

**COMMUNAL DEATH DUCK**  
**WE GOT SUNSHINE! LYRICS 2006**  
all lyrics Norberto Gomez, Jr.

**how to kill a demi-god (and get away w/it) parts 1 and 2**

He says he won't do that  
Been reading some facts  
He's got the whole western world  
Ridin on his back  
He thought he was a demi-god he said  
But there ain't no difference in his head  
What happens when it all falls down  
Round n round n round  
He's got the whole western world  
Crumblin' with this sound  
Head  
I'm gonna blame it on an evil god who's havin' lots of fun  
He and Time the Pervert playin' games and they sure ain't done  
I'm gonna blame it on an evil god havin' lots of fun  
I'm gonna blame it on an evil god blockin' out the Sun  
We got yo sunshine on

**silly billy bum**

Ya gotta gun  
N ya know to run  
N ya no no no no  
They run into the Sun and fun  
And burn their silly billy bums  
Them motherfuckers done and done  
Them motherfuckers dead and gone

**agua para uso humano**

"Agua!"

**Salenger Bonaparte**

My monkey is hanging  
His strings are in a knot  
You make me so horny

**the car is on fire (numerical #2)**

The car is on fire  
Numerical (America) order

**it's a fashion kinda crime**

Don't point that gun at my face man (shoot shoot)  
Ain't yo momma taught you no lesson? (bang bang)  
of what it means to really be a man y'all (shoot shoot)  
Don't point that gun at my face man (bang bang)  
Ain't you ever read the 'ficial handbook? (shoot shoot)  
Of what it means to really be a man y'all (bang bang)  
Well who really wants to know?  
I'm pointing it at you as you go  
And I know your kind  
Of silly in a fashion crime  
With those sarcastic times  
And that level  
Up above mind  
SUNRISE! SUNRISE! SUNRISE!  
YOU GOT THAT SUNRISE!  
But I know I'm just the same, man  
I know we're all the same, man

**sunlight in your eyes**

You put the Sunlight in your eyes  
Eyes

**the situation a-goes like this**

They've got a match  
Them is gonna light the Sun on fire  
They got a light  
And they are mercenaries for hire  
I don't mind the love  
No, I don't mind the love  
I know my place  
And it's mostly to conspire  
I'm on cloud nine  
Though I ain't really much higher  
The situation goes like this

**we know a place (oh no)**

We know a place  
A place to go, oh no  
Where we will be  
Ok ok ok ok ok ok

**i gotta parasitic head (man, i said)**

Technical animal fat  
Residual lighter fluid  
Primordial dark matter  
Entertainingly tasty children  
w/your government funded rebellion  
the rabble, angry, but purposeful people  
how to profit by investing in vice  
French maid in heated discussion  
Sounds of schizo world all around  
Now that's what I call fucked up, sweetie  
Cuz I gotta parasitic head  
And I don't know where it's a-been  
But it's a monkey w/a long shadow  
Man, I said  
I gotta parasitic head  
What a lonely feeling  
My inbox is dead  
Should be doin' something else instead

**big bright electric light**

It's easier to break a person's heart over the phone  
Yeah I'm all dolled up and I'm ready to ready to ready to go  
Geez, I'm sexier than usual, what will the world do?  
I don't know, don't ask me, uh, hey how 'bout a-you?  
So whenever it's best for you it's good for me  
Riding on a flying pink pony through a rainbow filled sky  
You should go save a goat cuz I have a monkey riding a banana  
I wouldn't be the same if not for my name did you forget it and get it then lose it all again?  
We should do something tonight; through telepathy I will have your wet dream  
I said: hours upon hours of tantric masturbation  
This time my own shoe tried killing me  
Big bright electric light  
Ow, bam