Gotham City Syndicatez - Broken Tricycle

{Verse}

Batman pulls boys in such an orderly manner
He must write it down in some evil gay-day planner
This guy's an animal, a disgusting freak
He touches kids and makes them shriek
But one day, he's gonna die
We'll lock him up and he'll really cry
But prison's no place for a fruity gay
He's gonna have a real bad time today

{Chorus}

Broken tricycle on the hillside
Batman will make a man out of me yet
An enslaved captured child bride
A kind of pain I'll never forget
My mind embarks, a celestial cause
Thе roaring thunderous crowd's applause

{Verse}

A lost cause, claspеd by jaws
My youthful prey, my mind astray
Violated by the night, the lights are bright
But what are you to say, what are you to say
I didn't really choose to be gay

{Chorus}

Broken tricycle on the hillside
Batman will make a man out of me yet
An enslaved captured child bride
A kind of pain I'll never forget
My mind embarks, a celestial cause

The roaring thunderous crowd's applause
Batman will make a man out of me yet
A kind of pain I'll never forget
{Bridge}
My childhood innocence was taken away
I didn't really choose to be gay
Batman led my mind astray
I didn't really choose to be gay
I curse him on this forsaken day
I didn't really choose to be gay
My mind continues to replay
When I didn't really choose to be gay

{Chorus}

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The roaring thunderous crowd's applause
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