

Stick Magnetic Ribbons On Your SUV

Asylum Street Spankers

My Cunt, My Cunt. My Countrys calling me,
Asshole, Asshole, A soldier I will Be,
To Piss, To Piss, Two Pistols by my side,
A Whore, A whore, A horsie I will ride.

I'm sitting here in Iraq
and I wish my head had eye balls in the back
its a bummer that my hummer isn't armored to a tee
to show me your support you spent a dollar ninety-three
a dollar ninety-three

Oh stick magnetic ribbons on your SUV
Keep your apathy, and get off scott-free
If I don't see a Ribbon on that SUV
I'll call you a Red, Wish you Dead
Put the blame on weed
If I don't see a Ribbon on that SUV

Please don't send me to Iran
and I sure don't want to see afganistan
any day now I could be another grunt sporting a stump
so buy another ribbon while you're paying at the pump
you're paying at the pump

Go stick another ribbon up your SUV
stick your apathy up your passivity
if I see another ribbon on that SUV
I'll flip you the bird
and make the word of the day "complacency"
so stick that stupid ribbon up your SUV

take it boys [bang bang arrrg]

Now the whole damn world is bleeding
and the last thing that we needs
another fucking ribbon on that
gas guzzling SOB Stick a ribbon on your SUV (3x)
"Ah, those ribbons are by chance made of kevlar, are they?"
All go ahead and stick it!

Lyrics submitted by Leandra.

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