Bonus Track 1

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

a simple formula
music and love
screw yourself
forgetting all of the above
if we can't join the fools
maybe we'll beat them
if you're not playing ball
then you can eat them
an easy lay
yeah there's no such luck
with such a little brain
how can i talk so much
she said get it straight
or get it gone
you're not the only one
who can make me cumtell your mom to stop calling me
don't lift your leg on my family tree
auf weidersehen (ah, my) mon amie
just tell your mom to stop calling me
trashwe're pilng up in the corner
can't clean the mess in me
i tried to warn her
but you can't blame the kids
for what they're born into
still it just maks me sick
to take a whiff of you
another stupid game
we'll just make up the rulesas we go along
makes us so dull we drool
and it's a bitter taste
but you'll get used to it
just try it on for size
that stinky shoe that fitsand tell your mom to stop calling me
and get your axe out of the stump of my family tree
if this is real then i don't think i want to be
just tell your mom to stop calling me
trashbut they sure don't make 'em like they used to
swimmin' in cesspools ready for the bargain bin
i may not wanna but i guess i'll have to choose

to stay alive of jump right in
so i guess i'll have to jump right in
i'm gonna jump right in
come on and jump right inand tell your mom to stop calling me
trash
tell your mom takes one to know one
trash
tell your mom to stop stealing my
stash
tell your mom to stop sending me
cash
tell your mom i'm on the radio
trash

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