

Ied went up to the top of the Mt.
(June high & cold) In a skirt

He was sweating cold ^{dry} all the way
Blew a joint up on the Mt.

~~took~~ ~~down~~ ~~the~~ ~~hill~~ down got
Compound fracture in his leg
and this song don't ~~stop~~ ~~stop~~ ~~stop~~ ~~stop~~ ~~stop~~

Though it sure gets you high "Presario"
Now Madam I'd love to see her ^{dry} ~~smile~~
~~~~~ today

But I am with Madam I'd like  
to send her to a corpse &  
If she starts drinking on her way

We're crawling like maggots round the poison holes  
Such as much as we can get our way  
Filling up our veins + lungs + ears + eyes + thoughts  
+ hands + mouths + assholes

We're checking on our wound  
~~the~~ while our loyalty we proclaim