

# Choke On a Cock

Adam Green

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I did not ask for a lot this year  
Every single day  
Lookin' for an answer to the words you say  
Never got to meet the President  
Never got to shake his squirly hand  
Oh, don't you know the President is out for tea with Tony Blair?  
He won't be back for hours maybe, homeboy  
I'd be so happy if I got to meet George Bush  
He's like an angel when Rebecca hears me calling  
I would dance on NBC and say George Bush shook hands with me  
Then I'd go and choke on a cock  
And Guinevere would find me leaving home  
And Johnny Depp would call me on the phone  
And Johnny Depp would call me on the phone, I know  
I'd be the greatest singer on the radio  
Leaning on the raging river flats  
Sliding off a single blade of grass  
Oh, don't you know the A.D.A. is brushing teeth with Johnny J  
They won't be smashing flowers, meet no more  
I'd be so happy if I bid it all on you  
And never answer when Rebecca ask me questions  
I'd lay down to some degree  
And say John Stern locked lips with me  
And then I'd go and choke  
For then I'd go and choke  
For then I'd go and choke on a cock

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