

Electro Hippies "Turkeys"

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If I was a turkey, with my priorities straight,
I'd peck out his eyes and shred up his face,
he wouldn't turn me into a crispy crumb steaks,
mixed up with sawdust and shit from my crate.

But I'm not a turkey and you make me sick,
I might only speak softly, but I carry a big stick,
and a can full of petrol to set you alight,
a 12stone Bernie-Burger, that bootiful alright!

I wrote you a letter, but you didn't reply,
was that cos, I asked you to fuck off and die?

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