

I Keed

Triumph The Insult Comic Dog

I thought my CD was done but that's not what they say
"Do an insult track, we need it for radio play"
Cram in the names, I'll take a long hard pee
Time to mess up the biz like an MP3

American Idols, that's who I look for
In the poop section of my local record store
Ruben or Clay, oh, which should I pick
It's like choosing which puddle of vomit to lick

And when I want something even more fruity and fake
I look up 'N' for N' Sync or 'T' for Timberlake
So many skills Justin's making a buck at
Does he rap? Does he sing? He doesn't know what to suck at

Now as for the bitches, let's give Britney thanks
For the face that launched a million pre-teen skanks
You were a virgin, that had to be hard
You've had more bones in your mouth than a St. Bernard

I keed, I keed
(He just make a little joke)
I joke with you
(Little dog, little joke)

I keed, I keed
(He just make a little joke)
Yeah, you're a great actress too
(Little dog, little joke)

Now let's go to Wal-Mart where they won't sell my CD
That company's nuts are in a jar in Aisle 3
But you can see Christina in all her sluthood
It's like watching porn but the music's not as good

I want to stuff my TV's crotch with a dollar
Still I'd hump you if I could wear my flea collar
You're looser than my poop after eating Honeydew
Only 50 Cent's been plugged more than you

And yet you're too old for Fred Durst to desire
He's checking out the cast of "Lizzie McGuire"
Soon Fred will try to get Mandy Moore
To open for him and I don't mean on tour

You're not the first, Durst, poor R Kelly
His videos premiere at the LAPD
I believe they set up an innocent guy
You know what else? I believe I can fly

I keed, I keed
(He just make a little joke)
I joke with you
(Little dog, little joke)

I keed, I keed
(He just make a little joke)
I believe Michael too, yes
(Little dog, little joke)

Now look how friggin' cool those guys from the Strokes are
Their riffs are three times as old as my jokes are
Hey White Stripes guy, is that your wife or your sister
Shouldn't you be playing country music, Mister?

Hey Coldplay, maybe you should be Coldsore
Back when you were U2 I liked you so much more
Somehow your song "Yellow" reminds me of pee
I think, 'cause when it's over, it's a big relief to me

Now Pink, is that your hair or a tattoo?
I didn't know Supercuts had a drive-through
Yo Nelly, what the hell kind of name is that?
That's about as gangsta as an easter bonnet hat

And Snoop says he's clean now? You make the call
The guy's higher than Billy Joel's cholesterol
Snoop, there's only room for one dog, putz
And I can rap, can you lick your own nuts?

Poop Diddy are you in show business still?
I didn't know wearing a suit was a skill
J Lo, J Lo, the giant tail-o
For a doggy's nose, that's the Holy Grail-o

Shakira's butt's fine but it won't hold still you see

I sniffed Elton John's tush just for all the history
I sniffed J-Lo's ass and got too touchy-feely
She let loose a bomb that was bigger than chili

I keed, I keed
(He just make a little joke)
I joke with you
(Little dog, little joke)

I keed, I keed
(Nothing wrong with your butt)
I even like, I don't like Affleck
(Nothing wrong with your butt)

Avril Lavigne punk queen, now there's a kidder
Go back north, Celine needs a babysitter
Philip Glass, atonal ass, you're not immune
Write a song with a fucking tune

And on the list of pussies, don't leave off MTV
I scared them and Eminem so they gave the hook to me
Slim Shady, why do you find me so scary?
We're just two regular dudes who banged Mariah Cary

Wipe off that frown, just do without it
Hey my mom was a bitch too
But I don't go writing songs about it

I keed, I keed
(He just make a little joke)
I joke with you
(Little dog, little joke)

I keed, I keed
(He just make a little joke)
You know I never meant to hurt you
(Never meant to make you cry)

I keed, I keed
(He just make a little joke)
It's a joke you see
(Laffy, laffy, laffy, ha, ha)

Let's stop hating each other
(He just make a little joke)
Leave the pooping to me

(Rock it to me, sock it to me)

Rock it to me, sock it to me
Rock it to me, sock it to me
Rock it to me, sock it I'm a rapping dog
And I'm here to say
Rappa, rappa, rappa
A tappa huppa huppa

I keed

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