Snake River Conspiracy "Vulcan"

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Fuck you and your stupid smile You make me want to strangle you Fuck you and your disco flavor Hot sauce on your snake skin boots

Hey, you forgot your rag bag Your sixty-nine sedan Hey, you fucking fag hag Drop trou tossed salad man

Sucking on my thumb
Just like the child you think I am
You've managed to convince yourself
But I don't think you can

Manage me! Me, me, me

Life based on a short story
Written by a bitch named Vern
In a maroon velor sweat suit
Playing with your brand new urn
Shit has he lost his mind
Can he see or is he just blind

Sucking on your brains
Like the zombies want to revive
You could talk me into fucking you
But I don't think you'd survive

Survive me! Me Survive me! Me

It's your own, technique anyway
With all the foam in your mouth when you say

It's freedom rock baby
Turn it up here's how to order this
Fuck uncle Shifter's got the night towel
I'd kiss you but you're covered in piss

Punk are you threatening me

Your style is faulty while mine is the best Spock have you lost your mind Are sure full duration is best

I'm sucking on your life
Just like the hole you're living in
You're complaining all the time
But now the sucking really begins with me, with me

With me! Me With me! Me With me me me me me Me me me me me

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