

# Mate Spawn & Die

## Lard

Hair by mail  
Tit jobs for teens  
Go broke appearing rich  
Searching for rosebud in the fire  
Pop stars fingers in the fans  
The therapist you wish you had  
Crucifix or lubricant  
Government by fad!  
Mate! Spawn! & Die!  
Mate! Spawn! & Die!  
My my my my...  
Are those salmon upstream turning red  
From sheer embarrassment  
Came all this way up all them ladders  
Without checking a map  
May the farce be with you  
In one corner of the ring  
That cherished myth  
Falling in love magically solves  
Every problem you've ever had  
In the other corner  
Spoon size shredded dreams  
The Gods must be lazy  
The movie goers must be crazy  
Mate! Spawn! & Die!  
Mate! Spawn! & Die!  
My my my my...  
Wrong worm, hooked again  
Mounted on the wall in my own den  
I'll talk alone to a firefly  
Dial 1-900-Suk-Me-Dry  
You can't throw me to the lions  
I'm Charlton Heston!  
You can't throw me to the lions  
I'm Charlton Heston!  
Mate! Spawn! & Die!  
Mate! Spawn! & Die!  
Yippe Ti-Yi-Yi-Yo  
Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho

What do you really want for Christmas, children?

"...Mmmmm...

Nice place ya got here, darlin'

Sure wish the hot water worked

Gotta rinse my jizz off before mornin'

Or I'll itch for a week - "

Rarp!

Damn! that water's cold

Agh!

Eeee!

Steven Tyler

Of all people once said

"If men bled

Would tampons be free?"

Omi'god, I gotta get goin'

"Now?"

I forgot to feed the cat

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Lyrics provided by

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