

The Sick Lipstick

"Thigh Master, I'm Yr. Master"

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I've got blue eyes.
You want a black eye?
I've got blue eyes.
Hey, now you've got a black eye.

You got mud on my pants.
Mud on my pants.
I've got blue eyes.
Hey, now you've got a black eye.

Pull my hair
In the shower
It comes out in lumps.
It comes out in lumps.
It comes out in lumps.

Straddle you.
Punching the ground!
Punching your face!
But I'm punching the ground!
Thighmaster, I'm your master!
Thighmaster, I'm your master!
(Wake up! Break out! Wake up! Break out!)

Hey. I. Punch the ground.
Hey. I. Punch your face.
Hey. I. But punching the ground.

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