Vulcan

Snake River Conspiracy

Fuck you and your stupid smile You make me want to strangle you Fuck you and your disco flavor Hot sauce on your snake skin boots

Hey you forgot your rag bag Your sixty-nine sedan Hey you fucking fag hag Drop trou tossed salad man

Sucking on my thumb just like the child you think I am You've managed to convince yourself but I don't think you can Manage me! me, me
Life based on a short story

Written by a bitch named Vern
In a maroon velour sweat suit
Playing with your brand new urn
Shit has he lost his mind

Can he see or is he just blind Sucking on your brains like the zombies want to revive You could talk me into fucking you but I don't think you'd survive Survive me! me, Survive me! me

It's your own technique anyway
With all the foam in your mouth when you say...
It's freedom rock baby
Turn it up here's how to order this

Fuck uncle shifter's got the night towel
I'd kiss you but you're covered in piss
Punk are you threatening me
Your style is faulty while mine is the best

Spock have you lost your mind
Are sure full duration is best
I'm sucking on your life just like the hole you're living in
You're complaining all the time but now the sucking really begins

With me!