

## Goratory "Headie Mung Festizzeo"

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The night is young our mouths are drooling  
For sexual chaos, in the cemetery  
A headie mung salute to the graveyard perversions  
that be

The tombs went back to far to see  
So we raged all night on PCP  
The first body was exhumed the night began  
We tossed the bitch belly-up on sand

A classic mung scenario  
With me the catcher and Griffin the jumper  
Positioned for mung driven madness  
My mouth in front of her rotted pussy  
Waiting for dead excretions to vomit from the depths  
of her cunt  
As his feet left the ground a moment of thruth sent  
chills down our spines  
As the boots sank deep in her stomach a tsunami of rot  
exits her pussy  
My mouth is filled with puss and insects  
A hint of embalming fluid lingers in my throat while  
maggots crawl around my teeth  
The smell that accompanied this treasure made me  
gag on the corpse  
Now covered in vomit, blood, and putrefaction we will  
move on

Juices and discharge

The night is young our mouths are drooling for sexual  
chaos in the cemetery  
I am a fucking mung machine  
We won't stop till we mung this graveyard clean

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