

Pineapple Face

Lard

Red alert from the Dairy Queen
To the Vatican from Panama City
Yeah, yeah Calling Pope John Paul, ole buddy, ole pal
Hey, lemme crash at your place for a while
Yeah, yeah I 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, yeah Voodoo 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 jeeps When the mouse that roared bites the elephant that
feeds
Ringmaster cracks 20,000 whips
Yeah, yeah All I did was double-cross the CIA
G.E. and Lockheed do that every day
Yeah, ow yeah The 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 me Voodoo 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 light Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Asesino The place is surrounded, I can't get away
Even sent the Stealth bomber
Just to prove it'll fly For Yankee teen anguish, use Pineapple Face
As American is where Coca Cola got its name
Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah I promise, monsignor, you can trust me
I'll even go on tour with David Crosby
Yeah, yeah Forgive me, kids, drugs ruined my life
I'll even tell 'em, condoms make you go blind
Yeah, yeah Blood 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 away Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Corrupto, [Incomprehensible]
Asesino Voodoo 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 machete
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina, corrupto
Cara de Pina, asesino
Ding 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 weird
Who 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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