

Pollution Pump

Retard-O-Bot

Pump your brain
Full of lead poisoning

Nothing to gain
Nothing to loose
So choose to enjoy
This song I made

What I want to know
Is where's the fucking manual
Said there'd be a solution to
All this fucking noise pollution

Grind the gears
Turn the wheels
Spin the spheres
Twirl the cogs

Grind the gears
Turn the wheels
Spin the spheres
Get a train ride

Drinking from the same glass
As a fucking twit
Close your eyes, turn your head
Grab you balls and shit

Sink's to low
And the soap won't lather
Hot blowjob call your mom
Drinking straw for the Mexican
Push the button for some bacon

Don't tell me shit that I know
Try to hang around
Go catch a train
P.C.P.T. cost's a buck

Shit, shit, shit
Fuck, fuck, fuck

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Shit, shit, shit
Fuck, fuck, fuck

You know what
Everything sucks
So fucking what

What you want
Is what you hate
Now isn't that a cliché

Fire, desire

Shoot me in the fucking face
Everyday all the time
Twice

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