Tuna Taco

Angry Samoans

Go to school I have no friends I cannot find a [pink IV]
[I've a] field day full of worms take a peek it's not your turn
Tell it to your sisters pass the taco smell that's on your hands
Home from school where's the head because my [thought's with the dead]
Hit my head, hit my head, hit my head upside the bed
Tuna taco around the bed I think I'll take the bus instead

Songwriters
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