

Gnarkill

"Mustard Man"

Visit "[Mustard Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mustard, uh behold.
Hahahahaha
The story that I'd rather not have told.
Of a mustard mayhem.

I'm bathing and I'm running in my sleep,
From Mustard Man.
He chases me into the last sunrise,
And fucks me in his Mom's minivan.

Mustard man Woo Woo, bow down.
I must serve you,
I am on the ground.
Bowing to your mustard shit.
Lick your arse at the end of it.
I will march for you mustard man.
I'll make you, bad

Woo Woo when I shit, when I try to run away,
Mustard man whipped me with
his mustard chain.
And his mustard seeds pissed in my face,
And I bleed.

Mustard-Disease

You think it's hot, well try on these jeans,
Made of wicker and they've got horse fleas,
Mustard in my jeans.

Whoa!

Mustard God I'm on my knees,
Bowing for you, its hot.
I feel pleasure, won't you please,
Serve me twice tonight I'd eat,
Woo Woo.
Mustard seeds like I said up in my head.
Jam them with some sugarcane,
Pleasure so good and I feel not pain.

Woo Woo mustard makes me cry,
I hate it..... Suicide

I'd rather die, than eat mustard flies,
in a bowl of shit-stains, snot and die,
You don't know how it feels to
have a girl break my heart.
And rip it out, and tell me mustard,
She'd rather fuck mustard, never!

Mustard God, don't take away from me,
The pleasure of a young girl, who?
I'm gonna marry you.

I've got a broken heart from a mustard girl.
She rocks my world,
And now I'm allergic and on my
knees and deserted.

Mustard downloads in my ROM, I
need a piece of shit,
All I can feel, my hand's in Mustard
Woo Woo, I don't need that,
I like custard, um

Mustard
Marching for Mr. Mustard.

Uh, uh, oh, oh god

Visit [Gnarkill](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.