

## X-rated

Retard-O-Bot

Rave. Rave. Rave.  
Rave. Rave. Rave.  
Rave. Rave. Rave.  
Rave. Rave. Rave.

Touch me, I'm blowing up  
Touch me, I'm blowing up  
Touch me, I'm blowing up  
Touch me, I'm blowing up  
Touch me, I'm blowing up  
Touch me, I'm blowing up  
Touch me, I'm blowing up  
Touch me, I'm blowing up

So roll on down to  
The common sense store  
And please don't come back  
'Til you got some

You're all dumb when  
You're done blowing up, son  
You're bleeding in the brain  
And you're burning up some

Rock the glow sticks  
And rock your world

Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop

Rock the glow sticks  
And rock the glow sticks

Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the party don't stop  
Pop them pills and the mother fucking party don't stop