

Hearsin'

Sematary

Smoking on ashes
Yeah, yeah
Riding 'round town in my fucking dragula

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Hundred miles an hour in the smoke stacking hearse
Put some bull horns on the Jeeper Creeper truck
Smoking on your ashes, we don't give a fuck
Skrrt skrrt, skrrt skrrt
You know I been out here hearse whipping
Skrrt skrrt, skrrt skrrt
We be riding in the night, hearsing

Steam-powered lungs breathing out black smoke
Honda Civic hearse riding by on the road
We'll put you in that coffin, put you in the earth
You ain't go to high heaven, hot damn, you gon' burn
Chandelier wrist, dumb icy like a corpse
Sematary Grave Man, reaper on the horse
Pull up to your house, we gon' end your blood line
Put you in the hearse, take you on your hell ride, oh my

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I'ma True Religion fiend and a Robin Jean addict
I hate everyone, can't get no satisfaction
My hate truck fast, engine run on your ashes
Turnt up in the morgue, crosses hang off the rafters
Tick tock, tick tock, time's running out for you
Haunted Mound boys hearse whipping down the road for you
Watch 'em run away, my old dirty hearse go
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