

# Rang Dang

## Bloodhound Gang

So set your phasers on kill if ya will so catch the feeling  
Got your head a pumping a back and forth until it hits the ceiling  
Now I'm wheeling, dealing, stealing, Johnny's apple seeds  
Slapped you with a baseball bat upside the head until it bleeds  
Showing no mercy step like Solomon Grundy  
Hit ya with a table leg like I was Ted Bundy  
I bludgeoned you you're bloodied, you think it's kinda of funny  
First I'll take your money and then I'll swipe your honey  
Dip slip to the A.M. what is that you're saying?  
You think you start praying, it's not a game you're playing  
Pump one, pump two, listen to the shotgun blast  
I'll blast that sorry ass when you're all outta gas  
Well, I freak like cerebral pals, I'll get inside your drawers  
For alarm there is no, 'cause I funk like Lou Rawl  
Basco Roscoe P. Coltrane  
I wish I had a membrane so that I could go insane  
Red light, green light, you know I always win this game  
You can be my gingerbread and I'll be your candycane  
Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby  
Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby  
Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby  
You might say no but I hope you mean maybe  
Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby  
Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby  
Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby  
You might say no but I hope you mean maybe  
No chance in hell but I could tell you crave me  
Frisky from the whiskey and the thrills you gave me  
Taste great but less filling, so thrilling  
Come unannounced like automatic billing  
And you can't do nothing as I push your buttons  
When I talk you're gonna listen like I'm E.F. Hutton  
Like Lionel Richie's up, 'All night long'  
Jimmy Pop don't do nobody wrong  
Stop, flop, flip and flop  
Panties drop now I'm on top  
So wiggle it just a little bit  
I won't kiss your ass to get a piece of it  
You said you wanted to do it now you're coming around to it

I'm the one that sowed the seed but you're the one that grew it

Take it blow by blow like Reginald Denny

I do it all the time, how many?

Many Frauleins I'm coming again like Jesus

And when I resurrect I'll be damned if I don't please you

Our Jimmy Pop that art in hell hear it

Fill me with your Holy Spirit

Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby

Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby

Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby

You might say no but I hope you mean maybe

Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby

Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby

Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby

You might say no but I hope you mean maybe

Einie meanie miney moe

Which of you girls will be my ho'

Cross your fingers, grit your teeth

'Cause the Bloodhound Gang makes holes in beef

We make holes in beef

We make holes in beef

We make holes in beef

We make holes in beef

So watch your back straight to the attack

I'll spin you around like your name was Pat Sajak

Tag your ass out and no tag backs

You psycho nymphomaniac

Rang dang diddlela dang a dang, baby

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