

Bug in my bowl
I watch your fingers on your skirt
Sat pretty close
I wanna fuck you at the moat tonight
I wanna watch you take control tonight
You always call it

Sap girl pick a round
There's someone hiding in the barn box
Call my wife
I dream the one about the goat tonight
I dream the one about you most tonight
You always call it

She's in the rag
Sally's standing next to me
Someone's in the hall
I'm actually kinda scared
Don't know where I am
World's fucking sick of us
Bag in the hand
Dog's biting extra nice

Look out

Fat ditch hold him down
I push the bullet in the fruit meat threw a cow
I recognize you from the pound tonight
I really hope I see you 'round tonight
You always call it

Gash pack run away
Or just go with it, it's a freak show anyway
And if you wanna make it hurt today
Then go ahead and make it hurt okay
You always call it

She's in the rag
Sally's standing next to me
Someone's in the hall
Don't think I'm paranoid
Don't know where I was
World's fucking sick of it
Bag in the hand
Dog's biting extra nice