

Crunch Malachi

"Hey Spudman"

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It's spud
Makes a drug deal
Tio's
Makes another meal

You may have noticed that he always hangs around
He can't relax you know he's always tightly wound

Euchre
Play another game
Puker
Showing no shame

He's a drug gourmet of the first degree
Enchiladas that are laced with LSD

Please don't talk to me
Please don't talk to me
Please don't talk to me
Make my taco but don't talk to me

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Bus ride
Sat behind me
I died
Couldn't get free

He talked for hours about his latest trip
I swear it felt like a verbal pistol whip

Please don't talk to me
Please don't talk to me
Please don't talk to me
Make my taco but don't talk to me

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