

Too Many Twinkies

The Queers

Ripping off you friends, stuffing your fat face.
I'm kinda bummed out I'm part of your race.
Someday you will learn that it's cool to starve.
Just look at me and B-Face and try not to barf.

Too many twinkies.
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You're a bunch of rock stars; you're a bunch of lard.
And I hate to you, your bass player's a retard.
So shut your stupid fat mouth and hang up those guitars
Quit beating off every night and and smoking those cigars.

Shut your fuckin' mouth.