Fire Water Burn

The Bloodhound Gang

The roof the roof is on fire

We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn

Burn motherfucker burn

Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy
I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high
So I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give props to my ho
Cause she all fly

But I can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat known as 'Kid Funky Fried'

Yea I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don't Shine

Cause I'm kind of like Han Solo always stroking my own wookie I'm the root of all that's evil yea but you can call me cookie The roof the roof is on fire

We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn
Burn motherfucker burn

Yo yo this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven This honkey's gone to heaven

But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well
I'll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence
Welk

And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix's poltergeist And Webster yea Emmanuel Lewis cause he's the anti-Christ

The roof the roof is on fire
We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn

Burn motherfucker burn Everybody here we go Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people
Ohh Ohh
Throw your hands in the air
Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people
Ohh Ohh

Wave 'em like you don't care Ohh Ohh C'mon party people
Ohh Ohh
Everbody say ho
Ohh Ohh
C'mon party people
Ohh Ohh
Everybody here we go

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by FRANKS, JAMES M. / BLOODROCK, JERRY / EVANS, CELITE / FOWLER, RICHARD LEE / PETTIFORD, CHARLES / WIGFALL, GREGORY CARLTON
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, MUSIC & MEDIA INT'L, INC., CLARKJAY PRODUCTIONS, INC.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/