

The Proud Parents Convention Held in the ER

The Number Twelve Looks Like You

Sit here and take in the earthworms snuggling to the greens
Boy doesn't even know chalk from cheese
Hold that breath
Everyone the cows finally being milked for what it's worth

Drizzle that nipple
Run it till some sense leaks out

Class, you won't succeed in life
You boys will grow to rape and you girls will grow up getting off
ff being raped

Class dismissed
Homework for this evening is experiment
The bodies intake of poisonous cleansing products
A golden star for the ones sent to the ER

Good day
My I's were dotted and my T's were crossed
More than enough time to make such words as inconsiderate and illegitimate
Stop while I was stretching
I was being sent up to the stage
Holding that hairy rat feeling ridiculous

Hold 'em high, hold 'em tight, show them what you are worth
Snapping out of dreaming hat dose of reality was no figure of speech

Clearnig my passage
Here it goes
Holding that hairy rat hostage for the need of love is at
It's all time
High you don't have a leg to stand on
So listen to reason otherwise accumulation of the buthery will
be very overwhelming
To all justifiable to me