Talking about the Moron Bros', tattooed fingers, tattooed toes
They're idiots, they're losers, they're scum
Taking advantage of everyone
You're a dog, they're your fleas
Doing everything they can to spread disease

Take your beer, Take your drugs Leave with you microscopic bugs Their company is something you will miss When your icetrays are filled with piss

They are the Moron Brothers Don't get along with others They are the Moron Brothers

They'll whine, they'll bitch, they'll fuck you if you're rich They'll leach, they'll latch, they are the itch that you can't scratch

Do do do do do do do do do do

They'll ink your face, tape your eyelids closed
Tabasco's in your mouth,
there's mustard up your nose
When your head is shaved you'll think the worst has passed
Just try to move your leg
They've put you in a cast

They are the Moron Brothers Don't get along with others They are the Moron Brothers Don't get along with others

They may not go down in history But they'll go down on your sister