

Manson Marilyn

"Snake Eyes And Sissies"

Visit "[Snake Eyes And Sissies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

wrench is just a household god but I carry mine with
pride

I don't work but I can work with it to split your smile

run you down without a twitch, your car's just not as big
as mine

tear the son out of your bitch and sprinkle your remains
with lime

I ain't no workin man, I do the best I can, I got the
devil's hand

rollin sixes

I am the habit man, I use up all I can, I got the slacker's
hand

my afternoon's remote control

daydream milk and genocide

tranquility with broken knees, silly putty enemies

butter knife in your side

what I got I got for free, middle finger technology

what's yours is mine, yours is mine, told you fucker,
yours is mine

snake eyes for sissies

I ain't no workin man, I do the best I can, I got the
devil's hand

rollin sixes

I am the habit man, I use up all I can, I got the slacker's
hand

I am the pedophile's dream

a messianic peter pan

just a boy, just a boy, just a little fucking boy

I can never be a man

I ain't no workin man, I do the best I can, I got the
devil's hand

rollin sixes

I am the habit man, I use up all I can, I got the slacker's
hand

I ain't no workin man, I do the best I can, I got the
devil's hand

I am the habit man, I use up all I can, I got the slacker's
hand

(oh no, oh no

Visit [Manson Marilyn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.