

Thomas D.
"The Toad Lickers"

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Here come the toadlickers
Leap froggy into town
Here come the toadlickers
Your world is upside-down

Look out you shopkeepers
Pertol pump attendants
How're you burger flippers
We're gonna burn that bastard down down down
Burn that bastard down

Here come the toadlickers
With snackin attitudes
Gallon of paint stripper
Horse pills and rubber tube

Tank up on Dr. Pepper
Twicklets and Chappa-cakes
Long trail of sweet wrappers
Swirling in our wake

Forget your blues
Forget your punk and funk
And christian rock n' roll
Toadlickers

Receive the gland
Secrete a brand new mash
Of bluegrass and techno
And do-si-do

Suffer you Toadlickers
They're lurking all around
Those enemies of freedom
They'll try to bring you down

Come on you Toadlickers
High time to hit the mall
Make hay not war stickers
On every 4 X 4

Wreak devastation
The vegetation
All over Snowdonia
I'd the species by the feces
In the free mountain air
And I'm so there

Gather the Toadlickers
Fan out and hit the town
Scatter them pig knickers
This pond is sacred now

Here come the toadlickers
Leap froggy into town
Look out you city slickers
We're gonna burn that bastard down down down
Burn that bastard down

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