

Ass Ponys "Dirty Backseat Car Thing"

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It's nothing but a dirty backseat car thing
Just listen to that jesus jumper sing
He's got the angels in his throat
But the devil's down there in his scrote
The way he drags it in the dirt
Is enough to make your stomach hurt
But to call that mock messiah king
It's nothing but a dirty backseat car thing

I am the truest man of god
I am the one and only son
Sheddeth thy robe proveth thy love

It's nothing but a dirty backseat car thing
She kissed that pulpit pounder's ring
I tried to talk her down to earth
But she kept on babbling about rebirth
She gave up all her worldly goods
She claims he's just misunderstood
But the shit that Bible banger slings
It's nothing but a dirty backseat car thing

I am the truest man of god
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