

# Kick My Ass

Rehab

High on coaine drunk drivin' in the rain  
Goin' north in the southbound lane  
Railroad crossing I out run the train  
Holdin' pain golden grain Danno Malone's the name  
In my chest gotta flame a collage of photos is in my brain  
My temper is fire and propane  
No shame no game no pain no gain  
Hey that's insane should I bend over and let the world gang bagn  
Or raise my neck and let the vampires position their fangs  
or be a pussy that hangs from a beam and swang no thanks  
I gotta an old truck I'm the king of touch luck from where ya  
bluff you get your card  
Plucked and get fucked up, ya get fucked up

C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mn c'mn  
You wanna fight me?  
You wanna try me?  
You wanna fight me?  
Hey, then kick my ass

I come forth abortin' babies beatin' seals wearin' a fur choppin' down  
trees sprayin' aerosol cans ozone defficiency  
Just wanna make sure everybody hates me  
I am the anti whatever you are alien drunk at the bar Junkie misfit  
conforming mics into unbiodigradable toxit shit and don't posses  
no guilt about it rebel without a cause  
Just to sever ya fuckin' claws and ya biblical laws  
That really ain't got jack to do with Psalms  
No officer I won't calm I won't vote  
I won't participate in hands across America or any area in fact  
It's all good fuck it

Naw fuck you the most brilliant thought you had today  
I had when I was two bitch

C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mn c'mn  
You wanna fight me?  
You wanna try me?  
You wanna fight me?  
Hey, then kick my ass

Every bit of me's hostility and I'm rediculous got a knife let's see  
if you're tickleish  
I will pull yaw jaw completely out ya head  
and when ya kick my ass make sure that I'm dead

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You wanna fight me?  
Hey, then kick my ass