

The Moron Brothers (Live '93)

NOFX

Talking about the Moron Bros', tattooed fingers, tattooed toes
They're idiots, losers, they're scum
Taking advantage of everyone
You're a dog, they're your fleas
Doing everything they can to spread disease They'll take your beer, they'll take your drugs
Leave you with microscopic drugs
Their company is something you won't miss
When your ice trays are filled with piss
They are the Moron Brothers
Don't get along with others They'll whine, they'll bitch, they'll fuck you if you're rich
They'll leach, they'll latch, they are the itch you can't scratch They'll ink your face, tape your eyelids closed
Tabasco's in your mouth,
There's mustard up your nose
When your head is shaved you'll think the worst has passed
Just try to move your leg
They've put you in a cast
They are the Moron Brothers
Don't get along with others

Songwriters

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