

# Keg Party

## Slothrust

Coors light

It keeps my six pack tight  
When it gets too late at night, I donâ€™t fight  
I never really fight

But all my pillows are too hard  
And my sheets are straight up scarred  
It tasted lots like water when I puked in your backyard  
When I puked in your backyard

And so I chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die

Will I make it out alive?  
But there are several dicks drawn onto my back  
And both my tits look two crying faces  
My body never cuts me any slack

And so I chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die  
Chuck fuck sick suck die, chuck fuck sick suck die

And now thereâ€™s brothers on the corner saying I sucked them off  
But my throatâ€™s the shallow kind  
Baby boy you know that I would just gag and cough  
But I doubt youâ€™d really mind

And now I can breathe underwater  
Cause I donâ€™t know how to drown  
My boat is made of platinum gold  
Your cubic zirconium got crushed on the ground

Lyrics Submitted by sanya paul

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