X-Rated

Retard-O-Bot

Rave. Rave. Rave.
Rave. Rave. Rave.
Rave. Rave. Rave.
Rave. Rave. Rave.Touch me, I'm blowing up
Touch me, I'm blowing up
Touch me, I'm blowing up
Touch me, I'm blowing up
Touch me, I'm blowing up
Touch me, I'm blowing up
Touch me, I'm blowing up
Touch me, I'm blowing upSo roll on down to
The common sense store
And please don't come back
'Til you got someYou're all dumb when
You're done blowing up, son
You're bleeding in the brain
And you're burning up someRock the glow sticks
And rock your worldPop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stopRock the glow sticks
And rock the glow sticksPop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the party don't stop
Pop them pills and the mother fucking party don't stop

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

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