



Newman

Music and lyrics by **Sistmunks**

He was used as a bag full of shit
always thought how can I get rid
his hole ass was full of lies
the time would come to pay the price
he dreamed of leaving all that dirt
but than he starts to feel real obscured

-oh Newman my nutty, slutty love
-come on and try to be tough
-there's no way to leave this town
-your place is here coloured brown

the day came and he was really hot
this one should be his righteous shot
something important he forgot:
Newman, the name he got!