

# The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, Spitpile

Looking outside, looking at the trees  
and spitting on all those fuckin' fleas.

They don't really like it a lot.

I just say "so fucking what";

Spit pile, spit pile, spit it out, spit it out, livin' in denial.

Trying to think of the words to say. Maybe its not my fucking day.

Blue shit from my fresh slurpee  
and horse shit splattered on a tree.

Fuck authority! Yeah, anarchy!

And this is what I do when my time is free.