

Bwomp

p0gman

(We've Got To Get Together
Got To Get With The Game plan
To Defeat The Dealer
That Dealt This Hand
I Don't Understand
Why The Kids Are Killing Kids
When The Only One's That Benefit
Is The Big Whigs)
Break for break!
I break for you!
Break for me...
Can't bleed for...
We're piling it too high
Talk, not saying anything
What we leave behind
What we can't afford to keep
There's no sympathetic posturing
There's no more true humanity
The old ways aren't working anymore
Let's separate the users
From the whores!
(Creepy crawl)
Twist the 4-5 cap
To get wrapped
Tight slap the wax
On the wheels to feel alright
Find the flow freak
The funk like your in heat
Wrap the leaf
Strike the blunt
Now you're in deep
We've got to get together
Got to get with the game plan
To defeat the dealer
That dealt this hand
I don't understand
Why the kids are killing kids
When the only one's that benefit
Is the big whigs

Mankind unkind
Always a fine line
We've all got to die
But this time it's my time
Hindsight, blind fight
I hate it when I'm right
He destroys the world
While we sleep at night
Twist the 4-5 cap
And understand that
If it was up to me
I'd free Charles Manson
Hindsight, blind fight
I hate it when I'm right
He destroys the world

While we sleep at night
If it was up to me...
If it was up to me...
If it was up to me...
I'd free Charles Manson
We're piling it too high
Talk, not saying anything
What we leave behind
What we can't afford to keep
There's no sympathetic posturing
There's no more true humanity
The old ways aren't working anymore
Let's separate the users
From the whores...
From the whores...
From the, from the...
From the whores
Let's separate the users
From the whores...
Woah, oh...
From the whores
What do we have to hope for?
Why do we even try?
Laughed at religion long ago
Doubt I'll be angel when I die
When I die....
When I die...
Mankind unkind
Always a fine line

We've all got to die
But this time it's my time
Hindsight, blind fight
I hate it when I'm right
He destroys the world
While we sleep at night
Twist the 4-5 cap
And understand that
If it was up to me
I'd free Charles Manson
Hindsight, blind fight
I hate it when I'm right
He destroys the world at night!
From the, from the...
From the whores...
Destroys the world!
Separate the users
From the whores...
Destroys the world!
Woah, oh...
From the whores

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>