

## Freak Shop USA

Monster Magnet

That backseat smells like mold  
And the carpet is screaming  
That white trash honey  
Bet she fucks like a demon

Is that the reason  
Is that the reason  
Is that the reason I betray?

From years of doing bongos  
And jerking off in my parent's place  
I'm just a-popping my blackheads  
In Freak Shop USA

The sun rises on me  
All freaks go to hell

Is that the reason  
Is that the reason  
Is that the reason I betray?