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## U.S.D.A. "Liar Liar"

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(screaming)
Liar, liar, pants on fire
And the pills go down and get you higher baby
Bottles burning, mother fucker
And the mother hates him like the daughter
Lonely god and maker gripping tighter saying

You will burn in hell they say, You will burn in hell!

Liar! Liar! Pants on fire Liar! Liar! Stop yourself from catching fire fire God and maker, liar! liar! pants on fire

Liar! Liar! house of fire
And the grass taste's nasty, chew it better
I bet your tummy hurts you, you mother fucker
Mother never loved you,
Father touched you with the hand of god
He's gripping tighter, saying

You will burn in hell they say, You will burn in hell!

Liar! Liar! Pants on fire Liar! Liar! Stop yourself from catching fire fire God and maker, liar! liar! You fucking liar!

(screaming): You're gonna burn in hell (x2)

You will burn in hell they say, You will burn in hell!

(screaming): You fucking liar!

Liar! Liar! Pants on fire Liar! Liar! Stop yourself from catching fire fire God and maker, liar! liar! You fucking liar! (x2)

You fucking liar! (liar! liar!)

## Liar, liar, pants on fire! Hanging from a telephone wire!

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