

Gutter Butter

Gravy Train

Stop the press! I'm so obsessed!
Gotta get this shit right off my chest before I stain my dress
So Detroit! We hit you, New Orleans! We hit you
Chicago we hit you but Oky there was somethin' with you
A sleaze assault! A chonky geez assault!
Baby please don't halt 'cause this one wasn't my fault
I'm such a little ham I love a fool with a camera
But his game was a sham, I grabbed my ho from Alabama:
We take the stage, ready to rage
Movin' Oklahoma to the next ice age
There's a problem in the room and it's obvious as ho
There's a graying gnarlz man whose ass has gotta go
He's a tyranna chonky honky monky oldy balding chalky ponky scr
awny hawnay
punkay hairay fuckay lameay trollay

'cause he's a freak, girl
Such a freak, girl
Yes a freak, girl

Back in Oakland nothin' better than some sloppy bed wetters
Makin' out while chewin' cheeto cheddar, such go-getters
But my ho from St. Louie by the name of Julie Julie
Droppin' lines on your head quotin' what one bitch said:
I got some jujubes up in my cavities
It's you I'm gonna please, put your stomach at ease
With my treats, my beats, my big fat rhymes
Give you big fat thighs with the grub I supply from my teeth, g
irl, from my teeth

Heard what she say, nothin' wrong with Frito Lay
He had his heydey way back in Santa Ana
And Austin, remember- And Portland, remember
Madison remember when we went on that bender baby
We were on fire, Hunx turned into a liar
Funx blew Chunx and got higher, hope Drunx never retires
And OOOH! 'Bout to lick some of that shit
Up the slit baby, from all sides, baby

'cause we're freaks, girl
We're such freaks, girl
Yes we're freaks, girl