We Danced

Country Crusaders

[Violent J:]It was a dark and stormy night,
when five children of the Lotus crept into a local cemetery,
their intentions were nothing more than to smoke marijoowana leafs
and drink acholic beverages.
But these five young boys were soon joined by some very unlikely company.
If fact, for the children of the Lotus,
this was some company that they could only dream of.
I'm talking about the dead. Not just any dead.
I'm talking about they were joined by 5 ravishing,
beautiful, lovely dead women who opened up to these boys
and gave them their all.
[Jamie Madrox:]Do you like the Ouija, we dance
Blood, flesh, romance
Right there, right in front of the tomb
Beautiful, horrific, and the moon
Dead flesh, crazy hormones
Me with a hard dick
Her with her neck broke
We did the tango, she breathed
She wiped blood on a killa's sleeve
Now I ain't ever been one to pass
She might be dead but she got a nice ass
Riding to the bone, I like dead meat
Wearing nothing but her panties
Shaking to the beat
So you like to dance
Is that magic
Is that your ass
In back I'm grabbing
You're getting kinda freaky
Biting on my neck
My heart is beating fast
My underwear's wet
And we danced...
[Chorus:]I can't believe we danced
And I don't even dance
I can't believe we danced
And I don't even dance
[Monoxide Child:]Sitting with my thoughts by the Mausoleum

I can't believe my eyes but I know I see them
She walked up to me
"Can I have this dance?"
And put her hand right into my pants
She had a slit in her throat
But I wasn't even tripping a bit
But I was kinda bucking the bitch
Missing her lip
She had a long tongue
Stuck it straight down my throat
And when I went to grab her titty
It just turned to smoke
And the bitch's mouth started bleeding again
I had to open up her cheeks so my dick'll fit in
I love the blood and guts
And all the sex with the dead
I love the sluts with the snake coming out of they head
[Shaggy 2 Dope:]Damn, was there something special in that

When I swallowed it down
It kinda pushed my wig back
Fact wait, let me rub my eyes
What I'm seeing right now
Starting to make my pants rise
Hello beauty queen
Can I have this dance
And when the song is over
Can I see some romance?
So what?
You can see ya skull through your hair
I only got one concern
Pulling down ya underwear
As I lick the skin across her hip
I feel my tounge slip in into her rip
A neden or a leg
It don't matter to me
Cause dancing through the cemetery gots me in ecstasy
And we danced
[Chorus][Blaze Ya Dead Homie:]My first thought when I seen her rise above the ground
My one and only dead bitch had been found
She was the high school prom queen
Miss teen and shit
Pressure was too tight
She cut her wrist
Her clothes a little tattered

It ain't matter though
All I wanna do is stick my dick in her jaw bone
Spent about 10, frozen, decomposing
Sweet talk the freak till I get them legs open
Can't wait to get up in her decayed womb
She's been untouched for 5 years
In her tomb
She rising up fo a killa
To be the only one
Magic dead fuck smell every time she cums
[Violent:]I was lonely
I had no one
Mind as well do masturbation
I'll jack off while Shaggy smooches
I'm watching them from the bushes
Had my face down in my boodrest
I felt something poking my ass
It's another ghouly girly
Look at me
I'm naked early
She came under me and mangled
She had no feet
Skin just dangled
We went behind a tombstone
And I said, "Your boobies, may I hold them?"
She lifted up her crusty sweater
They were blue and stuck together
Gently I peel them apart
And her skin ripped open
You could see her heart
And we danced...
[Chorus repeats until song ends]

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