Satanic cowboy demonic hillbilly possesses country folk to nashville sothern rockabilly my man's got problems he ain't raped to tight i've seem him troting around on his headless horse at night he's known to hit the scene he poses in the nude he started his own cult of redneck biker dudes known irrevently to some as the overlords anxiety claims they are a reflection of whats wrong with society shits going down so get the fuck out of town shits going down so get the fuck underground the root of all evil is the smile of a demon an inebriated slob on gin and tonic blood and semen he'll spawn his seed until this town becomes a petting zoo hearing voices in his head singing rock n' rolls the devils tool rock n' rolls the devil's tool that's what they always told you now he reaps the benefits of records that they sold you we must confront the incubus and see that he dies so the towns people gathered and they planned his demise shits going down so get the fuck out of town shits going down so get the fuck underground it's all in your head there's no such thing as evil it's just a complex personality there was a little boy whose daddy drank too much and then he beat him up i said he beat him up there was a little boy whose daddy drank too much and now he's all grown up i said he's all grown up