

UltraLaser

"Death To Aliens"

Visit "[Death To Aliens](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You know I ain't scared, When these creatures attack,
Got some big ass guns, Mad Dog got my back,
Any of these thangs, Be getting in my grill,
Fill they ass with lead, till they green guts spill,
Runnin through these jungles, Shootin what I see,
When I get my spread, No bitch can stop me,
Rippin out they throat, yankin off they scrote,
Wear it on my head, and they skin as a coat,
Tryin to kill ETs, The army's shootin back,
If they in my way, I'll burst they nut sack,
Use my flame thrower, spray them till they melt,
Then I take they leg, and wear it as a belt,

Run and gun the only one besides the player 2 you
know that
We don't stop until the drop into a stack of goo and
then,
The blood will gush right as we rush into the battle front
to stop the
Alien attack we send them packin like a bunch-o-cunts,
Mutha fucka, We never seem to empty clips,
Cock sucka, You feel it as the bullet rips,
Clean through yo spleen, send a mist of green with
laser beams and
Send the message to the boss that we reign, SUPREME!

Laser, Flame, Rocket, Spread,
It don't matter what we got we blowin' off they head
Death to aliens,
Death to aliens,

Don't waste no time, hiding in the trees,
Fuck em in the face after I put em on they knees, I said
Fuck em, fuck em, They ain't got shit,
Every time I jump I gotta do a front flip,
Robots and mutants, And everything they got, gonna
Get up in my way they bess spect to get shot,
Machine gun blazing, I'm never fucking stoppin',
Running through the bodies as I fuckin make them drop
and by the,
Time I reach the end I brought a million to their maker,

the
Aliens are marked for death and I'm the undertaker,
Fuck
Robot samurai, My dick's like spanish fly,
Hoes be grabbin on it like it's goin' out of style,
Full grown mutant uber turtle,
Stomp him so fast might as well be a Squirtle,
Full grown mutant uber turtle,
You got nothin' on my, Fire power!

Run and gun the only one besides the player 2 you
know that
We don't stop until the drop into a stack of goo and
then,
The blood will gush right as we rush into the battle front
to stop the
alien attack we send them packin like a bunch-o-cunts,
Mutha fucka, We never seem to empty clips,
Cock sucka, You feel it as the bullet rips,
Clean through yo spleen, send a mist of green with
laser beams and
Send the message to the boss that we reign, SUPREME!

Laser, Flame, Rocket, Spread,
It don't matter what we got we blowin' off they head
Death to aliens,
Death to aliens,

up, up, down, down, left, right, left, right, b, a, select,
start, that's right

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