

Eastdeath "Fartin Without Wind"

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Artist: Eastdeath

Album: Poo is Wee, Wee is Poo

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Everybody's looking for that trumping
One fart that makes you feel complete
You'll find it in the strangest places
Vindaloo, McDonalds and baked beans
Some fart in the faces of their children
Some fart and stick it in a jar
Who can deny the joy it brings
When you let off those deadly things
You're farting without wind

Some share a fart in bed each morning
Some fart all through the windy night
Watch out for silent but violents
Coz if they're bad then they will make you cry
Oh, some shit their pants without warning
Because they push too hard and squeeze out shite
And when you've ate too many beans
And you've melted your g-string
You're farting without wind

My diarrhoea is worse than shingles
It pummels out like - plop, plop, plop
But like they say in the ad for Pringles
Â'Once you pop you just can't stop!Â'
Whoa, the splash it burns my bottom
When I do a King Kong shit
The type that wonÂ't flush down the toilet
And the splash covers your ass in piss

[Bridge]

So impossible as it may seem You've got to fight to keep them held in 'Cuz who's to know if you let one go In the middle of the street

Some gay people they poo their trousers Do farts more lethal than anthrax They can't control their own digestion
Because their bum muscles just relax
It's the little farts that only I do
Those are the farts that make you cry-y-y-y
Coz when your pants rip at the seams
And your bumhole, oh it screams
Your farting without wind

My bowels is where my smell begins Stems from my intestines And my bum is where it ends I just canÂ't stop farting IÂ'm farting without wind

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