

Get the Hell

Supersuckers

You wanna hear about the evil and the wicked things
I'd love to tell you but I can't because of what it brings
It's a curse far worse and fierce beyond your baddest dreams
You gotta trust me 'cause I'm busting in and out the seams
If I were you I'd pack it up and simply turn around
You might skip if you got hip to how it's going down
I'd love to tell you everything is gonna be okay
I'd love to tell you there's another way...
Get the hell outta here!
Gotta get the hell outta here right now
Gotta get the hell outta here
Gotta get the hell outta here right now
Gotta run, gotta run for cover!
I'd like to know what you would do if you were in my place
I'd love to see the look that comes across your stupid face

When you're staring down the mouth of this unruly beast
You might crap your pants or wet 'em at the very least
Now I hope you're picking up what I been puttin' down
And you're skatin', relocatin' to another town
I'd love to tell you that it's trifle and it's trivial
I'd love to tell you there's some hope at all...
Get the hell outta here!
Gotta get the hell outta here right now
Gotta get the hell outta here
Gotta get the hell outta here right now
Gotta run, gotta run for cover!
Gotta run, gotta run for cover!
He ain't a friend and he ain't your brother
He's comin' at ya like no other!