

Fat face

The Tiger Lillies

Shit and bile pus and puke vicious your bodies rebuke
Diahorea got it bad what was it that you had
Fat face open for business a devouring orifice
Copulating towards death eating your poison breath
Appetite tainted tripe the sewers go on strike
Dribble sweat vomit gab till you're on a marble slab
Now you fart methane bites you could set yourself alight
Excrement toss it at the crowd profanities scream out loud
After your labours sold one day wake up and you're old
You're mother was so fat you couldn't get out of her twat
An unborn baby you was trapped you was trapped in her twat