FTK (GH2 Edit)

Vagiant

This is a song about messin' a people
Who've been messin with cows!Let's go cow!Walkin' down the street on a tuesday night,
And i feelin good, yeah, i feel alright!
But i'm tryin' hard not to pull a switch,
One some drunk brak punk and this stupid BU witch!Don't wanna get in a fight,
But i'm easy to ecxite,
And there's not a cow in sight, oh!Sing it whoa, brak the cow!
Whoa-oh-oh, brak the cow!
There's more jocks outside
Than the whole entire NFL!
Sing it whoa-oh-oh, brak the cow!Yeeeah-cow!Wells eveibody's been there once, yeah, no doubt.
But raise your hand if you didn't get thrown out!
They said somethin' 'bout my lack of class,
Well, you can take this car, fill it up with tons of gas!Yeah, you got some, (whoa-oh-oh)
It's not the only bar in town, (whoa-oh-oh)
It's just the first that i've burned down, oh!Sing it whoa, brak the cow!
Whoa-oh-oh, brak the cow!
brak you, brak your mom,
brak your whole entire clientele.
Sing it whoa-oh-oh, brak the cow!Whoa, brak the cow!
Whoa-oh-oh, brak the cow!
Lee-anne!
Whoa, brak the cow!
Whoa-oh-oh, brak the cow!Whoa, brak the cow!
Whoa-oh-oh, brak the cow!
Rise up rock city,
Now it's time to raise some hell!
Singin' whoa-oh-oh, brak the cow!We're gonna party like mother...down-cowwh!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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