

# War Pimp Renaissance

## Lard

War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance Yippee Tai-Yai-Yai Yo  
Evil Commie empire's gone  
Yippee Tai-Yai-Yai Yay  
Now we're the only one Let there be peace on earth  
What ever gave you that idea  
Economy depends on guns  
We'll have an arms race with ourselves March, March  
Forward to the caves War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance General who's never been to war  
Is like a rapist who's never been laid  
Like shootin' fish in a barrel  
Inner child must be fed Deep fry a quarter million ragheads  
Into crispy eagle snacks  
Pure chewing satisfaction  
Pure chewing satisfaction March, March  
Ah Ha Ha Ha Question ain't, who killed JFK  
But, where are they now War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance  
War Pimp Renaissance Who's a-gonna buy our missiles  
Who's a-gonna buy our guns  
Everyone on the whole damned planet  
We'll throw in free land mines Starve the Russians 'til a nut takes over  
Put the Arms Race back on boil  
As the world's population's exploding  
Wars for water, not oil Too damn many people already  
Clutter land we could use for golf  
Egg 'em on to bloodbaths like Rwanda  
Help 'em eat each other alive Praise God  
We bropught the rapture on  
Hey, wait for me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>