

Gravy

Spliff

Got a brainstorm raging for a rocking band
The state of creativity is mighty bland
They all look for something new
But I tell you it's garbage they spew.

It's just a fucked up gravy sucked up sucked up in gravy (it's just a fucked up gravy) sucked up sucked up in gravy (it's just a fucked up gravy) sucked up sucked up in gravy.

They act like kings and queens and sell their titty flesh, for cash
Wrapped up supermarket music they found on the trash
They're addicted to the drugs they sing against
And they leave their swinging pools have a wankolution on stage

It's just a fucked up gravy sucked up sucked up in gravy (it's just a fucked up gravy) sucked up sucked up in gravy (it's just a fucked up gravy) sucked up sucked up in gravy.

Solo

They find their heavy metal disco flop reggae bop and call it brand new wave
And the punk-pub-ska-blah all accoustic do dah gonna hit the parade
Kill your girlfriend and then commit suicide get a lot of press
No comeback, but you're a legend is that what you call success

It's just a fucked up gravy sucked up sucked up in gravy (it's just a fucked up gravy) sucked up sucked up in gravy (it's just a fucked up gravy) sucked up sucked up in gravy.