

## **S.O.D. (Stormtroopers Of Death) "The Crackhead Song"**

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The governments got a deal for you  
take a puff, bring along a friend too  
a deal you'll make until you die  
the marriage made in hell  
the glass dick you won't deny

savior self not me

thanks to crack you can get a blow job for a buck  
vcr with remote if you have good luck  
you can find most anything at a bargain price  
courtesy of the crack heads who roam your streets at  
night

savior self not me

thanks to crack you can't keep a nickel in your car  
doors are locked windows are shut and everything's  
alarmed  
we've become the prisoner our home a prison cell  
the time has come to pay the rent and sent you back to  
hell

savior self not me

crackhead, crackhead burning bright, gasoline in insta-  
light  
sold me my own stereo throw the match and watch'em  
glow  
think you smart your almost dead, now your baked  
outside instead  
no more brainless mindless gumbo frying deep inside  
that head

savior self not me

save yourself, save yourself  
stop the madness save yourself  
go blow your brains out with a gun  
try it out, it's loads of fun... it's not like I'm  
recommending it, though

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