# Fingered

## Goons Of Doom

Aw! we took the secret track, down to the high school
Was a weekend, we had billin reakers
I was bout to break our campo chre, we got so high
Ate some magic mushrooms and, that's where I fingered you again
That's where I fingered you again
That's where I fingered you again
That's where I fingered you again
It was a weekend, come on!

Aw! it started gettin late, you had to get home
You missed your curfew when your parents know that's not like you we
Looked to the drive way, your daddies car it wasn't there
I took you to your daddys room and, that's where I fingered you again
That's where I fingered you again
That's where I fingered you again
That's where I fingered you again

It was a weekend come on!
Yeah!
WOW!
Ohh! fingered you again
I fingered you again
It was a weekend...

Iron folk and japanese clerks
Space junkies and the people from the comic books
Purple witch and non father vampire
Kits are fine and I'll sit on the fire bore
Knocked off for this feeling is bent
Knocked off the 17 heavy
Flame throwin, electric guitar band
Nothing matters kids are spiced enough

And fuckin everythings gunna be just fine
Everythings gunna be alright
Every cooked sausages are gunna fry
And every motherfuckers gunna burn alive!

Burn alive, burn alive, every mother fuckers gunna burn alive
X 16

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Lyrics submitted by Kevin Macias.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/