

# Dogmeat

## Drenge

Cut off my tongue and turn it to dog meat,  
Give it to the hobo, give him words to eat,  
Everybody thinks I've got new ideas.

So funny when I always see you here.Too many flesh suppers keeps distressing me,

I buy them in bulk,

I watch them go green,

Everybody thinks I'm a fucking chump.

I fall to the floor with a kick to the gut.

I'll go for liver and you go for brains,

Chew it up its human and tastes all the same,

Everybody thinks I'm a monolith.

So funny when West Street girlies dance like this.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>