

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