## 2/4

Come my Lucien come and gloat All our boys are still in town Hack, hack, hacking off their nose Went and pissed on all the show

You're pollution and I know You're pollution ? You couldn't blow, blow into your loaf You couldn't blow, blow into your loaf

Become one pretty tickle son

Plastic grasper is at the punch Mummy money don't you blush Hack, hack, hack who'd ever thought Went and pissed on all the bores

You're pollution and I know You're pollution ? You couldn't blow, blow into your loaf You couldn't blow, blow into your loaf You couldn't blow, blow into your loaf

Each dilution wasn't slow as the Chunks and chunks went cold

Mystic Lisper is in the pink Why is the morning makes you blink Hack, hack, hack who'd ever think Went and pissed on all the stink

You're pollution and I know You're pollution and I know You're pollution ? You couldn't blow, blow into your loaf You couldn't blow, blow into your loaf You couldn't blow, blow into your loaf

You couldn't blow or be told