Hillbilly Flapjack!

Gnarkill

hillbilly flapjack
pancake pantyhose
put it on my plate and ill pick my nose
got a stack of hay wanna go for a roll in it today ugh
best it fucking made below fuck em bang for this shit that i give you i slip it over
or maybe underneath your little fucking flap
pulling that ass like that
whos next in line, what?
i didnt say whos doing a line
shot up a woo woo yeah yo
anyway back on the corner i see little jack corner
with his thumb up his motherfucking ass eating pun poop stains fast sigh
i dont wanna fucking tell you the rest of that story cuz it smells like ass
hillbilly hill hill
heel weel weel
yo option that seven shit
come on' yo on the 3rd floor where the fucking fire burns yo call the fire engine
oh the songs over ugh
maybe not here comes an option
i bid fifty five dollars
mmm yeah feel that thumping must be on the top floor it is bumping
and let me tell you the rest of that story i was going to say
come here, let me whisper in your ear
seen rake he is all drunk off of beer acting so queer
dudes he get near

Lyrics submitted by Kenny.

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