

# Hiperenigmatic Stuff of Mr. Nothing

## Acid Drinkers

Where's the road to your heart?  
Which way to your swollen soul?  
What about your girlfriend, man  
Can you sale her, let her roll  
Stop!!

What's that stuff??!!

Fuck! Enough!!

Hiperenigmatic stuff of Mr. Nothing  
Someone said, that you're the best  
I know this guy, he's a liar  
You're so proud, you fuck the rest  
I'll kick your ass, you will be higher  
You look like a dick in a roses garden  
You could look better, so try harder  
You fuck youself in your own butt  
You will be pregnant, you poor nut

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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