

# Born with a Tail

## Supersuckers

I'd rather choose my soul to lose  
Than leave around just one confused  
And lose desire  
Don't know if I'll ever learn  
Can't wait 'til I get my turn  
To burn in the infernal hell fireI'm waiting for my last drive  
While the bugle of my backside  
Blows a losing beat  
Hope I don't run out of gas  
Bet my sacrilegious ass  
Ain't nothing down there that scares meOh yeah!  
And you know!  
I'm in league with Satan  
And you know  
There can't be no debatin'  
My hell-bound trail  
I was born with a tail!I'm evil!  
Yeah, and I run free  
There's molten lead in me  
So let's get the hell  
Got the goods  
Brother bring it on  
My mother done brought me up wrong  
And you can use my dick  
As a walkin' stick as wellOh yeah!  
And you know!  
I'm in league with Satan  
And you know  
There can't be no debatin'  
My hell-bound trail  
I was born with a tail!It's time to fly the finger  
Yeah, that middle digit brings your point  
And it drives it home  
On my head there's no crown of thorns  
This evil scalp has earned its horns  
I'm on a highflying time with your mom before I goOh yeah!  
And you know!  
I'm in league with Satan  
And you know

There can't be no debatin'  
My hell-bound trail  
I was born with a tail!

Songwriters

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