

Chase The Dragon

Machine Gun Fellatio

I brought back a souvenir
All the way from Kampuchea
A plastic bag up my ass
And soon the goods will all come to pass

A sell the seeds of misery
I've got a deal and a place to be
Make that call
Get on the phone
Come on
Chase the dragon

Got the kind of hunger
That makes you sick
you got an ugly itch
That sweat on your neck

You need it now
You need a blast
Make that call
Come on do it fast

A sell the seeds of misery
I've got a deal and a place to be
Make that call
Get on the phone
Come on

Will you make it in the end
Through all the twists and bends
Will you fulfill your dreams
It's not as easy as it seems
Will you make it in the end

I brought back a souvenir
All the way from beside the weir
A plastic bag up my ass
And soon the goods will all come to pass
I sell the seeds of misery
I've got a deal and a place to be
Make that call
Get on the phone
Come on
Chase the dragon
I said come on
Come on get on the phone
Chase the dragon
Chase the dragon
Chase the dragon