

# South Mouth

## The Jesus Lizard

Do I have to ask ya, to cut the cackle, 'bout a snake in a south mouth, or a cooter canal path  
Milky home cookin' and ashake in the shackle, like anervously calm noose  
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little girls  
Do I have to ask ya, do I have to ask ya  
Do I have to tell ya, do I have to tell ya  
To avoid the sharp teeth of a suckling brat child  
Help me tear the twins all away from their mothers  
Give 'em some go slow, just to shut their clam traps shut  
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little girls  
An off duty clown always conjures up hoopla when she's sniffin' up snail tracks or steppin' on slug backs  
Hey sometimes, hey sometimes, hey sometimes  
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little girls  
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little girls  
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little girls  
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little girls  
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little girls  
Hey sometimes we act like  
Why do we all men pay attention to a wiggly waist line  
Do I hate (have) to ask ya, do I hate (have) to ask ya, do I hate(have) to ask ya, do I hate (have) to tell ya  
Hey sometimes, hey sometimes, sometimes

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