

# Pepperoni

Michael Ian Black

You say that you want some pepperoni  
Give you a fistful of my pepperoni  
You say that you want some ramajama  
I said I'd treat you if I meet you in the bathroom  
In, out, in, out, in, out  
White boy, white boy, white boy  
White boy, white boy, white boy  
White boy, white boy  
We go to the mansion on every Friday night  
In the masters closet with the governor's wife  
He [Incomprehensible] with a big ole carving knife  
Running down the street, I was running for my life  
That white funk ain't got no soul  
White boy pussy ain't got no hole  
That white boy's addicted to crack  
Pearly white needs bloody, bloody back  
In, out, in, out, white boy

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