

# Smoke Machine

Sematary

Smoke  
Uh, yuh, yuuuh, yuh  
Yuh, yuh  
Grave Man, go, go  
(Hauntaholics, you bastards)  
(Anvil) Got Anvil on this one, he gon' hit you like an anvil, yuh  
Girl, I'm a smoke machine  
Go, go  
Go, go

Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke  
Smoke, smoke, baby, I'm a smoke machine  
Smoke, smoke, you don't want smoke with me  
Smoke, smoke, baby, I'm a smoke machine  
Fuck my lungs, bitch, I'm smoking out the fucking grave  
Fuck the world, bitch, you know I don't mind the pain  
Sparkin' up a cig, smoking on your fucking dreams  
I'm a skellington riding out through the flames

Spark, spark, smoke, smoke  
I ain't smokin' on reefer, boy, I'm smoking on that fucking cancer  
You better run, boy  
'Cause if we catch you, boy, I'll spark your ass in this fucking cancer

See, I'm a lean, mean, motherfucking smoke machine  
When we pull up to your town, we don't need no smoke machine  
Smoking so much like Silent Hill, I can't even see  
Light my cig with a molotov, turn ya ass to smithereens  
Uh, sparkin' my Zippo, I don't give no fuck now  
Molotov my rocks, you better bury me in smoke now  
Jerry can, my right hand, I send you up to god now  
Watch your spirit float away in my cancer smoke now  
Uh, I ain't change, bitch, it's you who changed  
I'm still posted up, smokin' out the grave with my Haunted team  
Huffin', puffin', smokin' in a coffin, coughin' in my coffin  
Finished another carton, smokin' out the graveyard, smoked a mountain  
Uh, baby, you know I'm a smoke machine  
I don't like cops, commies, and hippies, y'all can't smoke with me  
You want smoke, then it's R.I.P  
My Haunted boys with me, death with me, if you want smoke with me

Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke  
Smoke, smoke, baby, I'm a smoke machine  
Smoke, smoke, you don't want smoke with me  
Smoke, smoke, baby, I'm a smoke machine  
Fuck my lungs, bitch, I'm smoking out the fucking grave  
Fuck the world, bitch, you know I don't mind no pain  
Sparkin' up a cig, smoking on your fucking dreams  
I'm a skellington riding out through the flames

Yaaahhh, I'm a skellington riding out through the flames  
Bloody Angel, yeah, yeah  
Go, go  
(Hauntaholics, real Haunted Mound)