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"Pipebomb On Lansdowne"

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It's Friday night and the streets are filled
With rich little fucking college pussy faggots
I'm gonna get a fucking gun
And shoot them all right in the balls

Everybody's running out
Bodies hit the ground
You'd better take cover
It's a pipebomb on Lansdowne street

So like when I'm on Lansdowne and I'm looking to
score
I say hey baby you wanna boogey
And they say why don't you buy me a drink
And I say why I don't tear your clothes off
And spit in your face Bitch!

Everybody's running out
Bodies hit the ground
You'd better take cover
It's a pipebomb on Lansdowne street

So one night I'm on Lansdowne Street
I see all the outcasts he comes up and says
Hey man who got the Extacy
I say Ecstasy I don't do that shit
He says yo man I'll suck your dick

Everybody's running out
Bodies hit the ground
You'd better take cover
It's a pipebomb on Lansdowne street

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