

## **Greenhouse Effect "Fake Polls Phoney Polls !"**

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And the socialistas behind the scenes  
They prey upon the dumb and dumber they create  
With fake polls  
Phoney polls  
And no one knows  
No one knows!  
The narrow minded red necks and sports junkies  
And Walmart humping housewives and other flunkies  
The red white n blue jumping barons  
And the lazy couch x box nintendo herons  
Yes  
The socialista communistas  
Tell you that you must obey  
And you do  
As they back it up  
With their latest cooked up survey;  
So pray in the pew

Phoney polls!  
Never polled  
Not you  
And not me  
... and just who would be dumb enough to sit there  
And gab with the socialistae flea?  
And nobody knows  
Nobody cares  
Nobody knows  
We just only stare  
At the satan box that controlls  
Us all from the glass tube  
With phoney polls  
Phoney polls!

The scheming intelligencia  
The gleaming apologencia  
Make you feel guilty and sad  
And todays the worst you ever had  
Cause their guy is not the king  
But don't worry  
Cause soon things I' go bling bling  
When their little devil is king of zing  
Atlast

Half gloating that their guy is the best  
Though he's never taken a test  
They prop up and they invent  
And they cut down the proven war gent  
They automatically call him untrustworthy and dumb  
Because you'll believe it  
And you're just full of cum  
Stupid as can be  
Yet full of pride!  
And I'll see you on the other side!  
Fool!

And nobody knows  
Yes nobody knows  
As they snort their blow  
And surf their porn  
Their parents they scorn

For this is what can happen when you mess with me  
Yes, this is what can happen when you mess with Him  
You just cracked the code  
And broke the glass

You fucked a stranger in the ass  
And now I laugh as we all go down  
For I'll do anything  
And it was my plan all along  
Ring your bell  
And put souls in hell!

And yes I will see you on the other side  
Wall of pride

And this is what can happen when you mess with us  
You thought you were clever  
But and still you lost  
Despite  
You ran all your fake polls  
Surveys that influence  
The less than naive  
They believe  
But the smart don't  
Yes  
The socialista union thugs  
Behind the media scenes with plastic bats  
And phoney tear gas  
They scheme in crass  
Thought all the ballers would come out  
And rock the vote  
And they did  
And with their wallets hid

The right has it's cross and the left has  
It's crass  
And the law is an ass  
And now all our cash  
Is that of monopoly  
And ironic thomopoly

And nobody knows  
Nobody knows  
Yes nobody cares

But I do...

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