No Rest For The Wicked

(hÉ™d) p.e.

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 Fraggle 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
Get 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
Get 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
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 soprano
Slide 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 screaming
I 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-Godzilla
Like 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 Tripper
Get 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
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/