Preschool Prostitute

GWAR

I saw a friend just the other day
he didn't have too much to say
He looked crazy, he looked ashamed
He couldn't talk because his tongue was inflamed
And then he tried to run away
From some chick that was coming this way
I think I thought I knew who she was
A little junkie whore that's a big ugly scuz
I didn't have to go to far
Flashed 20 bucks and then she got in the car
Tried to talk to her but she called me a fool
I tried to give her money and put her family through school
Cause she's a real tough mama when she wear's women's clothes
Everybody knows she she's got a bone through her nose
She's really hot, he's hawking snot
But when she gets home Daddies all over her twat
Pre sckool prostitute
All the drugs that you can shoot
Pre School prostitute
Slave to the brute
I finally gave up, let her do what she please
Wouldn't have sex with her cause I got a disease
But she told a sad story 'bout a family in woe
She was getting fingered by her Daddies big toe
He was the first. It was the worst
She came in a limo and she left in a hearse
She became five. She's still alive
Better call the bug man cause your twat is a hive
Preschool Prostitute
All the drugs that you can shoot
Preschool Prostitute
Tried to talk to her but she called me a fool
I tried to give her money and put her family through school
She's a real tough mama and she wear's women's clothes
Everybody knows she she's got a bone through her nose
You're barely out of diapers and you're wearing a wig
You might be a baby but you smell like a pig
She got to five she's still alive
better call the bugman cause your twat is a hive.
A naughty nanny
Your grumpy Granny
A rusty tire iron hanging out her fanny
Oh, you little English schoolgirl you
Vengeance is mine
Preschool Prostitute

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