

# Snuff Box

## Serum

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

Lyrics provided by

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