

Fill in the gaps

| In the time of (1) | I was a monkey | A slab of turkey-neck | | |
|---|----------------|---|---------------|--------|
| Butane in my veins and I'm out to cut the junkie | | And it's hanging from a (5) wing | | |
| With the plastic eyeballs | | You can't write if you can't relate | | |
| Spray-paint the vegetables | | Trade the cash for the beef | | |
| Dog food stalls with the beefcake pantyhose | | For the body for the hate | | |
| Kill the headlights and put it in neutral | | And my time is | a (6) | of wax |
| Stock car flaming with a loser and the cruise control | | (7) | on a termite | |
| Baby's in reno with the vitamin D | | Who's choking on the splinters | | |
| Got a couple of couches | | (Soy un perdedor) | | |
| Sleep on the love-seat | | I'm a loser baby, so why (8) you kill me' | | |
| Someone came saying I'm insane to complain | า | Get crazy with the che | ese whiz | |
| About a shotgun wedding and a (2) | on my shirt | (Soy un perdedor) | | |
| Don't believe everything that you breathe | | I'm a loser baby, so why don't you (9) me? | | |
| You get a parking violation | | Drive-by body-pierce | | |
| And a maggot on your sleeve | | Yo bring it on down | | |
| So shave your face with some mace in the da | ırk | | | |
| Saving all your food stamps | | I'm a driver, I'm a winner | | |
| And (3) down the trailer park | | Things are gonna change I can feel it | | |
| Yo, cut it | | (Soy un perdedor) | | |
| (Soy un perdedor) | | I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me? | | |
| I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me? | | I (10) | _ believe you | |
| Double barrel buckshot | | (Soy un perdedor) | | |
| (Soy un perdedor) | | I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me? | | |
| I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me? | | (Soy un perdedor) | | |
| Forces of evil on a bozo nightmare | | I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me? | | |
| Ban all the music with a phony gas chamber | | (Sprechen Die Deutsch hier, Baby!) | | |
| 'Cuz one's got a weasel and the other's got a flag | | (Soy un perdedor) | | |
| One's on the pole, shove the other in a bag | | I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me? | | |
| With the rerun shows and the cocaine nose-job | | Know what I'm saying? | | |
| The daytime crap of the folksinger slob | | | | |
| He hung himself with a (4) st | ring | | | |



1. chimpanzees

- 2. stain
- 3. burning
- 4. guitar
- 5. pigeon
- 6. piece
- 7. falling
- 8. don't
- 9. kill
- 10. can't

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com