

# Superbutt, Washaway

Read their lips and give them something to say  
Read their minds and give'em a reason to pray  
Be a friend of your demons today  
Shake the hands of Mr. Disarray

Throw that stone, break that bone, tilt that throne, push it prone  
Get a life of your own!  
Throw that stone, break that bone, tilt that throne, push it prone  
Get a life of your own!

Sit, and see how they spin  
They fly in the air, gently touching your skin  
Keep them in the house, fix 'em with a pin  
They will sweeten your drink and the poison within

Throw that stone, break that bone, tilt that throne, push it prone  
Get a life of your own!  
Throw that stone, break that bone, tilt that throne, push it prone  
Get a life of your own!

Be a spark and light the hay  
Be a flood and wash it away  
Reveal the truth today  
Wash it all away!