

Party The Baby Off

The Icarus Line

If everybody's trying to die
Get it on, take your pills to the bathroom
And cryTold her not to sleep on her side
She sleeps and winks and I think I know what stinks
Alone, [Incomprehensible] confusedMom, I live in hell
Speak slow so I can sayTold her that I shall not lie
But motherfuckers do what they have to
Beat your face black and blueMom, I live in hell
Speak slow so I can tell
Just to see it through
Let's see some dedicationIt's the kind of thing thing I love
 Tonight, take off all your clothes
 Take off all your clothesYou take too much pills
 But still pay the bills
 I can excuse that
Where did the cat go?Legends come then they go
 Here we come, here we go
 Take off all your clothes
Take off all your clothesTake off all your clothes
 Take off all your clothes
 Take off all your clothes
Take off all your clothesTake off of this girl
 Take off all your clothes
 Take off all your clothes

Songwriters

Joe CardamonePublished by

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