Dead

You crazy baby bathsheba, I wancha you're suffocating you need a good shed I'm tired of living, shebe, so gimme dead

We're apin' rapin' tapin' catharsis you get torn down and get erected my blood is working but my, my heart is dead

Hey whaddyah know? you're lovely tan belly is starting to grow

Uriah hit the crapper, the crapper uriah hit the crapper, the crapper uriah hit the crapper, the crapper dead