

## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## The Mentors "Judgement Day"

Visit "Judgement Day" on MotoLyrics.com

Listen everybody to what I say Halleluja, itÂ's judgement day Kregs and parites every day Mentors are here to stay I love it when your head hangs like A bowling ball tied to spaghetti Because when I hack it IÂ'll do it with a rusty machete Watch out all creeps and all you fags Listen to me, wimps with those shags Being faggy and lookin´ like a bitch YouÂ'll be shucked and dumped in a ditch All you new wavers on the block lÂ'm gonna ball your sister when I rock Yeah baby, be a lay Come on now itÂ's your judgement day Judgement day, Mentors all the way All you rich kids make daddy buy your amps But your tired music gives my ears the cramps I wanna be poor and play judgement rock Than look Sissy like a peacock All you lesbos with your leather and spikes All you are lesbians and dykes Put on your combat boots and hike Because you re just another dinbat dyke ItÂ's judgement day, itÂ's here to stay every day ItÂ's judgement day All you faggots, this is what I have to say Cut off your heads, kill every gay I don´t care if my buddies are afraids They donÂ't wanna get no herpes or no AIDS Come on now, you donÂ't wann fall like Rome And become another home - and be gay Kill ém every day, fag bashin´ all the way No more sickness and no more AIDS No more faggots, they should be beat up every day hallelujha, we re here to stay Mentors all the way!

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.