

The Warmth Of Your Breath

Fishbone

You don't think for me or see what I see
And I will not do the things that you say
An explanation if I may
I don't like you and by the way May your dogs colon be familiar
With the warmth of your breath You don't own my mind or my black behind
And I will not follow the order of the day
If you thought it was any other way
Listen closely to the word I say May your dogs colon be familiar
With the warmth of your breath You're just a pig to me with a dog with fleas
Run your kennel, I think the answer is Hell no
I'm no cow, no herd, no ho
I stand firm and will not blow you May your dogs colon be familiar
With the warmth of your breath Come here, Fido, hey beautiful dog
Oh, it's a police dog
Here puppy have a nice raw steak and some gravy train
Maybe a little Alpo, whew he sure eats a lot How about a mint flavored dog biscuit
Still hungry?
Now have this chocolate flavored Ex-lax
Covered jelly donut, pigdog
Now, now, now May your dogs colon be familiar
With the warmth of your breath

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