

Testosterone Gone Wild

Alice Donut

Rednecks in pick-up trucks
Make a right on red
Smash a 2 x 4 across my brain
Nixon's children, tattooed frenzy
Hurricane of blood
I hear somebody say "it's Miller time"
Are these f**ks for real?

A locker room is in my veins
My country's brainwashed by the
Gym coach Ton Ton Macoute
Macho horsecock, Rambo bloodlust, plain stupidity
Testosterone gone wild
I'm getting so sick and fed up

It's almost real it's all for you

I get delusions of grandeur all the time
I took quite a blow to the head
Your fat children get religion; now they follow me
The freaks have finally risen up
Your way of life is totally over

It's almost real it's all for you

I get visions. My finger's in your daughter, and
I'm bugging your son full of the ugly truth.

It's almost real it's all for you

Nothing will be left