Snuff Box

Neroche

It was just another day when I went out for prey
And I came across Cindy in the street walking way
She was busy as a rat but I told her to stay
I said: DOODLE ON THIS PAPER IF YOU WANT REAL PAY!After gaping for a while
She made a happy smile
And said: I'm gonna make a phone-call to ma mama
Just set your mind to rest
First you gotta stand a test
We'll pay you by the quality so try to your bestNow get on the scene
Submit to the machine
Get on the scene
Like a sex-machineAnd get on your boss
It'll make the motherfucker double your dough
And they're waiting in turn and you're the last to know
The side-effects are growing and it's part of the show
So go....go Cindy go
Go to the show and work harder for a long run
MAY FLIES DIE AFTER ONE DAY'S FUN
And you're gonna make a fine bug trying your luck
For a profit-cock who doesn't give a FUCKSo get on the scene....Gotta let up on the dough
They're falling off your show
WRITHE FOR YOUR DOUGH, BABE - SOON YOU'RE GONNA DIE!Get on the scene, get on the scene
Get on the scene like a sex machineIt was just another day when I went out for prey....Get on the scene....May flies die after one day's fun!All Snuff Pop Inc. music and lyrics written by Ant Mozart Khadaffi

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