

No Rest for the Wicked

Bloodhound Gang

I get bombed much like Pearl Harbor
The price is white right and I'm Bob Barker
This is your brain on drugs
This is your brain on Jackie Onassis All you crotch goblins
Can kiss our asses
Yes Siree like corn on the cob
I'm all buttered up ready to
A hob-nob
Daddy is a kraut your Nazi occupied France
I'm gonna rise to the occasion inside my pants So yo ass yeah you I want to Fraggie Rock your girlie
Coming around the party coming around like Mr. Burley
I'm Mr. Furley you're Tack Tripper
You're dumb ass Gilligan
And I'm the skipper Tiptoe through my tulips and come and frolic
'Cause my name is Betty Ford
And she's an alcoholic
So here I am rock me like a hurricane
Not a Scorpion but my sting will bring your dame a lot of pain
And daddy's gonna tell ya
I'm as cool as Jack the Ripper Somewhat of a cut throat but still a big tipper
As I tickle you pink I bet my fingers start to stink
I'm what's missing from your life
And you're the missing link
It doesn't matter how you win or lose it's how you lick it No rest for the wicked
Get down drink it up bring it on take it off
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Get down drink it up bring it on take it off Flips it up in the air like my name was Bob Barker
I always kicks it cold so I gotta wear my parka
I'm leaving down my marker something like a stalker
Using the force like my name was Luke Skywalker Left hand's on the wheel and the right one on the bottle
One foot in the grave
And the other on the throttle
I'm floating through your atmosphere like the Comet Haley's
As freaky as a freak show call me Barnum and Bailey So yo ho my cheerio here I'm coming around the bend
Don't try to shake my hand I'm not your fucking friend

Body slamming to the ground like I was captain Lou Albino
Hit ya in the balls till you're singing sopranoSlide to the dance floor groove till you get sore
Listen to the tiger's roar I'll pump you like a seesaw
I'm a tattooed demon do you catch my meaning
Think that you're dreaming
But soon you'll be screamingI got more senseless violence than a thriller in Manila
Like my hero Gacy I'm a stone cold killer
I got my moves from thriller I'm Fish you're Barney Miller
I'm Spreading out the carnage like Mecha-GodzillaLike Jimmy Pop says he's as cool as Jack the ripper
So take off your panties and I'll kick off my slippers
Do as I say and I will be a big tipper
More smooth moves than my man Jack TripperGet down drink it up bring it on take it off
Get down drink it up bring it on take it off
Get down drink it up bring it on take it off

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