best
Spock, have you lost your mind?
Are sure full duration is best
I'm sucking on your life just like
The hole your living in
You're complaining all the time
But now the sucking really begins
With me