

The Party's Over

X-Cops

The name is Cobb Knobler
And you're here with me now I'll tell ya punks, the name's Cobb Knobler
Satanic Nazi, Weenie gobbler
I was in the 'Nam, now I'm on the lam
Joined up with the X-Cops, kickin' ass and porkin' chops The party's over
I wear a uniform
The party's over
I wanna keep you warm These are moments that I treasure
Agony is placed with pleasure
I know I'll do my duty
I'll restrain my gay-boy booty The party's over
I wear a uniform
The party's over
I wanna keep you warm I tried to die and then I cried
Really had to look inside
What it was that got me here
I am just a big fat queer Sacrifice a goat, slice your fucking throat
That's right punk, I'm also on junk The party's over
The party's over Well I love to look at Hitler's maps
Hobnail boots and leather chaps
I used to live in San Francisco
Drop your drawers and pass the crisco Now I'm naked on display, all the bad guys know I'm gay
They line up around the block, to suck the ghost of Hitler's cock Suck my motherfuckin' dick!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>