Gutterball "Season"

Visit "Season" on MotoLyrics.com

This is the season And i'll tell you something I gots a hard on And it aint for nothing

This is the season To commit punk rock treason That bullshit detector works better than it ever did before

(chorus) Its all about it's all about the cabbage Watch it flow its All about it's all about the cabbage And the blow (i'm in)

The bands line their pockets You mosh and get jock itch If you listen to me I swear good things will come

The bands all get rich While they tell you to bitch The key to success is a faux hawk and mascara Its been done

(repeat chorus)

(hey hey's)

I may sound jealous But i'd sell my own moms ass For millions of dollars To scream some stupid song

I'd rather have cash Stuffed up my ass But complaining sounds cooler Than working for the man but we all will

(repeat chorus)

Visit **Gutterball** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.