

# No Rest For The Wicked

Lylle Li

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 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  
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