

Cousin Fred

Kill Your Idols

Got my gun, Got my beer lets go out and kill some deer. Me, You
and Cousin Fred One of us will come back dead give me a beer h
urry up let's get in the pickup truck we ain't got no time to l
ose gimme a gun pass the booze how can you call this a sport t
o kill something with no remorse lets go out I need to kill tha
t's the way I get cheap thrills sitting and waiting to attack i
ts east when they don't fight back give me a gun here they come
lets go out and have some fun their he is looking at me I'm so
drunk I can barely see I don't care ill let it fly and hit the
deer between the eyes now I got him I shot him dead whoops I s
how my cousin Fred he was hiding behind a tree now he's dead in
front of me