

Lawnmower Deth "Feet Cleaner"

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I've paid my money
So where's my swag
I've paid good money
For a regal shag,
You're breasts are pert
And you smell so sweet
So why do you wash
My rancid feet,
I fell for you my love
And your girl like charm
It's a shame that my feet
Smell like a pig farm,
They came between us
Tore us apart
So cleanse my tootsies
Make them unarmed,
Feetcleaner
They came between us
Chiropadise
Is to compromise

So my love so sweet
Can get past my feet,
The course of true love
It never ran straight
'Cos I've been taken away
From my primal mate,
She was a tart I was in a band
But at least I rooted
Her sweaty gland,
They came between us tore us apart
So cleanse my tootsies make them unarmed,
Got to get up I've gotta get up What?
What?
What?
Got to get up
Woof woof woof
Feetcleaner
They came between us

