

## **The 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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