

## **Raunchy "Wasteland Discotheque"**

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WARRIOR YEAH!

Verse 1:

You know its right when you feel its right,  
When you fall down and follow pain for you.  
But rest assure that we will take you to the Wasteland  
Discotheque,  
And make you turn with this again,  
This is the way we f\*\*king know,  
This is the way we f\*\*king KILL,  
(this is a blackhouse glassade)

Chorus:

Thank you, for all the times we shared.  
Now you want it, want it so bad.  
TICK TICK, you choose to look big.  
but on the ranch your sweet, sweet, sweet.  
I've tasted all of this.

Verse 2:

Break out, any body want help?  
life is sweeter, than love.  
With a stone, it hurts.

Verse 3:

Your fingers right, where you tease on your knees,  
Slightly, get any fresh (?)  
Well your just bullshittin' now,  
with relationships.  
Now i, lost myself  
In girls, from the city.  
With girls that we see, we all feel the same way,  
(this is a blackhouse glassade)

Chorus:

Thank you, for all the times we shared.  
Now you want it, want it so bad.  
TICK TICK, you choose to look big.  
but on the ranch your sweet, sweet, sweet.  
I've tasted all of this.

Verse 4:

My cover is done.

F\*\*K YEAH!!!  
and soon you're bigger,  
than everyone, yes everyone.  
The time has truly failed.  
when the stars are fallin'  
let it stay here,  
is the new black fire.

Bridge:  
Oooooooooo  
peel away, its for you  
Oooooooooo  
peel away, its for you

Verse 5:  
Thank you, for all the times we shared  
for the words that should of been heard  
now you want it, you want it so f\*\*king bad. (so f\*\*king  
bad)  
TICK TICK, you choose to look big,  
but on the ranch your sweet, sweet, sweet,  
I've tasted all of this.

Outro:  
1 girl, 2 girls, my hell,  
i face sweet hell, of love  
with a stone it hurts

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