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 bongs 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?