

# Our Brown Friends

Lola Ray

Two fat men were walking through the forest

Walking through the forest

Both of them in chorus

Oh my god it's a tiny little native

Tiny little native

Thank god we found him

We're just hanging out so please go home

We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

Burn the huts and rape the women

Show them how to save their souls

Toss the sinners in the bonfire

Teach them how to love control

Cast them out and point the finger

Blame them for what's wrong these days

Turn them into perfect people

Teach them how to love control

(Control. Control. Control.)

Two fat pigs were walking down the street

And walking down through park

And looking for some trouble

Came upon a ratty little faggot

Whiny little faggot

We're just hanging out so please go home

We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

We've got questions if you've got the answers

If you've got no answers, we have got some questions

What's got eight legs

And I giant ego

Fleeing like a demon

Staring at his Jesus

We're just hanging out so please go home

We ain't talking that loud so leave us alone

Burn the huts and rape the women

Show them how to save their souls

Toss the sinners in the bonfire

Teach them how to love control

Cast them out and point the finger

Blame them for what's wrong these days

Turn them into perfect people  
Teach them how to love control  
(Control. Control. Control.)

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