Pineapple Face

Lard

Red alert from the Dairy Queen
To the Vatican from Panama City
Yeah, yeahCalling Pope John Paul, ole buddy, ole pal
Hey, lemme crash at your place for a while
Yeah, yeahI know I've shot your priests so full of holes
But you forgave the guy who shot you
I'm being persecuted, man, let me in, let me in
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahVoodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack
I shall be released, thanks to my red underwear
Dignity battalions terrify and rule the streets
Pictures of the Smurfs tattooed on the sides of their jeepsWhen the mouse that roared bites the elephant that feeds
Ringmaster cracks 20,000 whips
Yeah, yeahAll I did was double-cross the CIA
G.E. and Lockheed do that every day
Yeah, ow yeahThe Gringos seized all my pottery frogs
And teddy bears dressed in cammo fatigues
The Hitler poster by the Christmas tree
Save me, Tipper, they're blasting Bon Jovi at me, oh at meVoodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack
I shall be released, thanks to my red underwear
Sex with boys and girls in my chopper high in the sky
When kinder, gentler bombs explode in a thousand points of lightCara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
AsesinoThe place is surrounded, I can't get away
Even sent the Stealth bomber
Just to prove it'll flyFor Yankee teen anguish, use Pineapple Face
As American is where Coca Cola got its name
Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeahI promise, monsignor, you can trust me
I'll even go on tour with David Crosby
Yeah, yeahForgive me, kids, drugs ruined my life
I'll even tell 'em, condoms make you go blind
Yeah, yeahBlood thirsty cries of the people outside
Blood thirsty cries of the people outside
Can't show my face, can't show my face
Can't show my face or they'll tear it awayCara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Corrupto, [Incomprehensible]
AsesinoVoodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack

Hafta wonder if this guy really exists
Who in their right mind would pose for Time Magazine
Frosted thumb in mouth, slicing his birthday cake with a macheteCara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muereCara de Pina, corrupto
Cara de Pina, asesinoDing dong, the witch is dead
More warm up in Uncle Sam's bullpen
Cartoon boogeyman to keep people scared
I believe every word 'cos the truth is too weirdWho framed Roger Rabbit
Who framed Khaddafi then blew up his kids
Nothing to do now but spill the beans
Florida here I come
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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