

# 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

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