Sodom "Jabba The Hut"

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Your life is not worth a days purchase Malodorous flatulence wherever you go Obese, sweaty and fattened Like a swine in a prime of grease

Jabba the hut Jabba the hut Jabba the hut Jabba the hut

You try to find a well shaped woman But your body is a deterrence This greedy boy escapes from reality The girl takes the bull by the horns

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Wobbling paleface, physical weakness Smell of perspiration Disgusting frame, overweight Dreams of dissipation Infamous deeds, you can't give up But she is just a child Tears of pain that drive you mad Act of infanticide

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Untouched victims decoyed with sweets Reduced to silence or on the run Too many lives passed your hand Your life will pass my hand with the gun

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