

Diesel Boy "Titty Twister"

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Eat a bag of shit you suck
I can't believe the luck you have
It's not bestowed upon me
And my pants are falling down
I would have another drink except it might be poisoned
by my mind
And my pants are falling down
I don't know what you've been drinking but pour
another one for me

My pants are falling down
The room is spinning around
My stomach is making funny sounds
I'm falling down, I'm falling down

Fuck you, I hate you is all she said
As she slapped my face and spit beer on me
And my pant are falling down

Ahe said, you're a no good, ugly, dumb, stupid punk
rocker with a bad haircut and your pants are falling
down
I don't know what you've been smoking but pack
another bowl for me

My pants are falling down
The room is spinning around
My stomach is making funny sounds
I'm falling down, I'm falling down

My pants are falling down
The room is spinning around
My stomach is making funny sounds
I'm falling down, I'm falling down

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