

## Keg Party

Slothrust

Coors light  
It keeps my six pack tight  
When it gets too late at night, I don't fight  
I never really try to fight  
But all my pillows are too hard  
And my sheets are straight up scarred  
It tasted lots like water when I puked in your backyard  
When I puked in your backyard

And so I chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die

Will I make it out alive?  
But there are several dicks drawn onto my back  
And both my tits look like two crying faces  
My body never cuts me any slack

And so I chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die

And now there's brothers on the corner saying that I sucked the  
m off  
But my throat's the shallow kind  
Baby boy you know that I would just gag and cough  
But I doubt you'd really mind  
And now I can breathe underwater  
'Cause I don't know how to drown  
My boat is made of platinum gold  
Your cubic zirconium got crushed on the ground