

Pepperoni

GWAR

You say that you want some pepperoni
Give you a fistful of my pepperoni
You say that you want some ramajama
I said I'd treat you if I meet you in the bathroom
In, out, in, out, in, out
White boy, white boy, white boy
White boy, white boy, white boy
White boy, white boy
We go to the mansion on every Friday night
In the masters closet with the governor's wife
He [Incomprehensible] with a big ole carving knife
Running down the street, I was running for my life
That white funk ain't got no soul
White boy pussy ain't got no hole
That white boy's addicted to crack
Pearly white needs bloody, bloody back

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