Up the Stream

I'm watching your grudging look With a dead pan expression on my face And inside Im laughing With the voice of the Devil You're just another hypocrite In this herd of lesser people Indulging in perfidy You life flows too unruffled for you to be different You had everything you wanted You have no idea how some things work You've never taken anything in your own hands Without the help of your wealthy parents Just your double talk for playful girlies Who spread their legs for anyone Don't even think you can win me over like that Your woman just won't stop following me around But all she can do is suck my dick You and the bunch of faggots dressed to kill All the crap you pay so much attention to Makes no sense to me All the bullshit that comes out of mouth I can't stand I see what's inside your heads And I'll get rid of your malicious thoughts In no time with the deadly sound of my guitar The only thing you can hear from me Is one loud low pitched .I.

Cales