## Massacration "The Bull"

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Hey little garçon come here Give me a glass of cachaça I want to stay very crazy But tonight you drink too much

I am very magoation My girl made a little traination Now I am living in fudation 'Cause tonight you are the bull

'Cause tonight you are the bull 'Cause tonight you are the bull 'Cause tonight you are the bull Big Richard is terrible

It's like a sword made of iron Encravated in the chest Something's wrong, Something is growing Growing in my test

My heart is burning in the fire In the fire of hell She was a bitch, she was a whore She sacanate me well yeah!

I understand he's very rich He's intelligent He's very strong, his hair is long His car is excellent

I was in the show with all my friends My friends headbenzes The chains of steel aprisionated me In the corno's land

## [Chorus:]

She was at four she was in my bed With the big Richard kissing her ass Cos tonight you are the bull

She was at four she was in my bed

With the big Richard kissing her ass Cos tonight you are the bull (+4x)

Hey little garçon come here I'm very magoation I want to leave massacration Big Richard is terrible

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