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Jesus Lizard "Killer McHann"

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He lamped up the room and then couched it Feeling no fear from the day He'd cared for a long time to get here and he was brained He lazy eye bagging but sorely No morsel of spunk had he left who was he drained

some knocks on the door came a-poundin' he wanted not answer but should so ahead his fat feet 'cross the floor there to where he stood and the fuck that rapped on his inlet none other than Killer McHann and that's not good

He lazy eye bagging but sorely No morsel of spunk had he left who was he drained

some knocks on the door came a-poundin' he wanted not answer but should so ahead his fat feet 'cross the floor there to where he stood and the fuck that rapped on his inlet none other than Killer McHann and that's not good scared of that man scared of that man scared of that man scared of that man

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