

# Titty Twister

## El Buzzard

Eat a bag of shit you suck  
I can't believe the luck you have  
It's not bestowed upon me  
And my pants are falling down  
I would have another drink except it might be poisoned by my mind  
And my pants are falling down  
I don't know what you've been drinking but pour another one for meMy pants are falling down  
The room is spinning around  
My stomach is making funny sounds  
I'm falling down, I'm falling downFuck you, I hate you is all she said  
As she slapped my face and spit beer on me  
And my pant are falling down  
Ahe said, you're a no good, ugly, dumb, stupid punk rocker with a bad haircut and your pants are falling down  
I don't know what you've been smoking but pack another bowl for meMy pants are falling down  
The room is spinning around  
My stomach is making funny sounds  
I'm falling down, I'm falling downMy pants are falling down  
The room is spinning around  
My stomach is making funny sounds  
I'm falling down, I'm falling down

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