

411**"Whom That Hits Walls"**Visit "[Whom That Hits Walls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hitting the wall, we eat varmints, we wave a
Fire-y spiked bat on luxury lawns
A cat eating a catfish a hot dog eating a hot dog and
so
On...

Hate to burst your crummy bubble, but
Ponce de Leon already ordered
Your Lou Reed weekend for you and got a receipt
So you best invest, you dope, in a stethoscope

Hitting a wall, paper wraps rock,
We precious pets is feckless.
Get the trilobites out of your teeth,
Walk upright you moron,
Don't you know there's a war on!

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