

# Stinkfinger

## Flux Pavilion

I've seen your campus  
And thinking I've been there before  
You know something, I live  
In this pig pen and this filthy pig pit next door  
Another stench of my aroma  
Stick that nose up in the air  
Is that the excuse you use to ruin me?  
I need to get you outta my way  
Pack them bags punk, get the fuck outta here  
Need to get you outta my way  
Love thy neighbor, love my neighbor, yeah right, right  
Yo J, drop that one down  
Your existence means less now  
That it probably ever has before  
You've got your head up your ass  
Out of your mouth comes nothing but shh  
Still I listen, I absorb  
You amuse me, idiot  
All bent outta shape  
'Cause I piss on your gate  
I need to get you outta my way  
Pack them bags punk, get the fuck outta here  
Need to get you outta my way  
Love thy neighbor, love my neighbor, right, right  
And you don't stop and we won't stop, that's right  
And you can't stop, this shit, it just won't stop  
Let's take it to the curb if you can stand it  
Put yourself in my position man  
Let's take it to the curb if you can stand it  
Put yourself in my position man  
Let's take it to the curb  
Put yourself in my position man  
Ah, take it to the curb  
Put yourself in my position man  
Punk, how you wanna take it to the curb  
Ah, you wanna take it to the curb  
Ah put ya, put ya, ah  
Put yourself in my position man  
And you don't, break, break, break it  
And you don't stop  
Got it, stinky, stinky finger  
And you don't and you don't

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