

Kill Your Ex "Cousin Fred"

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Got my gun, Got my beer lets go out and kill some deer. Me, You and Cousin Fred One of us will come back dead give me a beer hurry up let's get in the pickup truck we ain't got no time to lose gimmie a gun pass the booze how can you call this a sport to kill something with no remorse lets go out I need to kill that's the way I get cheap thrills sitting and waiting to attack it's east when they don't fight back give me a gun here they come lets go out and have some fun their he is looking at me I'm so drunk I can barely see I don't care I'll let it fly and hit the deer between the eyes now I got him I shot him dead whoops I show my cousin Fred he was hiding behind a tree now he's dead in front of me

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