## Clutch "Mob Goes Wild"

Visit "Mob Goes Wild" on MotoLyrics.com

Please allow me to adjust my pants
So that I may dance the good time dance
And put the onlookers
And innocent bystanders into a trance

Give disease so the swine will marry and propagate lies

Tough luck for elected officials
The beast you see got fifty eyes
Bring it on home, spread the wealth
Play it cool, the hand's been dealt
Now, all the odds are in our favor
Save the victory speeches for later

Streets on fire, the mob goes wild, wild, wild Streets on fire, the mob goes wild

21 guns, box made of pine Letter from the government sealed and signed Delivered federal express On your mother's doorstep

21 guns, box made of pine Letter from the government sealed and signed Delivered federal express On your mother's doorstep

Condoleeza rice is nice but I prefer a-roni
And that man on the TV who speaks to the dead
You know that man's a phony
Everybody move to Canada and smoke lots of pot
Everybody move to Canada right now, here's how we
do it
Bum rush the border guard before he and his dog ever

Streets on fire, the mob goes wild, wild, wild
Streets on fire, the mob goes wild

knew it

21 guns, box made of pine Letter from the government sealed and signed Delivered federal express On your mother's doorstep

21 guns, box made of pine Letter from the government sealed and signed Delivered federal express On your mother's doorstep, will I ride?

21 guns, box made of pine Letter from the government sealed and signed Delivered federal express On your mother's doorstep

21 guns, box made of pine Letter from the government sealed and signed Delivered federal express On your mother's doorstep

Visit <u>Clutch</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.