

# Colostomy Grab-Bag

## OLD

She walks around in her robe  
To hide her bag of shit  
Colostomy bag, reeks of crud  
Embedded in her hip  
Screaming at the bitch  
She took my parking spot  
I caught a whif of colostomy  
And took off bown the blockAlmost one month later  
I saw her in the park  
Perfect time for revenge  
It was after dark  
Hiding in the bushes  
As she's walking by  
Jumping out on the path  
I piss into her eyeBlinded with urea  
Stupid smelly bag  
I took my hands with all my might  
And squeezed her colostomy bag  
She spun around about ten times  
Until she heaved up brown  
Leaving her all embarrassed  
In a putrib mound

Lyrics provided by

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