

# MCO Poem

Freedonia, Freedonia  
You give my firstborn  
pneumonia  
You're a frosted  
piece of shit for  
which  
My love shall never  
quit

From the early days  
of crawling out  
Of grief holes  
exploring Spawn  
To the day I became  
blue from loving you  
When my rule would  
'rouse Genghis Kahn

With a community full  
of giggles and shits,  
Cunts, Nazis,  
commies, and men  
with tits

It's a shock that any  
newbies have stayed  
for long

After they've died to  
a Spawn cunt with his  
hand on his dong

While it may not be  
the hood,  
The boys are always  
hard

Our man Stooges  
gets excited  
Even if they draw the  
straight card

So while the history  
is wide,  
I've been along for  
some of the ride,  
Something I'd only  
say with pride  
As I swallow a Tide

From the cringe-  
inducing FIT Raiders,  
And Slapsore the  
homosex,  
To the shitpost-born  
Crusaders,  
And the alts of  
dogemasterflex

I've also set up a  
Klub,

Which yes I'm bouta  
plug,  
A monster far from  
just a pub  
Where you can die to  
a bug

If there's anything  
else to say,  
It's "Fuck you Oi  
you're gay"  
For making me write  
this little text  
Through which my  
skills hath been  
thoroughly flexed

Damn right I'm good  
with words, bitch  
But like I said before

I'm better at bringing  
your sister to pitch  
My tent like a whore ;  
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