

Fire Water Burn (A Coo Dic Ver Din)

Bloodhound Gang

The roof the roof the roof is on fire
We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn
Burn motherfucker burn
Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy
I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high
So I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give props to my ho
'Cause she all fly
But I can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat known as 'Kid
Funky Fried'
Yea I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye
But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don't
Shine
Cause I'm kind of like Han Solo always stroking my own wookie
I'm the root of all that's evil yea but you can call me cookie
The roof the roof the roof is on fire
We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn
Burn motherfucker burn
Yo yo this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice
I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is
So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven
This honkey's gone to heaven
But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well
I'll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence
Welk
And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix's poltergeist
And Webster yea Emmanuel Lewis cause he's the anti-Christ
The roof the roof the roof is on fire
We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn
Burn motherfucker burn
Everybody here we go
Ohh Ohh
C'mon party people
Ohh ohh
Throw your hands in the air
Ohh ohh
C'mon party people
Ohh ohh
Wave 'em like you don't care
Ohh ohh

C'mon party people
Ohh ohh
Everbody say ho
Ohh ohh
C'mon party people
Ohh ohh
Everybody here we go

Songwriters

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