Constipated (Avril Lavigne Parody)

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Uh huh, extra cheese
Uh huh, uh huh, save a piece for mePizza party at your house
I went just to check it out
Nineteen extra larges
What a shame no one cameJust us eatin' all alone
You said, "Take the pizza home
No sense lettin' all this go to waste"
So then I facedPizza all day and every day
This cheese 'round the clock
Is gettin' me blocked
And I sure don't care for irregularityTell me
Why'd you have to go and make me so constipated?
'Cause right now I'd do anything to just get my bowels evacuated
In the bathroom I sit and I wait and I strain
And I sweat and I clench and I feel the pain
Oh, should I take laxatives or have my colon irrigated?
No, no, noI was feelin' pretty down
Till my girlfriend came around
We're just so alike in every way
I gotta sayIn fact I just thought I might
Pop the question there that night
I was kissing her so tenderly
But woe is meWho would have guessed, her family crest
I'd suddenly spy tattooed on her thigh
And son of a gun
It's just like the one on meTell me
How was I supposed to know we were both related?
Believe me, if I knew she was my cousin we never would have dated
What to do now? Should I go ahead and propose
And get hitched and have kids with eleven toes
And move to Alabama where that kind of thing is tolerated?
No, no, no
(No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no)I had so much on my mind
I thought maybe I'd unwind
Try out that new roller coaster ride
And the guideSaid not to stand
But that's a demand that I couldn't meet
I got on my feet and stood up instead
And knocked off my head, you seeTell me

Why'd I have to go and get myself decapitated?
This really is a major inconvenience, oh man, I really hate it
Such a drag, now can't eat, I can't breathe, I can't snore
I can't belch or yodel anymore
Can't spit or blow my nose or even read Sports IllustratedOh no
Why'd I have to go and get myself all mutilated?
(Yeah, yeah)
I gotta tell ya, life without a head kinda makes me irritated
What a bummer, can't blink, I can't cough, I can't sneeze
But my neck is enjoyin' a pleasant breeze now
Haven't been the same since my head and I were separated
No, no, no

Songwriters
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