

Drive By (Parody of "Drive By" by Train)

On the other side of a street one day  
There were signs like "God Hates Gays",  
"God Is Angry Every Day",  
"Fag Troops" and "Too Late To Pray."  
On the news, next thing we know,  
Filling airwaves, words are sown.  
We even sang with Train on the Howard Stern  
show.

Marginalizing  
And demonizing,  
You dug a deep pit,  
But you fell in it.  
You hear the funeral knell,  
You're headed down to hell.  
We've got a job, meanwhile, to do.

*Chorus:*

Oh we swear to you  
We'll be there with you  
This is not a drive by  
Put our signs high  
On a neon two-ply  
You pretend to speak of love  
We will tell you your views of God are goofy  
You don't like it, sue me  
Nothing's gonna move me  
Oh we swear to you  
We'll be there with you  
This is not a drive by

When you glorify your lust and idols,  
Our words to you go viral.  
We have gone a million miles to preach to you.  
Worshipping your one night stands,  
Spreading lust across the land, you say:  
"We refuse to have this man to reign.  
We need to sue them  
Or prosecute them.  
Let's take their children  
Or charge them millions.  
Let's pass some phony laws,  
And give ourselves applause.  
We'll beat them with our paws today."

*Chorus*

Please believe that we won't leave.  
God's laughing while you grieve, and we are  
too,  
And a little recompense is coming straight to  
you.

Perverts sing about fornication,  
Fag marriage, abomination.  
We mock your songs to warn the nations  
We call it saturation  
'Cause

*Chorus*