

# 21st century vampires

it was a wednesday night  
and I remember it well  
the freaks were out in force  
and looking to raise hell

there was pleather and black  
as far as the eye could see  
and the room was awash  
with androgyny

you'd look at some of them and had to think  
it was a phase  
we were surrounded by candles  
and a dry-ice haze

but most of them were drinking pbr  
right out of the can  
beside a few out of place looking  
nascar fans

vampires don't like techno any more  
they don't listen to breakbeat or trance like before  
they've traded in concrete blonde for the white stripes  
2 a.m. for them is really a late night  
vampires don't like techno any more

back in the 90's there was the club  
called the rusty cage  
and moby, nine inch nails and ministry  
were all the rage

marilyn manson was going  
like he would never stop  
now I hear he works the graveyard

at the IHOP

don't get me wrong I ain't a-fuckin'  
with the gothic scene  
I've been known to listen to these bands  
a time or three

except for manson whose career was built  
on bullshit sleaze  
I'll have the pancakes, bacon  
scrambled eggs with cheese

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# adumula

adumula, you're the sacred cow!

four rivers of milk

yeah, you're the cow!

lickin' ice

yeah, you found buri!

a good lookin' god,

in a hurry!

# badcock

i go to badcock

and bought a really nice table!

"one low price!"

fuckin' A!

# baker's dozen

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

# balloon ride

flying high, flying free

fun for you, fun for me

balloon ride

balloon ride

above the birds, above the plants

make these folks look like ants

balloon ride

balloon ride

if I take a balloon ride

better run, you better hide

because I will spit on you

# beans (a love song)

i like beans

beans

i like beans

beans beans beans

i like the way that they walk  
and it's chill to here 'em talk  
though it smells a little vile  
when i crack a southern smile

i like dem beans

beans beans beans beans

i like beans

yeah... beans

pork and beans!

rice and beans!

refried beans!

any kinda beans!

i like dem beans!

beans

beans beans

beans beans beans

# big car rotting (in my backyard)

there's a big car in my backyard!  
rotting! rotting! rotting! rotting!

there's tons of uses for a big dead car...  
barbecue pit, outdoor wet bar.  
kennel your dogs or house a bum  
use the power nozzle to wash out the scum

from the big car in my backyard!  
rotting! rotting! rotting! rotting!  
big car in my backyard!  
rotting! rotting! rotting! rotting!

we're just getting started when that beast goes dead  
sure it was a volvo but now it's a shed  
you wouldn't believe what i did to the ford  
all the neighbors drive by and they say oh lord -

that's a big car in his backyard!  
rotting! rotting! rotting! rotting!  
big car in my backyard!  
rotting! rotting! rotting! rotting!

don't need tires and don't need shocks  
in a japanese garden surrounded with rocks  
bury it in dirt and make a cave  
you can't even start unless you save

a big car in your backyard!  
rotting! rotting! rotting! rotting!  
big car in my backyard!



rotting! rotting! rotting! rotting!

# blood on my wheels

blood! on my wheels!

you don't tip  
you dumb fuck  
you can't drive  
you just suck

blood! on my wheels!

here's your pie-  
where's the cash?  
where's my tip?  
that's your ass-

blood! on my wheels!

# bo bender

ba ba ba pa ba ba pa ba!

a bo bendah!

ba ba ba pa ba ba pa ba!

a bo bendah!

ba ba ba pa ba ba pa ba!

a bo bendah!

ba ba ba pa ba ba pa ba!

# boston tea party

one if by land

two if by sea

open yo' mouth

here comes the tea - BAG!

you came to our party

but you weren't invited

if you'd brought gasoline

would of ignited it

but you brought us tea

and that means much more

don't it look pretty

brewing on our shore

you fuckers tried to tax us

but you didn't ax us

santana abraxus

we tax our own shit beeyotch

# box o' wine

a box in my hand and my balls in my fist  
drinking red wine 'til i get pissed  
falling down drunk is so divine  
nothing quite like that box o' wine

<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o'! box o'!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o' wine!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o'! box o'!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o' wine!

drink it down red or drink it down white  
box o' wine is my date tonight  
she never says no and she never gets tired  
lyrics like these she often inspired

<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o'! box o'!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o' wine!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o'! box o'!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o' wine!

you think it's all gone but there's still more  
pull the bladder out and fall on the floor  
squeeze it real tight and suck it dry  
when it's all gone you start to cry

<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o'! box o'!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o' wine!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o'! box o'!  
<dum de dum de dum de dum> box o' wine!

it's 3 a.m. and i'm drinkin' what pours  
could get out the liquor, but shit, what for?  
i gotta box o' wine, and a-lots o' time  
and i got a lot of verses that sorta rhyme

then i stagger on home, smelling like a skunk  
and the officer stops me, asks what i drunk  
i sez "a box o' wine, and fuck you too!"  
so now i pick up garbage with the county crew

i got a box full of wine and a head full of you  
and i don't know what the fuck i'm supposed to do  
'cept stagger through the corridors, puke in the alley  
i don't need a lover when i can dally with-

# buttfuckin' usa

buttfuckin' USA

you oughta know your mom

she showed me the way

now i'm a trucker on

the hershey highway

buttfuckin' USA

B-U-T-T-F-U-C-K-I-N-G yay!

B-U-T-T-F-U-C-K U! S! A!

B-U-T-T-F-U-C-K-I-N-G yay!

B-U-T-T-F-U-C-K U! S! A!

buttfuckin' USA

true love is love

so what do you say

the truth is the truth

you don't have to be gay

buttfuckin' USA

B-U-T-T-F-U-C-K-I-N-G yay!

B-U-T-T-F-U-C-K U! S! A!

B-U-T-T-F-U-C-K-I-N-G yay!

B-U-T-T-F-U-C-K U! S! A!

# ctrl-c ctrl-v

Seemingly outrageously crude,  
Athens' chaos cultivators stomp about  
and trash the night  
with their beery post-grunge sounds.

(Lyrics by Chris Hassiotis of the Flagpole.)



# cheddar cheese

i'd like to thank the british  
for inventing cheddar cheese.

# chum gun (a sensitive song)

yesterday i saw you sell yourself short  
that's ok; i do it too  
them, it's always to them  
and all the while never to me!

yesterday i saw you staring at the wall  
dripping aquanaut in a ballroom hall  
i just led the way out into the night  
like Chopin in some crazy fucked up fight!  
come on out with me and drip a little more  
we'll drive around until we wash up on the shore  
of outer space that's where it all ends  
outer space, please, babe don't get the bends

i said hey!  
i said hey!  
i said hey!  
i said hey!

yesterday i saw you staring at the wall  
lovely cosmonaut who's six feet or more tall  
you know that they don't like 'em quite that big  
so they can stuff the ship with three or five or ten  
but now it's time for me to grin and go  
"it was fun for y'all now get out of the do"  
to outer space that's where this story ends  
outer space, oh short ones come right in!

i said hey!  
i said hey!  
i said hey!

i said hey!

# cock in your pie

large spinach?

[guttural] that's arright.

extra cheese?

that's arright.

no olives?

that's arright.

no sauce?

that's arright. you wanna know why?

why?

cuz i'm -

gonna put my cock in your pie!

gonna put my schlong in your pizza!

gonna sodomize your slice! (hey! hey! hey!)

gonna put my cock in your pie!

extra garlic?

that's arright.

no cheese?

that's arright.

thick crust?

that's arright.

that's arright.

cuz i'm -

gonna put my cock in your pie!

gonna fuck your pizza!

gonna sodomize your slice! (hey! hey! hey!)

gonna put my cock in your pie!

**cold water and dicks**

**(don't mix)**

cold water and dicks don't mix

# dick-shaped bruise

hey baby have you heard the news  
gonna leave you with a dick-shaped bruise  
you went out for a drink or two  
and you wore your loose fittin' shoes (you bitch)

hey there, fella, better listen to me  
and stop your talkin' to that floozy  
you should have known you were my dude  
gonna leave you with a dick-shaped bruise

hey you workin' at the DMV  
you just earned a dick-shaped bruise from me  
you take my picture now or you'll see  
been in the fuckin' line since three (and now you're  
closed)

dick shaped bruise  
dick shaped bruise  
dick shaped bruise  
you can't choose (where)

hey asshole - no, the one after bill  
dick-shaped bruise up on capital hill  
i'm not convinced by your oxford shirt  
you earned it now lift up your skirt

hey there, salesman with the number unknown  
you earned a dick-shaped bruise all your own  
you called my house when i was sleepin'  
listen hard and you can hear it creepin'

won't turn your shit down at the light  
gonna get your dick-shaped bruise tonite  
just because you're really thumpin' that shit

doesn't mean i want to listen to it

dick shaped bruise

dick shaped bruise

dick shaped bruise

you can't choose (where)

hey mother fucker, ain't no money for you

don't ax a question fro a freshy of booze

you wanna see your kids but the story's not true

i'll just buy you a dick-shaped bruise

hey there, trevor don't be frontin' on me

you say the food court is your territory

your baggy pants don't make you a G

dick-shaped bruise from the C-P-T

hey there fucker who doesn't tip

you and my dick are going on a secret trip

pack your bags and you better pack heavy

dick-shaped bruise in the back of my chevy

dick shaped bruise

dick shaped bruise

dick shaped bruise

you can't choose (where)

**doctor, please**



# drinking bout

competition and alcohol are a perfect mix  
gather round the table for a fight that can't be fixed  
the only real man in this room will be the last one standing  
if you are a pussy, you will have a fast crash landing

under the table  
down and out  
pay-per-view cable  
drinking bout!

stinky boggs has been drunk since 1982  
he could use his trump card - a round of cheap perfume  
john o'reilly's irish - a definite plus  
ed's an airline pilot - hell, everyone's a lush!

mouthwash, champagne  
sweet red wine  
by the shot glass  
by the stein

under the table  
pukin' it out  
pay-per-view cable  
drinking bout!

now it's down to two - we'll see who has the balls  
the bodies are all piled up - like in valhalla's halls  
eye to eye to eye to eye - they face off 'til one drops  
they're bringing out the hose to shotgun some peppermint schnapps

under the table  
down and out  
pay-per-view cable  
drinking bout

who's the real man?  
there's no doubt  
last man standing at the  
drinking bout!

# drunk in rl

i'm sorry about that pull, but i've been drinkin' in rl  
didn't know that the mobs would baf  
i forgot that the tank was afk  
'cause i've been drinkin' in rl

y'aaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! died really fast,  
lol,rofl  
now i think i even got the healer pissed at me  
'cause i've been drinkin' in rl

/release  
come on, everybody /release  
come on, everybody /release  
come on, everybody /release

# el camino

the front is like a car,  
the back is like a truck.  
the front is where you kiss,  
and the back is where you fuck.

rollin' thru the hood  
deep dish all gold daytons  
pumpin' out the bass  
can't keep the girls waitin'

crusin' wit' my posse  
sheepskin on my throne  
gold rings on my fingaz  
chrome - lots of chrome

pimpin' out the town  
got pussy on my mind  
and a half a pint o' whiskey  
gonna help me unwind

my red el camino  
totally appeals  
20 inch kickers  
gold wire wheels

chain link steering wheel  
with a disco ball nut  
i got the hydraulics  
to lift that ass up

furry carpet dash  
and a sign of the christ  
all the ladies love me  
'cuz they know i'm real nice

if you see me coming  
and you're makin' yo' deals  
break it off cause i'm your daddy  
bitch call me will fucking \$killz

**elephant 7**

**empty roll**

**fig. 4 of love**



# first friday

it's swinger's night at foxz  
'cuz that's where all the cocks is  
out looking for some boxes  
with olden goldie lockses

it's swinger's night at foxz  
a jill for every jacques-es  
some bourbon on the rockses  
and opportunity knockses

you got everything I want  
that's what I need  
gonna get it on before  
we go to seed  
you got everything for sure  
that's what I need  
spread you out upon the floor  
so I can feed

when I want some fuckin'  
to foxz I am duckin'  
I'll settle for some suckin'  
out with the cars and truck-in

we commence to sweatin'  
and then the heavy' pettin'  
it looks like what you set in  
could use a little wettin'

[country karaoke section]

the bathroom doors say "F" and "P"  
instead of "guys" and "girls"  
the first is where you get it on

the second's where you hurl

I wish we had a third for drugs  
(there's nothin' we won't do)  
we snort 'em in the parking lot  
guess that'll have to do

[country over]

you'll do anything I want  
that's what I need  
take me home and show me more  
of your dirty deeds  
you'll do anyone I want  
that's what I need  
take a chance on true romance  
a bag of keys

it's swinger's night at foxz  
'cuz that's where all the cocks is

it's swinger's night at foxz  
where all the birds are hawkz

it's swinger's night at foxz  
you'd best pull up your sockz

it's swinger's night at foxz  
swinger's night at foxz

(alternate)

you may think we're rustin'  
but with a little dustin'  
a groove we get to bustin'  
and fill the room with lustin'

# fist me

when I see you walking down the street,  
you know the way that I like to meet;  
come on and fist me.  
why don't you fist me?

when you see me and you say, " Hello,  
how you doin' there my good fellow?"  
why don't you fist me?  
oh yeah, now fist me.

'cuz fisting is the way to meet your friend,  
that friend'll be there in the end.  
come on party people...

fist me  
yeah, yeah  
fist me  
yeah, yeah

# frozen parrot joke #1

[pirate]

so i'm a retired pirate, see?  
drink my beer and watch tv  
but that damned bird won't shut his hole  
he's always cussin' like a ho'

[parrot]Fuck you, One-Eye! Fuck you, One Eye!

[pirate]Shut yer yap or I'll stuff you in the freezer!

[parrot]Fuck you, One-Eye! Fuck you, One Eye!

[pirate]Shut yer yap or I'll stuff you in the freezer!

[pirate]

shut yer beak, can't take no more  
squawking, shitting on the floor  
it's bad enough the way you smell  
without your givin' me such hell

[parrot]Fuck you, One-Eye! Fuck you, One Eye!

[pirate]Shut yer yap or I'll stuff you in the freezer!

[parrot]Fuck you, One-Eye! Fuck you, One Eye!

[pirate]Stop that noise or I'll stuff you in the freezer!

[pirate]All right you bastard, in you go ([parrot]Fuck you! Fuck you!)

[pirate]Lock your ass up where it's cold  
switch baywatch on and crack a brew

....

oh shit! I've left him in since two...

# **fuck your mama**

ya got a brand new girlfriend  
ok she's cuter than mine  
and you got more money  
and even more free time

but that's ok, yeah, that's all right  
i'm gonna fuck your mamma tonight

you got a 401k plan  
and a brand new car  
and a big ole house on the hill  
and you're a real rock star

but that's ok, yeah, that's all right  
i'm gonna fuck your mamma tonight

# gay when drunk

fratty, fratty, gay when drunk  
long plaid shorts to hide your junk  
your hip-hop dance says grateful dead  
beer and weed mixed in your head  
date rape your girlfriend, butt-rape your bro  
wake up and bake up and snort some more blow

fratty, fratty, S-U-V  
Robert Marley set you free  
elbow dance your way to hell  
ruling FaceBook from your Dell  
daddy's law firm's got your job  
waiting for you back in Cobb  
cut class and chase ass and you're good to go

watch out, don't be one of those  
caught on bros icing bros  
keep a cold one in your pants  
whip it out or take the stance

fratty, fratty, it's OK  
sucking dick won't make you gay  
miss that frisbee on the lawn  
never fail to hit that bong  
someday you will be the man  
grow into your golfing tan  
talk about how bitchin' cool  
it was when you were back in school

or wrap your car around a tree  
in heaven, all the birds are free

# golfer #3

i'm a levitator

and i phase real nice.

the lavender has been good to me;

you better take some of my advice.

Mystic Hills are my playground;

Crimson Rock is my den.

man, you just better step off,

'cuz I'm twenty-(two, six, whatever, etc.) under again.

i am golfer three;

life's been good to me.

best not piss me off,

when I'm teeing-off.

i am golfer three;

life's been good to me.

best not piss me off,

when I'm teeing-off.

honors on the tee box -

you know I'm driving for show.

put me on the dance-floor;

that's where I'm putting for dough.

when I'm freakin' the track-ball,

you know I'm having a blast.

Summerall just shut your mouth;

Jacobsen you can kiss my ass.

i am golfer three;

life's been good to me.

best not piss me off,

when I'm teeing-off.

i am golfer three;  
life's been good to me.  
best not piss me off,  
when I'm teeing-off.

pro tip!  
short shots, softer swings-  
pro tip!  
backspin, help me please-  
pro tip!  
gonna hit all eighteen greens-  
pro tip!  
Gonna bring you to your knees-

i am golfer three;  
life's been good to me.  
best not piss me off,  
when I'm teeing-off.

i am golfer three;  
life's been good to me.  
best not piss me off,  
when I'm teeing-off.



# hippies don't care how they smell

you eat a burger made from wheat that is ground  
you quit your job to follow panic around

'cuz you're a hippie  
oh, you're a hippie

you glue some noodles and you sell it as art  
not taking showers is your favorite part

'cuz you're a hippie  
oh, you're a hippie

now we're gonna build a fire  
so the hippies can perspire  
drum circle pheromones got me  
burnin' with desire

you think patchouli covers funk - that's a farce  
you smell like business end of a baboon's arse

'cuz you're a hippie  
oh, you're a hippie

you wear your tie dyes and your birkenstocks  
shave your legs, suck my fucking kāk

now we're gonna build a fire  
so the hippies can perspire  
drum circle pheromones got me  
burnin' with desire

# how sloppy is your joe?

please spare me o' goddess of my universe

how sloppy is your joe?

hey! sloppy joe!

how sloppy is your joe?

hey! sloppy joe!

how sloppy is your joe?

hey! sloppy joe!

how sloppy is your joe?

hey! sloppy joe!

i'm catchin' a wave

i'm ridin' the tide

and it's high tide! high tide!

you cannot be safe

run and hide

backside! on my backside!

how sloppy is your joe?

hey! sloppy joe!

how sloppy is your joe?

hey! sloppy joe!

how sloppy is your joe?

hey! sloppy joe!

how sloppy is your joe?

hey! sloppy joe!

# invisible man

i'm an invisible man

i'm an invisible man

there's something grabbin' your ass, girl

and it feels like a hand

you turn around to confront him

maybe kick him in the glands

i do it 'cause i can

i'm an invisible man

i'm an invisible man

you see the fridge door open

and a flyin' beer can

i've drank so much of your beer, man

i could fill up hoover dam

so drunk i can't hardly stand

i'm an invisible man

i'm an invisible man

yeah, invisibility is a blast

watch people fuck, grab some sweet ass

i steal everything i need

i don't do it out of hunger or greed

i do it 'cause i can

i'm an invisible man

i'm an invisible man

you're trying to rock out to your hi-fi

yeah you got it turned to ten

the only sound that you hear

is the dreadful bagpipe band

it makes you curse your clan

i'm an invisible man

i'm an invisible man

yeah, invisibility is a blast

watch people fuck, grab some sweet ass

i steal everything i need

i don't do it out of hunger or greed

i do it 'cause i can

i'm an invisible man

i'm an invisible man

i'm an invisible man

i'm an invisible man

# it's not easy being green

He's a wanko-terrorist,

He's gonna spank out all of us,

If he don't go green,

With his peeeeeeeeeeeeeenis.

Lumberjack!

Got a stack o' magazines!

Lumberjack!

He's an eco-enemy!

Lumberjack!

How many times will he yank it?

Lumberjack!

And not shoot on the blanket?

He's a wanko-terrorist,

It's a spanko paper mess,

If he don't go green,

With his peeeeeeeeeeeeeenis.

Lumberjack!

He's a wood self-lover!

Lumberjack!

Ain't no damn tree-hugger!

Lumberjack!

Ain't gonna switch to digital!

Lumberjack!

It's too serendipital!

He's a wanko-terrorist,

He's gonna spank out all of us,

If he don't go green,

With his peeeeeeeeeeeeeenis. WANK!

It ain't easy being green with your peeeeeeeeeeeeeenis.

It ain't easy being green with your peeeeeeeeeeeeeenis.

It ain't easy being green with your peeeeeeeeeeeeeenis.

It ain't easy being green with your peeeeeeeeeeeeeenis.

# jenny's gonna go home and fuck that guitar

jenny's gonna go home  
and fuck that guitar  
she's got nothing going on  
at this end of the bar

jenny's gonna go home  
and fuck that guitar  
she's got nothing going on  
at this end of the bar

sally's gonna go home  
and fuck that guitar  
she's got nothing going on  
at this end of the bar

sally's gonna go home  
and fuck that guitar  
she's nothing like that jenny bitch  
she's a real rock star

a real rock star

# just shoot me

well you think sex and violence should stay far removed  
but i found a weapon in your voice and something to prove  
you slip it out and fold it up and with a stare so cruel  
you slap it across my face and then ask me to duel

demanding satisfaction you meet me at high noon  
take ten paces down the hall to your bedroom  
turn around fully cocked standing nose to nose  
one of us left standing there while the other one blows

well just shoot me  
shoot me now  
execute me  
whip it out load it up stick it in and blow me down



# konichiwa girl

now let me get this straight, G  
you think you can make me  
say that you have the power  
but this is a pit and I am the shit  
or what?

konichi-wa  
konichi-wa

I made a couple contacts  
brought a couple callbacks  
a calendar for Snap-On tools  
a couple commercials  
and a new pair of boobs

konichi-wa  
konichi-wa

I won't pretend this ain't happened before  
get mistaken for a two-bit whore  
by all these broke-dick showbiz jerks  
but hell, what if it works?

konichi-wa  
konichi-wa

and now I'm in this feature  
naked with a creature  
from a planet quite a ways south  
I scream and I shake until my character is rubbed out

konichi-wa  
konichi-wa

I won't pretend this won't happen no more  
me down on my knees on the cutting room floor  
I'm out of my mind, and out of my shirt  
who's to care, he lifted my skirt

konichi-wa

konichi-wa

means hello

# Iusto (help nor hinder)

you were so wasted

come on baby bring it up bring it up

got to love what you want to do

now your callin on the telephone

and you know i'm gonna hang it up hang it up

cause i love what it does to you

through your eyes i see the morrow

with your head upon my pillow

looking outward toward the sun

so good at playing

always gotta go and fuck it up fuck it up

never even really matters who

through your eyes i see the morrow

with your head upon my pillow

looking outward toward the sun

through your eyes i see the morrow

with your head upon my pillow

looking outward toward the sun

# maim; destroy

maim; destroy!

killer alloy

i'm not very funny

i'm not very pretty

but i'm gonna destroy u

top notch

used crotch

i'm not very funny

i'm not very pretty

but i'm gonna destroy u

# my left knee

oh darlin' why'd you slap my left knee,  
you usually smack my ass  
darlin' why'd you slap my left knee,  
you usually smack my ass

my left knee  
baby you know that's not my ass  
that's just my knee

hey i see your sister bethany  
i bet she would smack my ass  
hey i see your sister bethany  
i bet she would smack my ass

my left knee  
baby you know that's not my ass,  
that's just my knee

# ninjaz suckaz

how many ninja would it take to kick your ass!  
more than you got on our back i can betcha that!  
ninja are masters of stealth and subterfuge!  
oh looky, there's a shurikin coming straight at you!

the ninja  
    ass kickerz!  
the ninja  
    no boot lickerz!  
the ninja  
    coming atcha!  
the ninja  
    might attackya!

this little ninja is green and smells like beer!  
i didn't think they even made ninja round here!  
where did he go, now i can't see!  
look out now there's a shurikin coming straight at me!

the ninja  
    ass kickerz!  
the ninja  
    no boot lickerz!  
the ninja  
    coming atcha!  
the ninja  
    might attackya!

# no pants weekend

order some food  
to get in the mood  
no pants, no pants  
they gotta deliver  
'cuz I don't wanna shiver  
no pants, no pants  
and I can scrape out the bong  
'cuz the beastmaster's on  
no pants, no pants

stay in the house  
play with my mouse  
no pants, no pants  
kickin' some cock  
listenin' to rock  
no pants, no pants  
but when buffy comes on  
gonna pull out my dong  
no pants, no pants

no pants - no worries  
no pants weekend, no pants weekend  
no pants weekend, no pants weekend  
tonight!

put out the dog  
squeeze out a log  
no pants, no pants  
phone off the hook  
got a good book  
no pants, no pants  
could be making some bux  
but the outside world sux  
no pants, no pants

sit in the tub  
pull off a rub  
no pants, no pants  
could probably get laid  
but I've got it made  
no pants, no pants  
chronic masturbation  
is the new sensation  
no pants, no pants

no pants - no worries  
no pants weekend, no pants weekend  
no pants weekend, no pants weekend  
tonight!



# ode to the wusscockkickerz

snake! (all up in the area!)

dr. ass! (all up in the area!)

reaver! (all up in the area!)

sue balls! (all up in the area!)

dictatortots

kickin' the cocks

dictatortots

are here to rock

dictatortots

pull up your socks

dictatortots

are hot hot hot!

bo bender! (all up in the area!)

willie skilz! (all up in the area!)

tru! (all up in the area!)

m.c. hatchet! (all up in the area!)

dictatortots

kickin' the cocks

dictatortots

are here to rock

dictatortots

pull up your socks

dictatortots

are hot hot hot!

# on my camry

she's got her junk on my trunk  
and I think she might be drunk  
she's looking pretty cute  
on my boot, knockin' boots

on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)

he's gettin' spunk on my trunk  
and there ain't no doubt he's drunk  
got her legs stretched up and wide  
as he pokes her deep inside

on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)

(bridge)

who's that scrumpin' on my car?  
don't they know that I'm a star?  
I wouldn't care about their screwin'  
but I got shit I should be doin'

on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)  
on my camry (sex it up)

then they see me - my oh my  
she's dressed in the blink of an eye  
but not prince charming, his erection

bobs and points in my direction

on my camry (sex it up)

on my camry (sex it up)

on my camry (sex it up)

on my camry (sex it up)

(outro)

take that wench over to the park bench

while you bone I'll be headin' home

in my camry (sex it up)

in my camry (sex it up)

on my camry (sex it up)

oh my camry (sex it up)

more than a feeling...toyota

# outlaw redneck bitches

outlaw redneck bitches

outlaw redneck bitches

outlaw redneck bitches

outlaw redneck bitches

# panflutin'

come ye gather Hobbits all  
ye Elvin folk as well  
come all ye Dwarves, O cease thy toil  
make merry for a spell

for we have pies and tarts aplenty  
round the olde Maypole  
play hag o' puddles and spin the penny  
and skip about the knoll

here we come a'hoppin'  
here we come a'hootin'  
come on y'all ('sup? 'sup?)  
let's get panflutin'!

O Hobbits from both far and near  
we've plenty here for all  
Elvin wine and Dwarvish beer  
and mead for ol' Gandolph!

so toodle dee and toodle doo  
and yippie dippie diddle  
stamp your feet to a jolly tune  
and play upon the fiddle

here we come a'hoppin'  
here we come a'hootin'  
come on y'all ('sup? 'sup?)  
let's get panflutin'!

gonna panflute people now

**pbr get in my belly**

pbr get in my belly

# punch a moose

punch a moose

punch a moose

now i gotta punch a moose

punch a moose

punch a moose

now i gotta punch a moose

yeah

# purple tank top

my boobies look like teardrops

in my purple tank top

I can make a train stop

in my purple tank top

I got tits that won't stop

in my purple tank top

I can call the war off

in my purple tank top

you know I care

about what you wear

it must match mine

when we go dine

my boobies look like teardrops

in my purple tank top

I can make a train stop

in my purple tank top

I got tits that won't stop

in my purple tank top

I can call the war off

in my purple tank top

I think you're forgetting

we're at a fucking wedding

if you please me

I'll get down on my knees

you know I care

about what you wear

it must match mine

and then we'll be all right

my boobies look like teardrops



in my purple tank top  
I can make a train stop  
in my purple tank top  
I got tits that won't stop  
in my purple tank top  
I can call the war off  
in my purple tank top

# reykjavik town

she's my icelandic baby

she got the cold melons oh yeah.

you can see her top from that volcanic rock

while she is down in reykjavik town.

oh, town.

her father hates me.

you should hear him berate me.

his name it's Rolf Thorgleson.

some people say that she shouldn't of fucked me

but Snake (or Bear), he don't give a fuck G!

down in reykjavik town

down in reykjavik town

down in reykjavik town

down in reykjavik town

# ride my dolphin

i wish i were a dolphin  
and you were lost at sea  
you'd look out toward the horizon  
but all you'd see is me

you'd think that you were drowning  
'till i came up from below  
and let a mighty dolphin yell  
out of my big blowhole

i'll let you ride my seahorse  
on a shopping spree  
if you'll let me use my dorsal fin  
to part your red sea

but you won't let me dive that deep  
'less i come ashore with you  
to cuddle close, eat popcorn  
and watch "beaches" on the tube

you can ride my dolphin  
but he will want to pry  
your bearded clam wide open  
and shuck out what's inside

in davy jones' bedroom  
we rock beneath the waves  
i'm gonna drag you under, and  
hide my dolphin in your cave

# rock show

with your naked, worn, fingers  
i could tell you smoke the cigarettes  
i could tell with one look to you  
you were born without

but you sin so i took to you  
you and all your affairs  
i should of known that i'd get to you  
should of known in the end

then somebody farted  
at the rock show  
i knew that you farted but baby  
i won't let them know.

with your lips you came swinging  
so i dance debonair  
around the faults in this broken heart  
lost love in the air

but you sin so i took to you  
you and all your affairs  
i should of know that i'd get to you  
should of known in the end

then somebody farted  
at the rock show  
i knew that you farted but baby  
i won't let them know.

nobody knows,  
at the rock show  
nobody knows,  
at the rock show

Lyrics pending.

**romeo clover**

# sausage party

i got my breathmints

i got my cup

my 13th level ranger's

gonna fuck shit up (oldschool)

they're gonna be girls

gotta look my best

high top reeboks and a brand new vest

call up wendy, christie and clair

but you know they're washing their hair

call up steve

call up marty

goin' to a sausage party

why don't girls

like dungeons & dragons

i see one now

let's circle the wagons

we got chips

we got beer

how come no chix are here?

call some girls

that won't show up

finished my beer

let's fill it up

tammy's doing her nails and

jenny's late

too many cookies on her plate

we're missing sue and

where is lori

now the guys won't

believe my stories

oh wait i see one now-  
no wait, it's steve.  
it's just steve.

he enters a 10x10 room  
an orc guarding the chest  
he seems interested in my magical vest



# sgt. reacharound

here comes sgt. reacharound (hup! one! two!)

he'll stand you up and mow you down

here comes sgt. reacharound (hup! one! two!)

he'll eat you up and shit you out

# sorostitute

well get your high maintenance ass in my face  
and we'll rasha rasha rush all over the place  
then i'll tie you up with that bow  
knocking nikes at sigma row  
tell your sisters so they'll all know  
more than one way to wear that bow

won't you come and walk down milledge with me  
i need someone to replace daddy  
everything in life i have gotten for free  
but i'm workin real hard toward my MRS degree

and i'm like-  
and she's all-  
and i'm like-  
and she's all-  
and i'm like-  
and she's all-  
and i'm like-  
and i'm like-

like a sorostitute  
i spell it t-double-oo-oo-t  
yes a sorostitute  
get me out of my dollhouse

# strawberry vanilla swirl

there comes a time, once a month  
that i feel free  
to let the love coming from you  
flow inside of me

and i want you to join me -  
i mean not really join me  
and that, that's the beauty you see  
it's all... timing.

when we surrender, it might be tender  
but we must wait  
if i'm correct  
we'll have a visitor on monday

well, we might be fools  
to rely on a paved way  
[something something]  
it could betray

i hope we don't get it wrong  
does someone know the date  
but if we wait too long  
i will just stray

i'm talking about cum and blood  
cum and blood - it mixes up so nice within  
cum and blood, cum and blood  
safe time of the month it is

i'm talking about cum and blood  
cum and blood - it mixes up so nice within  
cum and blood, cum and blood  
safe time of the month it is

# stupid song inside

you look so right how can you be so wrong  
i was thinking of you when i wrote this song  
i was thinking maybe you would like to take a walk outside  
hop into my car and let's go for a ride

stupid song inside  
stupid  
stupid song inside  
stupid

i turn the radio up so nobody can here  
then i'll grab my tool box from the rear  
now don't look baby just u turn around  
i'll wield my mighty wrench and then bring it down

stupid bitch inside  
my trunk  
stupid bitch inside  
my trunk

# that's a lot of blood

you're bringin' the pain  
when you rain  
time it is doesn't change  
you're fillin' my pockets  
with plugs for your socket

when we're at the club  
gonna fill my mug  
till my name is mud  
that's all for you my love  
that's a lot of blood  
that's a lot of blood

that's a lot of blood  
that's a lot of blood  
that's a lot of blood  
that's a lot of blood

i'm lost in your flow  
and it goes and goes  
makes pink colored snow  
oh, what a mess  
don't bleed to death  
love your swollen chest

oh, let's take a chance  
and take off your pants  
bloody up my lance  
give me nappy  
makes me happy  
that's a lot of blood

that's a lot of blood  
that's a lot of blood

that's a lot of blood  
that's a lot of blood

you know i did a dance  
when it came this month  
thirty something days  
that's a lot of blood  
i only like the way  
it fills out your jugs  
nothing personal  
but that's a lot of blood

**the ballad of the rev. mc  
hatchet**

# the hedgehog

in 1953 a legend was born  
the most unlikely king of porn  
over two decades of gettin' his kix  
gettin' paid for over two thousand flix

his name is ron, porn star extraordinaire  
his name is ron, i'm better lookin' than him i swear  
his name is ron, hairier than king kong  
his name is ron, want you all sing along

talin' bout ron jeremy  
who all the guys wanna be  
he's got a 10 inch log  
we love the hedgehog

my man ron he got a master's from queens  
it's no degree that makes the ladies cream  
and even though that hedgehog is straight  
you ought to that brother auto-fellate

he hangs with mork, john stewart, matt and trey  
he worked with boogie nights, orgazmo and killing zoe by  
the way  
actor and director and producer all in one  
next time you hear of his next movie you ought to run (to see)



# **the internet thinks i should add 1-3 inches to my penis**

well, the name of my penis it used to be

Death Waggin'

but now the ladies are callin' him

Sgt. Satisfaction

he was a private for a little while

then all the ladies they started to smile

i got promoted!

i got promoted!

# the road song

drove to atlanta, once  
somebody got laid, i think  
it takes an hour and a half  
if you drive real slow

which we do  
'cuz we got weed in the car  
and some of us are drunk, already

played some pretentious rock  
acted like pricks  
now it's time to go

who's gonna drive  
i drove us here  
dr. ass has loaded the gear

the way back is also an hour and a half  
can't make it the whole way  
better stop at the waffle house

**thistle in the heather**

# thor (ode to thee)

on the way i saw a woman  
a god-damn screamer  
a cadillac smile  
a fuckin valkariner

running with valhalla  
odin and the boys  
ho! there is the fenris wolf  
these humans are his toys

T-H-O-R  
T-H-O-R  
T-H-O-R  
GOD-OF-THUN-DAR

then i spotted loki,  
he's my little bitch  
he will feel mjorn-er  
once within my re-ach

i will call the lightning  
i will strike you down  
with my mighty hammer  
which helps me fly around

T-H-O-R  
T-H-O-R  
T-H-O-R  
GOD-OF-THUN-DAR

# three fat guys (in a little truck)

three fat guys

three fat guys

three fat guys

three fat guys in a little truck

three fat guys in a little truck

three fat guys in a little truck

three fat guys in a little truck

three fat guys in a little truck

# three word band name

three word band name

three word band name

three word band name

three word band name

new chuck taylors

new chuck taylors

new chuck taylors

new chuck taylors

horn-rimmed glasses

horn-rimmed glasses

horn-rimmed glasses

horn-rimmed glasses

two-tone vespa

two-tone vespa

two-tone vespa

two-tone vespa

skinny girl pants

skinny girl pants

skinny girl pants

skinny girl pants

three word band name

three word band name

three word band name

three word band name

# throat lotion

she's got an itchy throat

she's got an itchy throat

she could use a little lotion

oh now you feel the power of glory coming out when you unload

if you wanna feel a little safer than sorry

would you please place it right here on my throat

or so

you're completely and totally in control

# throw in bitch (twice)

ha!

up your ass with a blade of grass

up your butt with a coconut

up your chute with a studded boot

up your muff with a leather glove

bitch

bitch



# thumbzilla

they got brunette thumbs,  
blonde thumbs,  
redhead thumbs  
you better turn it off  
when your mama comes [in]

thumbzilla  
thumbzilla

they got oral thumbs,  
group thumbs,  
lesbian thumbs  
no blind links  
and no pop-ups

thumbzilla  
thumbzilla

you got your j-pegs,  
m-pegs,  
a-v-is,  
click on any link  
and you'll start to rise

thumbzilla  
thumbzilla

thumbzilla  
thumbzilla

# titty fritters

i like eating people  
but i don't eat titties-  
that's just gross.

if you think eating people  
isn't cool - you're the one that's not cool  
you can eat people for dinner  
if you follow one simple rule

# unicorn lane

The stars have parted your mane.

It must be raining down on unicorn lane.

Raining down

\* drip drop

Raining down

\* drip drop

Raining down

\* drip drop

On unicorn lane

**what you talkin' 'bout?**

what you talkin bout?

# you'd look better

buy me this and buy me that is all I ever hear from you  
what the hell do you need with 30 million pairs of shoes?  
and yes I do think that that shirt and coat and pants make you look fat  
but ask me one more time and I'm gonna beat you with a  
whiffle bat

I asked you if you wanted to get supper about 1,000 times  
you just said no, but now you feel the need to eat all of mine  
Sex and The City and that Cosmo rag have fucked you up so bad  
you're stupid chick-like tendencies are driving me mad

you'd look better with a dick in your mouth  
you'd sound better if you spent more time "down south"  
now every brother in the world, they know just what I'm talking about  
you'd look better with a dick in your mouth

why do I always hear about your ex and how he was so good to you?  
I wonder if the chicks he cheated on you with all say that too  
and what about your friends who tell you all the time that I'm a slob  
I'd like to introduce them to my friends, their names are Neil and Bob

hell yes I do think that that chick i stared at is hotter than you  
I fantasize about her and her hottie girlfriends too  
I used to give a fuck, I used to work so hard to try and please  
I'd try again if you'd spend less time bitching, more time  
on your knees