
Obey the Beard

Lyrics: Rzemyk, Key, Kersey

Music: Key, Rzemyk

Mustache? No. Sideburns? No.

Goatee? Maybe... beard? BEARD!

Do you feel alone? Do you feel neglected?

Not doin' well with the ladies? Well I've got the solution for you!

Low self esteem? GROW A BEARD!

Afraid to follow your dreams?

Are you lonely and sad?

You wanna look good in plaid?

Are you working out?

Did your car break down?

Ice caps melting?

Are you stuck in the middle of a nowhere and you need to make an important phone call, but the battery is dead and you can't find an outlet to plug in your charger?

GROW A BEARD!

Grow the beard. Feed the beard.

Brush the beard. Manscape the beard.

Stroke the beard. Love the beard.

Fear the beard. OBEY THE BEARD!

OBEY THE BEARD. BEHOLD THE BEARD

ACCEPT THE BEARD. RESPECT THE BEARD

Impress your date with your beard

Eat a steak
Chop down trees
Crush your enemies
Catch a fish
Round house kick
Troll the net
Chia pet? Ch-Ch-Ch-Chia beard.
Drive a truck
Try your luck
Arm wrestle
Teenage Mutant Ninja Beard
Pet the doggie
I pledge allegiance to the beard
Can't grow a beard? Then BUY A BEARD!
Do you have a beard? THEN GROW MORE BEARD! "You need to shave this thing!"
SHUT UP GRANDMA, GROW A BEARD!
Defend the beard, drink to the beard 'cause
beards are good and scruff!
I was so empty and lost inside 'till I grew you ('till you grew me)
I put my faith in my facial hair to get me through
Well, I can defy the odds again and again
with you on my chin (I'm on your chin)
With every moment you grow closer and closer to my heart.

Do you take this beard to be your lawfully wedded beard. For bearder or for worse,
In scruffiness and in beard, till shave do you part? I beard.

Abe Lincoln had a beard. ZZ Top, EPIC beards

Dimebag Darrell, METAL beard

Chuck Norris, KICKASS beard

Number One Make it beard. Chewbacca IS a beard. Santa Claus, Jesus Christ, GOD has a beard.

President Rhino

Lyrics: Murphy, Kersey, Key

Music: Murphy, Key, Rzemyk

All hail President Rhino

All hail rhinoceros Commander-in-chief

Republicans think they got a solid economic platform, rhinoceros has two horns

Democrats want to raise the tax on the rich

A rhino's skin is grey and thick

Rhino will bore through your entrails

swat flies with his thick tail

Debate social issues

When it's time to vote you know what to do

(Vote Rhino)

The people loved him for his brutal honesty

'till he mauled a crowd of people at a orphan charity

When Rhino's term was finally ending

his support had started waning

Grazing on the White House lawn

the press revealed that he was lazy

Foreign policies in question

Poachers gone, yet still in recession

Rhino just wants to stampede

I think it's time that he secedes

How could we all believe that such a prehistoric beast who barely sees could have capacity to lead the country to prosperity?

Re-elect President Rhino!

Re-elect rhinoceros Commander-in-chief

Re-elect President Rhino! Re-elect the rhino

All hail President Rhino!

All hail rhinoceros Commander-in-chief

So. Heavy.

Lyrics: Murphy, Key, Rzemyk

Music: Key, Rzemyk

This song is so heavy
It makes you want to headbutt a mountain
It makes razor blades taste like candy
It makes you want to punch a tornado
This chorus is nothing but growling

Ooooh aaah uuuuh!

You scream high, I scream low
Doesn't this sound fucking amazing?
Those vocals were so heavy
It makes your grandma have a baby
Can you understand what I'm saying?
Cookie cookie, want a cookie!
This song is so heavy
It's actually kind of exhausting

I'm playing this rhythm with my right arm while I'm flexing my bicep on the other arm
And then I give it a kiss because I love my guns, and I don't think that you've had enough let's break it
down

A little bit softer now, a little less brutal now
A little bit softer now, a little bit lower gain
A little bit softer now, a little less brutal now
A little bit softer now, a little less in your face
A little bit louder now, a little more brutal now

A little bit louder now, a little bit higher gain
A little bit louder now, a little more brutal now
A little bit louder now, a little more in your face

Double bass (in your face!)
Jog in place (jog in place)
Teabag the stage This song was so heavy
My eyes and eardrums are now bleeding
It reached the point of nauseating
This song was so heavy
Somebody get me a barf bucket, please!
This song was so heavy
Dude, somebody get him a bucket before...

The End.

Dogs Like Socks

Lyrics: Rzemyk, Key

Music: Key, Rzemyk

I'm a dog and I like socks.

I like socks. I'm a dog.

Gimme that sock! OM NOM NOM

We are dogs and we like socks.

We like socks. We are dogs.

Dogs dogs dogs. Socks socks socks.

Dogs socks dogs. Socks dogs socks.

I'm a dog and I enjoy playing with socks for some reason. Don't judge me!

We are dogs. We like socks. I'm a dog. I like socks

Pick up the sock, then throw the sock

I'll catch the sock, and bring back the sock

I'm a doggie (I'm a dog)

I'm doggie doggie dog, that likes socks!

Quack Kills

Lyrics: Dontre, Key, Rzemyk

Music: Key, Dontre, Rzemyk

I'm being watched by a duck
And with a little bit of luck
I can move away and never fear again
I saw his beak, he made a smirk
Then he dunked his head to lurk
And turned my blood to ice within my veins

I would migrate north if you could guarantee
That there are no ducks in the Arctic sea
Their waddling gives me anxiety
whenever they're following me

I'm afraid of a duck
('cuz they have creepy feet)
(And their razor sharp beak)
(They have beady black eyes)
(And they're staring at me!)

You dirty cloaca go back to your flock of
paddling revolting floating freeloading POULTRY!
Here they come, I think I'm marked
Every time I'm at the park
a miscreation comes to steal my bread
Drop your things and run for the car
'cause if you don't make it that far
They'll feast upon your fallen corpse instead

There is nothing more fowl than a drake on a lake, staring me down until I finally break
A flap of their wings gives me a panic attack
And I don't have the strength to fight back

I'm afraid of a DUCK!
(They would kill you for your bread)
(Then eat your liver instead)
(I'm not overreacting)
(Stop laughing at me!)

You think that it's funny? Just wait till they're coming! Don't you know birds of a feather murder together?

He's watching me! (They're after me!)

SHH! I'm afraid of that duck
I'm afraid of that other duck I'm afraid of the flock. And all my friends think I should see a QUACK! But
I'm not cool with that
Claiming ducks are all innocent, they're not!

I'm not crazy you see
Look, they hunt in a flying V
And it's pointed at me
My worst nightmare descends upon oh God!

Blue Screen

Lyrics: Murphy, Rzemyk, Key

Music: Rzemyk, Key

I can't believe it went down this way
I had so much left to save
I thought that we would last forever
But now I'm taking it day by day

Oh what I'd give to have you again
But there's no way I can get in
You shut me out of my whole world now
My heart is in the recycle bin

And I don't know why
Backups weren't on my mind
'till the day my computer died
My hard drive fried and I cried
I was too careless, now it's repairless
I know that's not a word,
but I don't give a f__less
And now that you won't load, not even in safe mode
I gotta check E-MAIL ON MY PHONE

I feel as blue as my screen
Your error message is true. You formatted my heart and partitioned it in two

I'm trying so hard to be strong
to be a man who can take a fall
I guess I had to learn the hard way

The price of making you hold it all

Now fate has forced me to interact
with human beings who talk and laugh
I'm in a hell of social functions
Fresh air and sun have turned my heart black

And I know I tried, for the data you had inside
Disk Utilities couldn't find
Why my access was denied

Now it's all over, I'll never recover
the memories you stored
Must have been a bad sector
And now you're so empty
You boot up to nothing
And now I gotta look up stuff in books

I saw you wouldn't get started
I tried running GParted
through the night just to find you couldn't be revived. I had to lose all my shit to learn to never forget
that you can never depend on just a single drive

The saves to my games and all my porn...
I miss you. I miss you. (PORN)
I'll heal with time, but for now, I miss you.

I hit Control+Alt+Delete
I guess there's no other way
Now I'm formatting C colon
But you come up blank

NSFW

Lyrics: Key

Music: Key, Rzemyk

Fuck, Shit

Danger Zone

Written by Tom Whitlock and Giorgio Moroder

Published by Sony/ATV Harmony (ASCAP) (25%) and WB Music Corp. (BMI) (75%)

Musically adapted by: Key, Rzemyk

Revvin' up your engine

Listenin' to her howlin' roar

Metal under tension

Beggin' you to touch and go

Highway to the Danger Zone

Ride into the Danger Zone

Headin' into twilight spreadin' out her wings tonight. She got you jumpin' off the deck and shovin' into
overdrive

Highway to the Danger Zone

I'll take you right into the Danger Zone

You'll never say hello to you

until you get it on the red line overload

There ain't nothin' you can do

Until you get it up as high as you can go Yeah!

Out along the edges, always where I burn to be. The further on the edge, the hotter the intensity

Highway to the Danger Zone

I'll take you right in to the Danger Zone

Highway to the Danger Zone

Ride into the Danger Zone

Loathe Thy Neighbor

Concept by Nick Belyung

Lyrics: Rzemyk, Key, Dontre, Kersey

Music: Rzemyk, Key

Picture an elderly lady peeking through her blinds. You wave her a friendly hello while she glares with judging eyes

Her glasses held by chains on pointy 1960s frames, they help her see your faults as she's squinting with disdain

A retired english teacher with an overwhelming fragrance. Still alive, too stubborn to die, and death don't have the patience

She has more cats than children by an order of magnitude, and whenever she loses at bingo, she takes it out on you

Calls the cops on her rotary phone

Every time you try to mow the lawn

Close your blinds, lock your doors

I mind my business, now you mind yours

Keep to yourself and stay off my grass

Now get off my porch and get off my ass

Get off my ass. Go back inside

Stay in your home. Leave me alone.

Imagine a jerk in his 40s in front of the broke down house that he rents

Not all that bright, chugging Natural Light, flicking cigarette butts over your fence

Screaming all day at his beat up truck that he always fails to repair. More stains on his shirt than teeth in his mouth, and he doesn't seem to care

A former high school quarterback with delusions of long past glory
Blasts 80s crap from his Pontiac, as he tells you his whole life story
He parks and blocks my driveway then dumps his cup of tobacco spit
Setting fireworks off after midnight? I'm about to lose my SHHH- ...temper.

Mows his lawn at 2 a.m. He likes me, but I hate him Deadbeat dad, he doesn't pay child support. He
looks like Carl from Aqua Teen Hunger Force

Close your blinds, lock your doors
I mind my business, now you mind yours
Keep to yourself and stay off my grass
Now get off my porch and get off my ass

We all hate the HOA
All the homes they look the same.
The mortgage states the house belongs to me. You need to chill the fuck out and get off of my property

Some are so friendly but some of them are enemies makes me neurotic and keeps me on guard. Battling
those neighbors with tolerant diplomacy tempts me to empty my bleach on their yard
I pour bleach on your yard
I Spelled "BITCH" on your lawn
That's right. FUCK your grass
Loathe thy neighbor

Awesome

Lyrics: Murphy, Key, Dontre, Rzemyk, Kersey

Music: Key, Murphy, Rzemyk

Monster trucks are fucking awesome

Running shit over, that's fuckin' awesome!

Mowing the lawn, that isn't awesome!

Monster trucks that mow the lawn, now THAT'D be awesome

All that shit that's fuckin' awesome, give it to me. Give it to me. All that shit that isn't awesome you can keep it!

Blow jobs are fucking awesome!

Bubble wrap is sort of awesome!

Staplers, I guess they're awesome...

Clipping shit together, that's productive!

All that shit that's fuckin' awesome, give it to me! Give it to me! All that shit that's sort of awesome I'm indifferent.

Trampolines direct deposit fighter jets and nachos all AWE-SOME. AWE-SOME.

Acid rain and moldy cheese and waiting in line at the DMV all NOT AWESOME.

NOT AWESOME.

Frozen pizza styrofoam and clothes hangers and soap I could take it or leave it

Awesome things are awesome and the things that aren't are not

And that's the way of the land.

That's just the way the world is, man.

Burning alive is NOT awesome.

But waking up to a puppy, that's CUTE and awesome!

Finding a dollar, that's pretty awesome!

Supplemental income YEAH, now we're talking! WINDFALL!

I can't wait to spend my dollar...what should I get? What I get?

99 cent store or dollar menu cheeseburger

All that stuff that's fucking awesome GIVE IT TO ME. I am totally serious I'm not asking but I'm demanding GIVE IT TO ME. How'd you like it if I strapped you down and pulled your fingernails out GIVE IT TO ME. All you gotta do to end the pain is give me awesome stuff so GIVE IT TO ME. Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme.

...Thanks!

Choking Hazard

Lyrics: Rzemyk, New York State Dept of Health

Music: Rzemyk, Key

Step 1. Ask, "Are you choking?"

This is the universal choking sign

Step 2. Have someone call EMS, Ambulance, Telephone 911

If victim can speak breathe or cough

Stand by but do not interfere and wait for professional help

Step 3. If victim cannot speak

If victim cannot breathe

If victim cannot cough

Perform Heimlich maneuver until food or object is forced out.

If victim becomes unconscious, clear mouth then

Perform abdominal thrusts five to ten times

Repeat steps until food or object is forced out

then do mouth-to-mouth or CPR as necessary.

Fight to the Death

Music: Key, Murphy, Rzemyk

Lyrics: Key, Rzemyk

Fight to the death for the last slice of pizza

You gotta want it more than him

Fight to the death for the last pizza slice

It's time to make your stand

You gotta punch him in the face

Then he punches you in the face back

Then you punch him in the face once again

And it makes him madder and he punches you in the face back, and you punch him in the face, yet again, then you punch each other continuously!

Look at this guy! He thinks he knows karate

But he DOESN'T...know karate!

You gotta put him in his place with your fist or maybe a kick in the dick YEAH! Now maybe stomp his ribs and liver...OH FUCK! That totally backfired! Now he's comin' for you whatcha gonna do, and somethin' other funny thing

It's gone down to the ground like UFC

But it's really pretty damn boring

They're just lying there holding each other.

It's technical, but not exciting to watch.

Punch! Knee strike! Jab! Kidney punch! Eye gouge! Wet willy! Elbow drop! Potato chips

And they're up and moving again

Now it's exciting again What is he gonna do next? He's gonna play a GUITAR SOLO

Holy shit! He's got a pointy stick!

He's gonna try to stab you with...the pointy stick! Don't take that shit!

You gotta form a defense The only option now left is to hit him with a TRUCK

Fight to the death for the last can of beer!

For the last toilet paper! ...'cause a dish in the sink! ...to see who gets the mail! ...to see who gets to
fight ALEX to the DEATH!

Fight to the death! Fight to the death over various stuff!

Bruce Campbell

Concept by Nick Belyung

Lyrics: Dontre, Murphy, Rzemyk, Kersey

Music: Key, Dontre, Murphy, Rzemyk

Bruce Campbell is the finest man to grace a silver screen. All the other actors just degrade his noble scenes

The Oscars should award him for his wondrous career. Hold a town parade for him with each movie premiere

Bruce Campbell! We're gonna be best friends! Gonna come to your house and watch Hercules from season one till the end

I'll hand you everything I own and you'll sign it all for me! Then we'll start rehearsing for Cave Alien 3

Bruce Lorne Campbell should be offered every lead! Imagine him as Spider-Man, a finer choice indeed Casablanca could've been improved if Campbell would've said, "Here's lookin' at you...you primitive screwhead!"

Bruce Campbell Dert dert da dert dert dert

Gonna come to your house and put Xena on

And not sleep till it's done

I got the whole box set for Brisco County, too

I love you and to prove it's true I'm gonna play a kazoo

Bruce Ash Campbell is a truly stellar man

He bravely fought the Deadites but a chainsaw took his hand

Coincidentally, I have one I barely ever use

I'll saw it off and ship it to the charming, handsome Bruce

Bruce Campbell, I need the measurements for your chin! Gonna get me a jawbone implant and I'm gonna be your twin

Then I'll get me a tattoo of your face

And put it right on my...face

Then we'll fly into outer space and...

Hey Bruce, where are you going?

Bruce campbell (gonna find you)

You can't hide from me! I found your house on Google Maps and just watched you go pee! When I find you, I'm gonna clone you

Take your DNA against your will

I'll make 8,000 Bruce Campbells

to build Bruce Campbellville

The Power of Metal Compels You

Concept by Gualo "Wally" Hovden

Lyrics: Murphy

Music: Key, Rzemyk

Slap and pop to make them panties drop.

Guitar slides to slip 'em down the thighs.

Drum fill gonna make you squeal!

Brutal screams gonna make you... scream!

We release the power of brutal break downs

The power of metal compels you to return to
your place of origin or the nearest parallel dimension now
Go back to the hell from whence you came.