

# The Queers, Too Many Twinkies

Ripping off your friends, stuffing your fat face  
I'm kinda bummed out I'm part of your race  
Someday you will learn that it's cool to start  
Just look at me and B-Face and try not to barf

Too many twinkies  
Too many twinkies  
Too many twinkies  
Too many twinkies

You're a bunch of rockstars, you're a bunch of lard  
And I hate to tell you, y our bass player's a retard  
So shut your stupid fat moth and hang up those guitars  
Quit beating off every night and smoking those cigars

Too many twinkies  
Too many twinkies  
Too many twinkies  
Too many twinkies

Shut your fucking mouth