Paraffin

Ruby

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Old man's ass fifty heads wide
Old man's ass could stretch a battle ship
Side to side to side to side to side to side to side to sideAre we all wrapped up, wrapped up together?
Are we all wrapped up, fit for the kill?
Are we all wrapped up, stacked up together?
Stretch my neck to look up to himAre we all wrapped up, wrapped up together?
Are we all wrapped up, fit for the kill?
Are we all wrapped up, stacked up together
Fit for the kill?There's a flower thief in my back yard again
I'll grin my teeth to make him stay
Trap him in my flower bed and thenI'll feed him with my paraffin
Feed him with my paraffin
Feed him with my paraffin
Stretch my neck to look up to himAre we all wrapped up, wrapped up together?
Are we all wrapped up, fit for the kill?
Are we all wrapped up, stacked up together?
Stretch my neck to look up to himAre we all wrapped up, wrapped up together?
Are we all wrapped up, fit for the kill?
Are we all wrapped up, stacked up together?
Stretch my neck to look up to himOld man got me in the eye again
Stretch my neck to look up to him
Got his bony finger inStretch my neck to look up to him
Turned me round and did it all again
Stretch my neck to look up to himNow I smell like paraffin
Now I smell like paraffin
Now I smell like paraffin
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