Stinkfinger

Doctor P & 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 doorAnother 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, rightYo J, drop that one downYour 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 shhStill I listen, I absorb
You amuse me, idiot
All bent outta shape
'Cause I piss on your gateI 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, rightAnd you don't stop and we won't stop, that's right
And you can't stop, this shit, it just won't stopLet'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 manLet's take it to the curb
Put yourself in my position man
Ah, take it to the curb
Put yourself in my position manPunk, 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 manAnd 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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