Dog Guts

Macabre

When Jefferey was a boy He didn't like his toys Instead he'd dissect roadkill Because that's what he enjoyedRoadkill, roadkill Jeffery used to bring home Roadkill, roadkill Young Jefferey loved to play with Roadkill, roadkill, roadkill Jefferey bleached the bones of Roadkill, roadkill It started with a tadpole Killed before it could Grow into a frog Then Jefferey resorted to playing With the intestines of decaying dogsDog guts, dog guts Young Jeffery love to play with Dog guts, dog guts, dog guts Jeffery used to bring home Dog guts, dog guts In mason jars he kept the Dog guts, dog gutsJefferey bleached the bones Of the decomposing animals he found But Jeffery preferred taking The intestines and messing around Roadkill, roadkill Jefferey used to bring home Roadkill, roadkill Young Jefferey love to play with Roadkill, roadkill Jefferey used to bleach the bones of Roadkill, roadkill Dog guts, dog guts Dog guts, dog guts Dog guts, dog guts Dog guts, dog guts

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