

Pothead

"Desiccated Soup"

Visit "[Desiccated Soup](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fishsticks, Fishsticks

I Boxed It Up And Stashed In My Secret Bank, No Doubt
My Factory's Turnin' Out The Death Toys Faster Than I
Can

Count

What I Give To Little Men Is What They Want To Do
Everything Is Always Turnin' Red, White, Black And Blue

Sucked It Dry Until The Beast Was Trillions In The Hole
Garcon Bring Me A Doggie Bag So I Can Give The Mut A
Bone

I've Become Familiar To The Finer Things In Life
Cross Me Wrong You'll Get A House-call From My Thugs
In
The Night

I'm Mean, And I'll Stun You

I'll Give You A Beatin' You Ain't Soon To Forget

I'll Kick You And You'll Lick Me

It's Fun We'll Do It All The Time, Fun We'll Do It All
The Time

Fun, You'll Never Say Tyranical You Can't Say It On My
Side

Baby You Can Taste The Chemicals I Have Tasted All
My

Life

I am Never Stifled Thinking You Wanted Me And Want
The
Game, Hey

Everythings About To Burn, Everythings About To Burn
Everythings About To Turn, Everythings About To Burn I
Said

I'm Mean, And I'll Stun You

I'll Give You A Beatin' You Ain't Soon To
Forget

I'll Take You And You'll Hate Me

It's Fun We'll Do It All The Time, Fun We'll
Do It All The Time

Visit [Pothead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.