

Je declare

D.O.A.

Je declare --- what you whatcha got je declare --- fuckin' nothin'!
Je declare --- what you, whatcha got canada customs --- fuck that.
Interstate 5 tryin' to get away back to canada from the U.S.A.
Almost fuckin' there I drove a thousand miles I pull up to canada customs and I get a strange smile
Open up the van, empty your pockets, get the drug dogs go through the wallets get the rubber gloves, these guys are scum obscene material? It's just our new album
Hey that's not mine. I forgot about that I'm over the limit. So me shit lickin' tax a five hour wait. I really don't mind a thousand dollar fine what else did they find?