

Black Santa

The Red Chord

Phillies sweets.
Two for five.
Killing time.
Waiting for the final battle.
Got the shakes and wasting life.
Killing time.
Waiting for the final battle.
Nosebleeds and psycho babble, I know it all too well.
The penis was from heaven and it went to hell.
It is past the time to think.
It's time to kill.
And just know, I've been waiting for this forever.
Got the shakes.
Wasting life.
Killing time.
The final battle is now.
This time it's everything you thought it'd be, folks.
Because this time it's Antman vs Black Santa.
Live the clash of the titans meets the war of the worlds.
You stand for the lowest class?
Take me off your list.
I'm not a democrat.
I'm a conversationalist.
If your aunt had balls, she'd be your uncle.
And you just can't seem to get that off your brain.
Give a straight answer?
Not today and not tomorrow.
But why don't you come sit down.
Tell the boss what's on your mind.
Shake it like a sickie.