

Friggin' In the Riggin'

Anthrax

Music by the Sex Pistols. Lyrics by Anthrax. There was a bunch of roadies

And this here is their story

A scurvy bunch of evil twits

Who never say they're sorry They've traveled cross the nations

Fuckin' paid vacations

We love the schism that they make

They're here for the duration Friggin' in the riggin'

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There was fuck all else to do The captains name is Rick

Whose "Bozo-do" is slick

He really thinks he knows it all

He's just a Jersey hick Wanking, cranking, Georgie

He always finds an orgy

He rubs his balls and picks his nose

He's horny Georgie porgie Friggin' in the riggin'

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There was fuck all else to do The kind of sleaze is Ring

Polaroid's his thing

He whipped it out, her teeth fell out

And now it's in a sling From LA we have Troy

His fetish is Playboy

A smelly trout, he'll eat it out

Go wash your hands you're M.O.I. Friggin' in the riggin'

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There was fuck all else to do John Tempesta is The Joker

The Adams apple choker

Sandra Bernhard is his twin

He'd probably even poke her The B-boy was John Rooney

He was a fuckin' loony

He does a rap, he thinks he's black

He's soft like Gerry Cooney Friggin' in the riggin'

Friggin' in the riggin'

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There was fuck all else to do Yo my name is Bill

Dur, bouncing is my skill, duh,

Smoke ten packs and use my plaque

Duh, with my breath I'll killThursby is the lard ass
The monitors are his task
The sound they made when the band played
Was like Ed Trunk with bad gasFriggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
There was fuck all else to doThe photobug is Ambo
He'll fill up any hairy hole
We'll blindfold you with dental floss
You burnt out fuckin' bimboThe bottom line is Z
Oh please don't sit on me
Go wipe your hemorrhoid ridden butt
You 1960's hippie!Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
Friggin' in the riggin'
There was fuck all else to doThis here was the story
About our fuckin' roadies
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They've traveled cross the nations
Fuckin' paid vacations
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There was fuck all else to do

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