

# El Peyote Asesino, Wanker (radio edit)

i've got no walking rimes  
i ain't fuckin mike-d  
i got no cd  
you know got no flying v  
foolin' around with a cheesy strat  
yeah!!!  
ain't got no big muff  
got no pro co rat  
i got my chickenhead  
cranked up to twelve  
i want a twanky sound  
asian  
born and bred  
i don't have a fax  
i just use the wax  
i don't play heavy metal but i love Anthrax  
i ain't fuckin Jimi Hendrix  
got no Little Wing  
i can make you burn  
but i can't make you sting  
got peyote dreams in the night yeah!!!  
i can't find no doctor  
set me right  
i don't say bullshit  
don't give no free line  
i got no proper stuff, i got no shoeshine  
i like a Band named Rollins  
i hate Phil Collins  
i don't give a fuck if the Stones are Rolling

this is the stuff  
the facts  
let's make an act  
break through your level  
don't play the rebel

you know i ain't no wanker  
i got to resist  
i get a regular dose  
from your waiting list  
you know i ain't no saint  
no damn funky monk  
take me home honey, i'm a  
monkey bonk  
give you a little ring  
with my jum-jum thing  
talk me on the phone  
get on the zone (zone)  
i never said nigga  
don't make it bigger  
i'm just like you  
so why pull the trigger