

# Blood Gulch Blues

## Trocadero

Church:(You know what, you could bitch about anything couldn't you.

We're about to get a tank and you're worried about chicks. What chicks are we going to pick up man! And secondly how are you going to pick up chicks in a car that looks like that?)Simmons:(You ever wonder why we're here?)

Grif:(It's one of life's greatest mysteries isn't it? I don't know man but it keeps me up at night.)Roses are red  
And violets are blue.

One day we'll cruise down

Blood Gulch avenue

It's red versus red

and blue versus blue

It's I against I

and me against youSarge:(I like it, got a ring to it)Violets are blue, roses are red  
living like this we were already dead

Church:(What is that music!!!...Im going for the jeep, cover me)

Hop in my car

it don't have any doors

Simmons:(Shotgun!)

Grif:(Shotgun!...Fuck)

It's built like a cat

It lands on fours

Grif:(I think it looks more like a puma)

My car's like a puma

it drives on all fours(Simmons): ONE, TWO, READY, THREE

(Simmons):SON OF A BITCH!

(Grif):SON OF A BITCH!

(Church):SON OF A BITCH

(This doesn't seem physically possible!!!)

(Tucker):Holy fuck, you team killing fucktard

Simmons:(You back-stabbing cock-bite)

(Is this guy a retard?)

(That Doesn't seem physically possible)Red versus red

Blue versus blue

Church:(I could blow up the whole god damn world with this thing)

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