

Our Brown Friends

Lola Ray

Two fat men were walking through the forest
Walking through the forest
Both of them in chorus
Oh my god it's a tiny little native
Tiny little native
Thank god we found him

We're just hanging out so please go home
We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

Burn the huts and rape the women
Show them how to save their souls
Toss the sinners in the bonfire
Teach them how to love control

Cast them out and point the finger
Blame them for what's wrong these days
Turn them into perfect people
Teach them how to love control

(Control. Control. Control.)

Two fat pigs were walking down the street
And walking through the park
And looking for some trouble

Came upon a ratty little faggot
Whiny little faggot
thank God they found him

We're just hanging out so please go home
We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

We've got questions if you've got the answers
If you've got no answers, we have got some questions

What's got eight legs
And I giant ego
Fleeing like a demon
Staring at his Jesus

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We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

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