

Henry Fiat's Open Sore "Me Male - You Lunch"

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I need a change of pace think I'll start with your
barbecued face
Stop me if you can I'll have your toes in the fryin' pan
I dine with a touch of class remember that when I chew
your ass
Yummy yummy yummy I love the taste of your tummy

My guitar wanna sever your head
My guitar wanna kill you dead

I'll put you in the micro told you not to fuck with a
psycho
You'll end up on my plate all hacked up what a fate

Me male - you lunch
I'll have my sister for brunch

I'm on a human diet gimme som now or I'll start a riot
I'm gonna roast you black wolf you down then go get a
six-pack

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