

3005

Childish Gaã•'ã•Eo

Let's clap our hands
For the president and Jesus Christ
And did I mention Charlie Manson
And everybody else who was nice? Let's sing a song for the people scared
Searching in the
If you search real hard, you'll see that I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection
Junkies losing ground Yeah, I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection
Junkies losing ground Let's do high five
For a genocide and the Internet
And all the communication skills
That are lost when we are dead You'll never survive 3005
While you'll be sinking in the ocean
I'll be in my special, still alive Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection
Junkies losing ground Yeah, I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection
Junkies losing ground Yeah, I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection
Junkies losing ground Yeah, I'll be there
Shooting up your world
Watching all the resurrection
Junkies losing ground Let's clap our hands
For the president and Mickey Mouse
And every other motherfucker
That's burning up in this house

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