Teet

Melvins

HOOCH:
Los ticka toe rest. Might likea sender doe ree. Your make a doll a ray day sender bright like a penelty.
Exi-tease my ray day member half lost a beat away. Purst in like a one way sender war give a heart like a fay.
'cause I can ford a red eed only street a wide a ree land. Die-mond make a mid-evil bike a sake a like a ree caste. 'cause I can ford a red eed only street a wide a ree land. On a ree land. Find a ree land.
You sink a my swan. Rolly a get a worst in. Maybe minus way far central poor forty duck a pin.
Milk maid dud bean. Master a load a head. Pill pop a dope a well run general hash pump a gonna led.
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NIGHT GOAT:
She was my way da bed and i could run my teeth.
It's more like hundred mile nol and know mor men but you can make my teeth growl.
You could make my underworld. Its a big dark world now, its a big dark hell.
Los sicka whacth out for your tails. lika purse told de a male. likea hog dance likea pig tail .
My world dance shattor waaaaaaaaaaaaaaay!

Well baybe I'm uter foll and i fell to grow She measured hole de foll now and she cleaned my nose.
I looked so peaseful and i looked so underworld. well he anit got no mind all i anit got no tail.
You look like such a worthy man likea a sailer does on the water.
Likea hole damn like phish down likea willow man-o waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!
all da signs si call down what you way like aso terro tin in.
lika homicide. like a tis dow like a well bow tis doe waaaaaaay!

Submitted by Zodiac

NIGHT GOAT:
She wants my way to feel
And I cut my teeth
It's more nine hundred miles
Oh, I got no more me
Well you can make my teeth grind
You can make my underworld
IT's a bit done well now
It's a big dark hell
You sit and watch out for your tails
Like a poison sold on demand
Like a hard chance
Like a pig tail
I walked my self away
Well, baby I'm talked about

And I felt it grow
She makes you undefiled now
And she'll clean my nose
I looked so Peaceul
I looked so underworld
I ain't got no mind, but
I ain't got no tail
You looked like such a worthy man
Like a sinner tossed on the wind
Like a hard sell
Like I've passed on
Like a willow thrown away!
On signs I'll walk down for the way
Like a poison sold on demand
Like a Hard sell
Like I'm set down
Like the well on goes away!!!!!!

The band now sings new lyrics when they play this one live, and they seem to be about heroin and their dead pal Kurt... Submitted by Rene

LIZZY:
I'm sin
Done in water
You might be over him
He's somebody's daughter
As far as is well known

Send me a black one
Muzzled in a big fat one
Open with a castrate
Mystery man

He sits here with father
We seem so in love too

Open up a cat skin
White with a pretty hand
Wish the little beast gone
Half-made man

Elvis has honor
Not half-boned siksura

Heavy Betty big bone
Little Kitty big bone

I'm not sweetly
Give me one

Eat more with your collar
Calling me a man

Time is a big one
Lonely and a bit of fun
Mystery and hopeless
Happens with the palm trees
And she makes me want to see
Bring the kid and carry me
Rig it with the closeness
Hang my bones.

Submitted by Rene

GOING BLIND:
And I know how it's to be
There is nothing more for you and I
Some are young and some are free
But I think I'm going blind
Cause, I think I'm going blind
And I know how it's to be
Little lady can't you see?
You're so young and different than I
I'm ninety three, you're sixteen
Can't you see I'm going blind?
Cause, I think I'm going blind
And I know how it should be

Cause, I think I'm going blind
And I know how it should be
You're much younger can't you see?
There is nothing more for you and I
I'm ninety three, you're sixteen
And I think I'm going blind
Yes I think I'm going blind
And I know how it should be

SUBMITTED BY: Angel Dust

HONEY BUCKET:
In times of bella foe fa lies cobalt cast and clean.
I gotta motor fare the wheel real fast and fear.
Tri-jacking blackened for moi, handcuffs and special keys.

Triple lies and neckties divide. This will be his size.
Throw my case of plasterscene down. Maybe after you won't let it.
Ain't about to pick my rounds. This is in my way.
Plop is fast as my hole's down. Green glass and most of all.
Been around the somber town, maybe in the wall.

Submitted by Egulphy

HONEY BUCKET:
Eight times of fel-an-fo-fi
Like cobalt cast and clean
I got a mojo felt the wheel
Real fashion feel
Tri-Jack it, black it for more
Handcuffs with special keys
Triple locked and been down defiled
It's a V. S. I.

Throw a case of plasticine down
Baby I can immolate
And it's rotten in my rounds
Sister's in my way
I'm as fast as my home town
Green glass it most of all
Been around this foreign cage
Villiage in the wall.

Submitted by Rene

HAG ME:
I cut my ceilin', motor and pale.
I only know the ceilin' mouth.
I make myself, yellow the sound.
That am a leg sprung under.
Give me a gravity, your right left leg.
Holdin' my hate against me you.
Can't say you'll never keep my breath.
It's wise to think you'll try.

I grow the piston, I see the right to only.....
They see the right to, she knows the bit around me.

Reachin' and growin', all things in file.
Give me air to break my.....
to hopeful par, antenna.
Tea take the sender.

I slow your gravity, I damn your house.
Don't hang me with your force grief.

I grow the piston, I see the right to only.....
They see the right to, she knows the bit around me.

Lace it and only, like a barb, baby freight baby, Dean,
I'm in a line, mida make a move, cross a state rollin', to whine.
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Submitted by Nathan Speer

HAG ME:
I caught my ceiling
Motor revving
I only know the ceiling's down.

I make my soul
Yellow the sound
I have the lace from under. . .

Give me your property
Your rightless left
Holding my haze against me, You. . .
. . .can't say you'll never keep my breath
It's wise to think you'll try.

I chrome the piston
I steal the rattle only (REFRAIN)
Make see the rattle
She knows the bits around me.

Reaching and growing
All things evolve. . .
Give me the air to breathe my. . .
To hope for crossed
Antenna
She take the center
I stole your property
I damn your house
Don't hag me with your forced scream.

REFRAIN

Lacy and lonely
Like a bug

Baby fate a baby tee
I'm in a line
Gonna make a move
Cross the State
Rolling it wide
Hey!

Submitted by Rene

SET ME STRAIGHT:
I know something that you would never believe
I wish I was able to finally make you a queen.

Now, you set me straight
You told me things
That heroes must make
I'll do what you say
As long as you feel
And I can be had
Without sex appeal

I know something that you would never believe
I wish I was able to finally make you a queen.
It's times like this, Baby that makes it all seem worthwhile.
I'm lookin' for something that I can find in a smile

Now, you set me straight
You told me things
That heroes must make
I'll do what you say
As long as you kneel
And I can be had
Without sex appeal.

Submitted by Rene

SKY PUP:
It's strange this evening
So go, girl
Make the five mark city of gold
Oh, baby it's hot cold meathook
Rigging in my nose
Well baby baby baby baby
It's a big quote down
Oh baby, you're not really
It's all down for the hog

Oh baby, come on gimme a drag
We're sitting down on midnight
Well baby, you're not so mean
Kill you like a holy nuclear
Oh baby, she wants my soul
Hock sooner
I'm a witness
Nasty black black like a hog
Hey now, break the cocktails
You're not really so bad
So hot so hot it's
She's going down
Guess so, I'm bound to do it
If I got the place.

Submitted by Rene

JOAN OF ARC:
My left
My lefty
Come on you knuckleheads
Move it move it move it

moss in the mornin, lets you in
is it a field day (feel they?), make me sin
it's only warm my, let you stay
moss in the mornin, might be waaaaaaaaaaayyyyyyy!

chase!
learn-ed (your name?)
finely
earn your ray
might be they
lucky day
nooooooooooooooooo!

how could you ever, moss it down
extra ordin is, not my sound
she better hope, that you better mind
mix me over my, debt (left,let?) be wiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiide! (whyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy!)

Submitted by Brian Cadd

JOAN OF ARC:
My left
My left

c'mon you knuckleheads
Move it
Move it
Move it.

Must in the morning
Lets you in
Is it the feeling
Makes me sin
It's only one night,
I'll let you stay.
Must in the morning
Might be away!

Chase!
Leneigh!
Finally!
On your way!
Happy face!
Lucky day!
Night!

How could you ever moisten down?
Extra ordin is not my sound
She better hope
That you've been mine
Mix me over, not left behind!

Submitted by Rene

TEET:
I've seen my friend go ride you
Host away the pills
My evil bedroom is my carving wheel
Jo Mister Join the scene
It ain't so sad at all
Answer the jingo-centric casting call

Toast no in D-con makes you want to be arranged
She's not afraid to be more chaste than me
Ask not and you won't find it right

Acting like over-gentry
May be you're in hell
Aced like a big and hairy havacil

Toast no in D-con makes you want to be arranged
She's not afraid to be more chaste than me
Ask not and you won't find it right.

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