BBQ

2 Skinnee J's

Lets get this party started,
I've got the gas grilled started.
I want to see your weenie shrivel
I want to see your burgers burnt .
I want to see you toast your buns,
Toast your buns on my deck tonight.
I've got the gas grilled started
So lets get this party started.
Pump up the gas grill
Pump it up,
While the flame is jumping.
Pump up the gas grill
Pump it up,
BLUE FLAME.
Outside in the backyard,
Underneath the trees,
We're gonna grill it up
'cause we've got burgers
We've got weenies.
We got the Aunt May
And the Uncle Bob
We've got
The green peas
And the corn on the cob,
Yes the line, the line,
The line is very long
And my brother,
My brother he's a slob.
The food is piping hot,
The beer is icy cold,
The coleslaw's from the deli
And the Jell-O's in the mold
Dip your chip in my dip, dip
Dip your chip in my dip,
Dip your chip in my
Dip your chip in my
Dip your chip in my dip, dip
Pump up the gas grill,
Get it going ya,

Gotta get the propane full
The coals are hot
The mother fucker grills so
Pump up the gas grill, get it goin
The citronellas burning,
The refrigerators stocked
And the bug zapper is zapping
So this BBQ will ROCK
All in line
For the beanies and the weenies
Yes the line is long
But the portions ain't teeny all
In line for the beanies and the weenies
Yes the line is long but the portions ain't teeny
Come on, kick it,
Grill it,
I don't care if you spill it 'cause we're outside,
We're outside, we're OUTSIDE!
Got the rip ripple chips,
And onion dip
Got the rip ripple chips,
And onion dip
Got the rip ripple chips,
And onion dip
Got the rip ripple chips,
And onion dip
Pump up the gas grill
Pump up the gas grill
Toast your buns on my deck tonight
Toast your buns on my deck tonight
Toast your buns on my
Toast your buns on my
Toast your buns on my deck tonight

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