

# Malachi Crunch, Laundry For Nothin'

I want my ICC

Now look at them coops there's a bunch of loonies  
All of them yahoos in the ICC  
That ain't living that's a f\*\*kin' commune  
Laundry for nothin' and sex for free  
Now that ain't living that's a f\*\*kin' commune  
Lemme tell ya them kids are lewd  
They own all kinds of shit in common  
And I hear they sleep in the nude

They got vats of peanut butter  
And weird bread with crunchy seeds  
They got rooms that they keep empty  
To satisfy their horny needs

See that house with the purple paint job  
I bet that they're all fruity in there  
They got a house named after marijuana  
They sit around in their underwear

They got vats of peanut butter  
And weird bread with crunchy seeds  
They got rooms that they keep empty  
To perform their horny deeds

They got one that's named after a communist  
They got one that's run by chicks  
Another's full of vegetarian whiners  
Munchin on their trail mix  
And what's up there, what's that? A pterodactyl?  
It looks like a sparrow trying to pee  
That ain't livin' that's a f\*\*kin' commune  
Get your laundry for nothin' and your sex for free

They got vats of peanut butter  
And weird bread with crunchy seeds  
They got rooms that they keep empty  
To satisfy their horny needs

Now that ain't livin' that's a f\*\*kin' commune  
All them yahoos in the ICC  
That ain't livin' that's a f\*\*kin' commune  
Laundry for nothin' and your sex for free  
Laundry for nothin', sex for free