American Made

Give me some antiseptic To take this headache away Give me a syringe To inject the pain Give me something pretty I hope I'll never be I'd rather be creepy and very strange Give me a cake That I can mix and bake In a betty crocker oven That I will BREAK! Bake it up and we will STAB! STAB! STAB! Come on, don't be afraid We will make you STAB! STAB! STAB! My world is evil But American made Give me something easy That I can complicate Something hard To Injest The pain Give me a mate In a crippled state With halloween teeth That I can BREAK! Bake it up and we will STAB! STAB! STAB! Come on, don't be afraid We will make you STAB! STAB! STAB! My world is evil But American made Mama's apple pie got a cock-a-roach in it Burn the flag with a fag Mama's apple pie got cock-a-roach in it Burn the flag with a fag Mama's apple pie got cock-a-roach in it Burn the flag with a fag Mama's apple pie got cock-a-roach in it Burn the flag with a FAG! Bake it up and we will STAB! STAB! STAB! Come on, don't be afraid We will make you STAB! STAB! STAB! My world is evil But American Made American Made American Grave In an American Grave

Jack Off Jill