MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

O.l.d. "Colostomy Grab-bag"

Visit "Colostomy Grab-bag" on MotoLyrics.com

She walks around in her robe
To hide her bag of shit
Colostomy bag, reeks of crud
Embedded in her hip
Screaming at the bitch
She took my parking spot
I caught a whif of colostomy
And took off bown the block

Almost one month later
I saw her in the park
Perfect time for revenge
It was after dark
Hiding in the bushes
As she's walking by
Jumping out on the path
I piss into her eye

Blinded with urea
Stupid smelly bag
I took my hands with all my might
And squeezed her colostomy bag
She spun around about ten times
Until she heaved up brown
Leaving her all embarrassed
In a putrib mound

Visit <u>O.l.d.</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.