

# Clint Eastwood Is Very Hard, Innit

## Labrat

I am an asexual god  
The self breeding mother of hate  
Or maybe that's just how I feel I reflect what I receive every day  
In my world so full of lies  
I reflect the pain I suffer every time  
I spit out your filthy ugly name It seems you radiate the sun  
Inside you were hit with the ugly stick  
I never ever felt more dead  
Than when I got inside you This extension of my hand  
Will rid us all of shit like you  
Could take your head clean off your neck  
If I fucking wanted it too  
Bad men will speak my name in fear  
Cower back from Callaghan  
Enforce the feelings I believe  
Cos I'm the mother-fucking man Cower back in fear.

Lyrics provided by

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