diabolic tastemaker

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Tentacles are groping Jelly stained reptile brained We crawled out of the sea Formless and squishy And still we have these minds And that fishy kinda flux Slippery as a slug Like an octopussy swimmin' All unglued, loose and ballooned Licorice gas our hearts our ass In a bath of lemonade You don't understand your minds' music No balls, tour walls Breeding life Lacks a funky bass I got solar system space I got diabolic tastemake Got my source of creation Tongue is red givin' head Angle eyes to skyward There's a mustache comm' down Lickin' up the moon A self portrait in vomit I spit it in the rug Look inside, there you'll find Creative acts in liquid I'm of noble blood I got spanked when i yanked niagra falls I crashed her gash Smearin' doo doo on the walls Goddesses of beauty, i worship your booty I suffered in her succotash I got diabolic tastemaker Got my source of creation

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