Pearl Bomb

Melvins

Oh, cranium Gives me the shakes That's no surprise 'Cause I can feel both barrels of your eyes Understand what I'm saying? Just like a hole, beet red You like the fire You take a leg You feel a nice turbine It's fine, left dog See big boy after Your dirty little T who's sore with sin My feet I took a team of you Your body I left your bull You're staid Grey water like a shiv Bet I'm right I'll bet you're mine Read about the steps of foamy decline You're both lucky suckers Yeah, I guess there's more at your home Big cry like a dead dog bug

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