

## **Lola Ray**

# **"Our Brown Friends"**

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Two fat men were walking through the forest  
Walking through the forest  
Both of them in chorus  
Oh my god it's a tiny little native  
Tiny little native  
Thank god we found him

We're just hanging out so please go home  
We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

Burn the huts and rape the women  
Show them how to save their souls  
Toss the sinners in the bonfire  
Teach them how to love control

Cast them out and point the finger  
Blame them for what's wrong these days  
Turn them into perfect people  
Teach them how to love control

(Control. Control. Control.)

Two fat pigs were walking down the street  
And walking down through park  
And looking for some trouble

Came upon a ratty little faggot

Whiny little faggot

We're just hanging out so please go home  
We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

We've got questions if you've got the answers  
If you've got no answers, we have got some questions

What's got eight legs  
And I giant ego  
Fleeing like a demon  
Staring at his Jesus

We're just hanging out so please go home

We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

Burn the huts and rape the women  
Show them how to save their souls  
Toss the sinners in the bonfire  
Teach them how to love control

Cast them out and point the finger  
Blame them for what's wrong these days  
Turn them into perfect people  
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(Control. Control. Control.)

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