

Too Dead to Die

Frankenstein Drag Queens from Planet 13

told you motherfuckers i'm already dead.
but mammys little baby loves shortening bread.
thrilling and killing just as fast as i can.
you can't catch me i'm the ginger-dead man.

i don't care what your saying,
on your knees a praying, yeah, yeah.

and i'm too dead to die anyway.

son of a bitch load up the hearse.
i'm making words rhyme in the second verse.
a-b-c-d-u-m-b.
keeping rock n roll dumb like it should be

i don't care what your saying,
on your knees a praying, yeah, yeah.

and i'm too dead to die anyway.

hey motherfuckers did you hear the news?
i killed all the chickens in the god damn coop.
roses are red and violets are blue.
chicken is greasy like me and you.

i don't care what your saying,
on your knees a praying, yeah, yeah.

and i'm too dead to die anyway.(3x)