

Road Hogs

Stone Sour

Born and raised in this place called life
I got a serious case of the clap
Dirty fingernails killing and stealing
I'm a bonafide psycho and I'm ready to snap
Make a demon seed, smoke a lotta weed
You can't stop me oh, hell no
It's a greasy style and my shit for miles
Come and get me
Yeah, come on and get me, man
Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah
Road hog
Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah
Road hog
On the highway, I am thick as shit
It's just the seat is really killing my 'roids
Motorcycles and a fifth of the beam
I'm a double cammy-shammy
With a need to destroy, yeah
Super holy shit, pussy ass and tits
You can't stop me, oh, hell no
There, you missed a cue
Have a turkey, come and get me
Yeah, come on and get me, man
Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah
Road hog
Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah
Road hog
[Unverified]
I never said anything
Don't make it fucking killing me
And my boots are hard
Looking through the stars really munchy
Go, can't face the munchiness
Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah
Road hog
Yeah yeah, oh yeah, hell yeah
Road hog
Too much on my face, skeeters in my teeth
Fuck it, oh shit
Man, we're almost done ain't this shit been fun?
See you later yeah, y'all come back now
Road hog, baby
Chicken fried, double cheese
Put everything on it

Songwriters

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