

(I Was Born a) Busted Hyman

Demented Are Go!

Lookin' up the crevice of a unborn child,
The blood and the afterbirth do drive me wild...

I was born, on a busted hymen
Why, I don't know why!
I was born, on a busted hymen
and my balls nearly reach the sky!

Well, sittin' on a cloud in a purple bag of puss
Body goes glad and it just touch too much
I don't know if I'm blind and I don't know if I'm dead
one things for certain, I'll be commin' out blood red

I was born, on a busted hymen
Why, I don't know why!
I was born, on a busted hymen
and my balls nearly reach the sky!

Yeah, this green colored substance circles around my head
drive me ago-go, I nearly turned to dead!
Stayin' here forever, for eternity
I'm a zombie mutant baby & my mom's on lsd!

I was born, on a busted hymen
Why, I don't know why!
I was born, on a busted hymen
and my balls nearly reach the sky!

Standin' here on summer, sunday afternoon
Grandma's sittin' here, skinnin' a racoon!
Had coke for breakfast, had speed for tea
now I'm smokin' marijuana on grandma's knee!

I was born, on a busted hymen
Why, I don't know why!
I was born, on a busted hymen
and my balls nearly reach the sky!

Well I was born!
Well I was born!
Well I was born!
Well I was born!
Well I was born!
Well I was born!

Busted hymen!
Busted hymen!
Busted hymen!
Busted hymen!
Busted hymen!
Busted hymen now!

Well I was born, on a busted hymen
Why, I don't know why!
Well I was born, on a busted hymen
and my balls nearly reach the sky!

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnava.cz - šetříme na pojištění!