

# Pagoda "Amego"

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Someone killed my son  
With a heavy gun  
They shot and wore him down  
Now frown  
Cause IÂ'm a callous prick  
Are you a treat or trick?  
Oh do I make you sick?  
IÂ'm proud!  
Come on feel this pride  
Like SatanÂ's bride  
Like a heavy tide, you drown  
Wanna frown on me?  
I will make you see  
Just how ugly, I am!  
Damn!

La la la la  
My friend  
La la la la  
The end  
La la la la  
I am

Hey yo amego  
I know you think IÂ'm loco  
So slow, I donÂ't grow  
Take me back to Mexico

Blah blah blah blah blah  
Blah blah blah blah blah  
Blah blah blah blah blah  
Blah

Weapons of mass destruction

Blah blah blah blah blah  
Blah blah blah blah blah  
Blah

War on terrorism

Blah blah blah blah blah

Blah blah blah blah blah

Fight for nothing

Blah blah blah blah blah

Blah blah blah blah blah

Blah

Thank you

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