

Swingin' Utters, Something Sticky

Are you guilty of this game that got me in this seat or grateful for the cross that kept Jesus off his feet
Something sticky, something itchy my visions aren't polite 'cuz I'm talkin' 'bout my life the churches

Are you innocent of emission stains on my underwear or indecent, no complaints give a fuck or even

Something sticky, something itchy be killed my lonely heart and seize when I'm in the crowd a sma