

M.O.D Lyrics

"So fuck those nigger's charity And let them die of thirst.....Let them all die hungry So I can breathe their air"

"Anally Inflicted Death Sentence; A.I.D.S., That's what you get for having a penis up your ass"

"Aren't You Hungry"

U.S.A. for Africa What a fucking scam
Charity begins at home What about our land
America has it's own problems That's what should come first

**So fuck those nigger's charity
And let them die of thirst**

U.S.A. for U.S.A. That's what I'd like to see
But sympathetic assholes
Send it all to their own countries
They want the food to grow
On what they call home land
But don't you know
You can't grow anything in sand
I think of people starving
But do you think I care

**Let them all die hungry
So I can breathe their air**

"A.I.D.S."

You're accused of the following charges
You're a woman trapped inside a man, Your sexuality no one denies you, But your preference we can't understand
You are the loneliness of all people It's time for you to realize
AIDS like the plague is from God
For he sees something wrong in his eyes
Anally Inflicted Death Sentence, A.I.D.S.
That's what you get for having a penis up your ass
You should have used a condom
That's what you get when you swallow another man's load
A lubricated condom
How do you find love in another man's hairy ass
You should have used a condom
Millions of hamsters Running rampant through your bowels
Take the Hershey Highway

"Jose Can You See"

**Here come la cucarachas. Across the Rio Grande
Shaking their maracas invading my homeland**

No sign of integration its simple infiltration
To disrespect the legalized, break into our nation

**There is a taco bell next to the alamo
It just goes to show that America needs more men like John Wayne**

To drive them south of the border again
We must have national pride, Americans rise!

Here comes la cucarchas, to pick all the tomatoes
En (bente) in le casa La Raza invado!
My neighborhood el stinko, my country down the drinko
The ACLU sold us out Death to those fucking pinkos

There is a taco bell next to the alamo
It just goes to show that America needs more men like John Wayne
To drive them south of the border again
We must have national pride, Americans rise!

"Makin' Friends is Fun"

criticize our country - kick us when we're down
criticize our military movements on the ground
you think that we're a joke -
here's something to quote: shove your turban in your trap or I'm gonna kill your goat!!!
you wanna be a martyr - we're happy to oblige
you wanna be a victim of a system that divides
you wanna be a hero - then we gonna collide
you wanna go to paradise - we'll pay for the ride
scream about atrocities - our country has perpetrated. scream about the policies - about to be implicated. scream about alliances - our country has affiliated scream about poor villages - about to be incinerated say we are the terrorists - that we are to blame that it might as well have been us piloting those plane we brought it to ourselves - so you fuckin say
here's a couple daisy cutters - have a nice fuckin day! scream about atrocities. why don't you pack your bags and leave the States?! since it pains you so much to watch their fate here's your 10 million back shove it up your fuckin Saudi ass! scream about humanity -
America's insanity you're always there kissing our ass when we're handing out our cash why don't you pack your tent and leave the States?! since it pains you so much to watch their fate here's your 10 million back - shove it up your fucking Saudi ass! getting rich on our democracy, riding on our freedom's back why don't you pack your bags and leave?! ...making friends is FUN !

"Imported Society"

**They came from the other side
In bunches at a time
Crowding up the neighborhood
To raise the rates of crime**

Some of them got money
Most of them got shit
All they do is come here
To take from our pockets
Import, import, imported society
Don't you fucking see
That you bother me
Genocide
You can't hide
So go home now
Don't come back
Take your goat
Get on your boat
I hate imports
I don't want to hear their shit
I hate imports
Cause I'm just so sick of it
I just want to Live my life without you fucking assholes
And I want to Never see your ass again
Import, import, imported society
**Hindus and Ethiopians
You know they're all the same
A huck a buck of Indians
They're all so fucking lame**