

Evil Superstars

"Your Dump Or Mine"

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Tons of marshmellow I sell
Still there's one thing I can't tell
When you smiled at me oh well
It started to snow in hell
300 miles an hour I daydream
'Bout this pirate wedding bell
I farted as hard as I can
And you smiled at me again

Your library of kicks
Your indoor fireworks
Your collection of ancient swines
Tell me what we gonna eat
Oh your dump or mine

Keys of treasures you forget
Superstupid things we say
As we meet I can't help
Moving like a drunken bat
Excuse me but your pudding it
Tastes like pinguinsweat
Scientists are examining
What you actually did with your ex-boyfriend's head

Such a charming hateress
Tell me how can I suffer best
Your picturedisk of gorefest
Your strange accent
You're so different from the rest

A busload of whores
Washed up upon my private shores
Tell me what's it gonna be
Oh your dump or mine

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