

Vulcan

Snake River Conspiracy

Fuck you and your stupid smile
You make me want to strangle you
 Fuck you and your disco flavor
Hot sauce on your snake skin bootsHey you forgot your rag bag
 Your sixty-nine sedan
 Hey you fucking fag hag
Drop trou tossed salad manSucking on my thumb just like the child you think I am
 You've managed to convince yourself but I don't think you can
 Manage me! me, me, me
Life based on a short storyWritten by a bitch named Vern
 In a maroon velour sweat suit
 Playing with your brand new urn
Shit has he lost his mindCan he see or is he just blind
 Sucking on your brains like the zombies want to revive
You could talk me into fucking you but I don't think you'd survive
 Survive me! me, Survive me! meIt's your own technique anyway
 With all the foam in your mouth when you say...
 It's freedom rock baby
Turn it up here's how to order thisFuck uncle shifter's got the night towel
 I'd kiss you but you're covered in piss
 Punk are you threatening me
Your style is faulty while mine is the bestSpock have you lost your mind
 Are sure full duration is best
 I'm sucking on your life just like the hole you're living in
You're complaining all the time but now the sucking really beginsWith me!

Songwriters

SLATER/VALENTINEPublished by

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 Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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