

Live Tweetin'

(Parody of "Bare Footin'" by Robert Parker)

Everybody, get on your feet

We got words for you we must repeat

Pick up your phone out on the street

These picket signs just can't be beat!

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin'**

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin';**

Went to a picket the other night

You all were ragin' now that ain't right

Held up our signs our fag flags too

We did a picket now why don't you?

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin'**

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin';**

**Hey** pushy fags with a weddin' dress on

Your only hope is to hear this song

**Rip** off that dress and **throw** it away

Repent or perish on the judgment day!

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin'**

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin';**

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin'**

[Everybody take out your phones

And do some live tweetin]

Li'l feller, we're talkin' to you

When you see these signs live tweet 'em too

The Bread of Life for your friends and you

Stop proud sinning or God hates you!

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin'**

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin';**

[Everybody take out your phones

And do some live tweetin]

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin'**

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin';**

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin'**

**We're live tweetin'; we're live tweetin';**