

## Gravity Kills "Gutter Butter"

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Stop the press! I'm so obsessed!  
Gotta get this shit right off my chest before I stain my  
dress  
So Detroit! We hit you, New Orleans! We hit you  
Chicago we hit you but Oky there was somethin' with  
you  
A sleaze assault! A chonky geez assault!  
Baby please don't halt 'cause this one wasn't my fault  
I'm such a little ham I love a fool with a camera  
But his game was a sham, I grabbed my ho from  
Alabama:  
We take the stage, ready to rage  
Movin' Oklahoma to the next ice age  
There's a problem in the room and it's obvious as ho  
There's a graying gnarlz man whose ass has gotta go  
He's a tyranna chonky honky monky oldy balding  
chalky ponky scrawny hawnay  
Punkay hairay fuckay lameay trollay

'cause he's a freak, girl  
Such a freak, girl  
Yes a freak, girl

Back in Oakland nothin' better than some sloppy bed  
wettters  
Makin' out while chewin' cheeto cheddar, such go-  
getters  
But my ho from St. Louie by the name of Julie Julie  
Droppin' lines on your head quotin' what one bitch said:  
I got some jujubes up in my cavities  
It's you I'm gonna please, put your stomach at ease  
With my treats, my beats, my big fat rhymes  
Give you big fat thighs with the grub I supply from my  
teeth, girl, from my teeth

Heard what she say, nothin' wrong with Frito Lay  
He had his heydey way back in Santa Ana  
And Austin, remember- And Portland, remember  
Madison remember when we went on that bender baby  
We were on fire, Hunx turned into a liar  
Funx blew Chunx and got higher, hope Drunx never

retires  
And OOOH! 'Bout to lick some of that shit  
Up the slit baby, from all sides, baby

'cause we're freaks, girl  
We're such freaks, girl  
Yes we're freaks, girl

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