

Now Then

The Jesus Lizard

Now then
Now then
Really glad to be a career inmate in this jail
You weigh that much
They hang your ass
Your head pops off
You big fat lump
Without a bean

Now then
Now then
Whose child is that you carry inside your womb?
The dad is gone
The baby's fucked
Before it's born
A bastard kid
What will you do?

Now then
Now then
Now then
If you're displeased with your insane sex drive
There are better ways
Of curing it
Than slicing off
Both your balls
With some old knife

Now then
Now then
Now then