

Litter Box

Meat Puppets

We're all in the gutter
But I'm looking the rats
And when I'm hungry
I don't fuck around

And I'm not afraid to strew around my scraps
Here's a rat carcass for your front lawn
Your personal possessions I don't give a darn
Maybe you can keep it to keep warm

Don't blame me for what goes out my window
I know it was out there in the first place
And besides, I did it for our own good