

Band: Abnormal Growth
Album Title: Abnormal Growth
Released: 1987
Label: Crowtown
Website: www.abnormalgrowth.org

Atomic Bacon
Words: John Crowhurst

Mom! What's for breakfast?
Atomic Bacon dear

Saturday Morning Cartoons
Words: Clay Butler
Music: John Crowhurst

I hate Saturday Morning Cartoons
I hate Saturday Morning Cartoons
I hate Saturday Morning Cartoons
Ahhh...I spilled my Cheerios

G.I. Joe's a fag
Smurfettes on the rag
Care Bears have no class
Pac Man gives me gas

He Man makes me sick
Skeletor's a dick
Sheera is a dyke
Can't find what I like

Muppet Babies suck
I liked Daffy Duck
Bugs Bunny was o.k.
All the rest are gay

Mr. T's a fool
Flintstones were so cool
Ewoks masturbate
Droids are not so great

Thundercats should die
Transformers, why?
Scooby Doo's in heat
Shaggy beats his meat

Meat
Meat
Meat
Meat

Whatever happened to Mickey Mouse?
I know, he got boned up the ass!
Shaggy masturbates?
Daffy Duck is God!

Yuppie Blues

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

I get home from school
And park my Mercedes
Lift up the doormat
Get our house key
I go to the fridge
And grab me a Coke
No one went shopping
This family's a J.O.K.E. joke
Mmm...Hmmm, got the blues

My parents left town
To go to Hawaii
Thy left me a note
All it said was, 'Bye-bye'
I had a big party
The police came and raid
I got pissed off
No time to get laid
My daddies a doctor
My mommies a lawyer
But, we're still in debt
Mmm...Hmmm

My sister does crank
She hangs out with gays
But the principal loves her
She gets straight A's
When I do good
My parents ignore me
But when I screw up
My parents will scold me
My daddies a doctor
My mommies a lawyer
But, we're still in debt
That's o.k. I still have my VCR!

Mmm...Hmm
The Yuppie Blues
I think I'll go spend some money on myself
Are you ready?
I am. I'm always ready
I'm rich!
Mmm...Hmm

I get lots of dates
Because I'm so Rich
But Lisa hates me
She must be a bitch
When I get bored
Sometimes I snooze
If my friends are around

We'll get some booze
My daddies a doctor
My mommies a lawyer
But, we're still in debt

I wrecked my Mercedes
I was so drunk
Into the lake
Ten minutes it sunk
They got me a new one
It can't be beat
Drove home from a party
Jason barfs in the seat
Mmm...hmmm
Got the blues

Through the years
My friends come and go
In the obituaries
Another guy I know
Parents are stressed out
Our lives are so empty
But it's all worth it
To have all this money
My daddies a doctor
My mommies a lawyer
But, we're still in debt
That's o.k. I still have my VCR!

How's it going Muffy?
Haven't seen you at the club in a while
Oh, I love those shoes
I would D.I.E. die to have those clothes
Nice Alligator
Perrier anybody?
Mmm...hmmm

The Yuppie Blues
Hey! I don't like you
You're poor!
Look at your hair...it's too long!
You're jeans...they're bleached!
Mmm...hmmm
Buffy
Buffy

ABC's (Opus 24 Suite 6)
Words – Clay Butler
Music – John Crowhurst

When my first born came to me
He said, "I want to learn the ABC's
I sat him on the couch
Told him not to slouch
Then I began to Scream

A, A is for Asshole
B, B is for Bitch
C, C is for Cunt
D, D is for Dick
E, E is for Earwax
F, F is for Fuck
G, G is for Gross
H, H is for (W)Hore
I, I is for Ignorant
J, J is for Jerk
K, K is for Kinky
L, L is for Lust
M, M is for Masturbates
N, N is for Nipples
O, O is for Obscene
P, P is for Puke
Q, Q is for Queer
R, R is for Rectum
S, S is for Sodomy
T, T is for Tits
U, U is for Underwear
V, V is for Vagina
And W, W is for Weirdo
X, X is for triple X
Y, Y is for Yuck
Z, Z is for Zits

Now I know my ABC's
Won't you come and sing with me
Now I know my ABC's
Won't you come and sing with me
A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, and Z

Now does that answer your question?
NO!

Hyperactive

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

Up at 5:30
It's always the same
Run around the house
I cannot be tamed

Bowl of Captain Crunch
I count every one
Spill my orange juice
My day has begun

Get on the school bus
I cannot shut up
I eat my boogers
Make my friends throw up

Run to my classroom

I cannot sit still
My mind is racing
I forgot my pill

Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive
Whew!
Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive,
Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive

My teachers hate me
I'm a problem child
Can't pay attention
Constantly wild

Lunch is a buffet
Twelve Snickers and a Coke
To get attention
I pretend to choke

After school I scream,
"I'm too young to die!"
Splash in the puddles
Make the girls cry

Dinner time is fun
I throw all my food
Tease our cat and dog
I love to be rude

Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive
Whew!
Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive,
Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive, Hyperactive

Ozark Mt. Man
Words: Clay Butler
Music: John Crowhurst

Married my cousin
All my kids are mutants
Can't spell my own name
I just write an X

No indoor plumbing
I piss in the bush
Go 'coon hunting
This is the life

Got an old pick-up truck
Fifteen kids
Ozark Mt. Man
Ozark Mt. Man
Ozark Mt. Man
Ozark Mt. Man

Never went to school

Give me that good ole bullshit music
B.S.M.
Give me that good ole bullshit music
B.S.M.
Yehaaaaa...yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk
Yehaaaaa...B! S! M!
Yehaaaaa...B! S! M!
Yehaaaaa...B! S! M!
H'yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk, yuk...B! S! M!
B! S! M!
Sooooo eeeeeeeeeee!
Pig! Pig! Pig!
Who?
Sooooo eeeeeeeeeee!
Pig! Pig! Pig!
Give me that good ole bullshit music
B.S.M.
Give me that good ole bullshit music
B.S.M.
El Toro Poopoo music...(giggles)

70's Song

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

Little flowers
Big trees
Little birdies
And the fish in the sea
Peace on Earth
Goodwill to man

I like disco music
And sleazy bars
I've been on the Dating Game
Sixteen times
I've been on the Gong Show twice
And the Newlywed Game

I got bell bottom jeans
And a white leather belt
I got lapels to my shoulder
And side burns to my chin
Take me back to the 70's
Take me back to the 70's

70's... Richard Nixon
70's... Vietnam
70's... Inflation
70's... Marijuana
70's... Astrology
70's... Meditation
70's... Syphilis
70's... Gonorrhea
70's... Herpes 1
70's... Jim Jones

70's... No more Beatles
70's... Patty Hearst
70's... Watergate
70's... Deep Throat
70's... Black Sabbath
70's... David Bowie
70's... Led Zeppelin
70's... Aerosmith
70's... la la la la
70's... la la la

Satan Lives In Steve's Living Room

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

One Monday morning the devil came
Steve Schultz they say was never the same
He shaved his head, he pierced his nose
He beat himself with a rubber hose

(Chorus)

Satan lives In Steve's living room
Satan lives In Steve's living room
Satan lives In Steve's living room
Satan lives In Steve's living room

He lost his friends
Tattooed his arms
He drove his mom
To the funny farm

(Chorus)

He covered his room
With black paint
He drinks pig blood
Steve's no saint

(Chorus)

666 He wrote on the door
Burnt a pentagram on the floor
The Devil said, 'You're too weird!
Get a job! Grow a beard!'

(Chorus)

Steve said, 'Before you go!
Don't forget to take my soul!
'Fuck you Steve! You're sick in the head!
I'll promise someone else instead!'

(Chorus)

Poor old Steve he has no hope
Just a skinhead hooked on dope

With looks like Steve you can't go far
So he changed his name and became a wrestling star

Mumbling Song

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

(Clays mumbles and says "Baby! Like a million times)

Corruption

Music: Clay Butler

(It's and instrumental)

Eyemaskitzo

Music: Robert Reid

Words: Clay Butler, John Crowhurst, Matt Moore, Robert Reid

Pick up the house I dare you
Pick up the house I dare you
Put your cat in the microwave
Do it!
Do it!
If you weren't dead I'd ask you out
Go ahead
Go ahead
Go ahead
Throw the refrigerator
Go ahead
Throw the refrigerator
Brush your teeth with scissors
Wash my hair with mud
Tuesday, Tuesday, Tuesday is my favorite month
Tuesday is my favorite month
Let's snort ice cubes together
Please, saw my legs off, they itch
Please, saw my legs off, they itch
Please, saw my legs off, they itch
Please, saw my legs off, they itch
Please, saw my legs off, they itch
I want to run to the moon fly to the bottom of the ocean
Brush your teeth with scissors
I'm a schizophrenic
I'm a schizophrenic
I'm a schizophrenic
I'm a schizophrenic
I'm a schizophrenic
And so am I!
And so am I!
And so am I!
And so am I!
And so am I!
And so am I!
I run my car with firewood
Take that knife and cut my baby out
Take that knife

Take that knife
Take that knife
Take that knife
Take that knife
Take that knife
Pubic Lice
Herpes One
My brain is a sponge
My brain is a sponge
My skin is flaking off
My brain is a sponge
Redrum
My brain is a sponge
My brain is a sponge
Pick up the house
69
I
69
Dare you
69
69
Chase that car
69
Chase that car
69
69
NO! 96
Pick up your toys, and shove them in your asshole
Pick up your toys, and shove them in your asshole
Asshole
Asshole
Asshole
Asshole
Asshole
Pick up the house
I dare you!

Barium Enema

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

Barium Enema...Went to the doctor
Barium Enema...A proctologist
Barium Enema...Room full of old farts
Barium Enema...I'm not prejudiced!

Barium Enema...Examination
Barium Enema...He used rubber tools
Barium Enema...In through the outdoor
Barium Enema...I have bloody stools

Barium Enema...To clean my system
Barium Enema...I starved for a day
Barium Enema...Broth and laxatives
Barium Enema...Was no other way

Barium Enema...A big enema!
Barium Enema...Where the sun don't shine
Barium Enema...Filled with barium
Barium Enema...The nurse is so fine

Barium Enema...Fill me to the top
Barium Enema...It's weird to see me
Barium Enema...My large intestine
Barium Enema...Is on the TV

Barium Enema...X-rays all taken
Barium Enema...Too empty is a must
Barium Enema... Run to the bathroom
Barium Enema...Thousand Pounds of thrust

My Mom's So Cool

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

My mom's so cool...She like all my friends
My mom's so cool...She's my best friend
My mom's so cool...She don't like to bitch
My mom's so cool...She don't care if you're rich
My mom's so cool...She buys lots of food
My mom's so cool...She a swell dude

So cool!
So cool!
So cool!
But my dad's a fucking weirdo!

Thank God I is a Christian

Words: John Crowhurst

Music: John Crowhurst

I beat my children with a hickory stick
Then I beat my wife
I go down to the local bar
Get drunk and really high

I chase some niggers in my pickup truck
And hang 'em on a tree
Thank God this little town of ours
Us whites can do what we please

Thank God I is a Christian
Me and God and the K.K.K.
Me and God and the Klan we'se killin' the niggers
And we also killin the hippies and the gays

I Say

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

I say
I don't know why I'm so ignorant
I say
I don't care if I'm apathetic
I say
Hey man, that's my spot
I say
Hey man, you suck!
I say
Fuck you!
I say
Dude, that's too bad
I say
That watch is really groovy
I say
Put it in the fridge, I'll eat it later
I say
Don't touch me man!
I say
Get out of my face!
I say
What if we're all dead and earth is heaven?
I say
My dog is so old its farting dust

Be Like Me

Words: Clay Butler

Music: John Crowhurst

I stabbed my neighbor's dog, because I hate his wife
I punched my mother, because she lost my knife
I spit on my children, because they smell like shit
I smashed my T.V., because I got a zit

I'm a cold blooded asshole
Yes-sir-re
I'm a sick motherfucker
Yes-sir-re
Come on everybody
Be like me!

I abandoned my family, because I don't like a crowd
I burned my wife's hair, because she talks too loud
I shit on the sidewalk, because I like the smell
I pissed on the pope, because I want to see hell

I'm a cold blooded asshole
Yes-sir-re
I'm a sick motherfucker
Yes-sir-re
Come on everybody
Be like me!

Happy Birthday (Clean Version)
Traditional Arrangement by John Crowhurst

Happy Birthday...you gutless wonder!
Happy Birthday...you stupid shmuck!
Happy Birthday...you God damn idiot!
Aaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh
Happy Birthday to yooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo
Ahhhh, it's my birthday too!

Dennis's Song
Words by: Dennis Peters
Music by: John Crowhurst

My Momma's a ho
My Daddy's gay
My sister is pregnant
With my brothers kid

Ya, ya, ya, ya
Ya, ya, ya, ya
My family is fucked
Da, no, no ... oh yeah, yeah

My Momma's a ho
Da, no, no
My Daddy's gay
My sister's pregnant
With my brothers kid
Da, no, no
I'm the only civil one
Out of my fucked family
I'm so raw
And I ain't shitkicking!

Ya
Ya
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya

I'm an incest baby
I'm an abortion, the brother you never had!

Backwards Satanic Message
Words: Clay Butler
Music: John Crowhurst

"Well it's backwards. You figure it out"