

## Gnarkill

### "The Golden Egg"

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Yo! C'mon and rip your throat! Yo!  
Crimson and turpentine  
Downloadin' love with Rake Yohnnie's mom  
Whoa, I didn't know the panties  
you wore were flammable  
Set off the fire AH-LAOW!  
Goshen Mall is a mini machine  
If you were there, you'd be rockin' the scene  
Now rip off your drawers, and fall in love  
And rip your ass from up above, NOW  
Who double dares to find the flag  
Burried deep in the ass of a fag?  
Chocolate candy bars, and baby ruth  
Don't hold back for Mother Goose, yeah!  
Where's the fuckin' Golden Egg? Yeah  
Who wants to dick Rake  
Who will beg?  
Who opens up their ass like a filthy keg?  
Who wants a little more?  
Who's ass is bleeding raw,  
rub it out it's fuckin' raw, yeah  
I'll make your ass bleed  
Woo that's all I need, I wanna make my beans  
Fuckin' bag bag more  
Wanna little bit of dick 'til I'm sore  
I wanna feel a loaf of bread  
Maybe we could trade it for a bit of head  
I'll suck it 'til I'm raw, that's all I said  
(Noises mimicking Indian gibberish)  
Yeah no now you want to wear my  
turbin and bang your hole  
Whore

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