

# Rip Taylor Is God

## Bloodhound Gang

{Hey!  
Da dee dada dee da da  
This is Rip Taylor  
Hey there, sprinkle genies  
Ha, haa, ha  
Did you know that midgets make up  
A small percentage of the population?  
Haa  
Not half, up to here, ha, ha, hey, woo ho  
But seriously, don't you think it's time  
We had a female president?  
With big gazooms?  
Tatee tattoo tees?  
Tatta ta too tatas?  
Baba bing bangs?  
Big jugs, get it?  
Hello, Dolly} {Is this microphone on? Hello?  
Anybody out there, can they hear me?  
Somebody call my agent, my hair is lifting  
Please, what am I doing here?  
It's a  
You're probably, eh, saying to yourself  
"Why the hell would a comedic virtuoso like, Rip Taylor  
Want anything to do with those half witted, white trash  
Crotch goblins, The Bloodhound Gang?"  
Ooh ho, well listen folks, the answer is very simple  
Ah, ha, ha, ha  
American cashito, dollareenies, no cheques  
They paid me, you hiney hopper, to why else?  
Oh ho  
Oh, I'm getting moist!  
I mean, come on, let's face it kids  
Ha, ha, eh, pardon me  
But they are a bunch of knuckleheads}

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