

# Squeeze Me Macaroni

## Mr. Bungle

I wanna lock Betty Crocker in the kitchen And knock her upper during supper Clutter up her butter gutter  
Hostess Ding Dong wrapped an eggroll around my wong  
While Dolly Madison proceded to ping my pong  
Your Milky Way is M'n'M in your britches  
And I'll tell you Baby Ruth it looks mighty delicious  
Keep blowing my gum, 'cause here I come  
I'm gonna get you all sticky with my Bubble YumKnick knack paddywhack and give your dog a bone, babyI  
was givin' some head  
to some french bread  
It was a four course orgy  
on the spread of my bedFrench kissin' french fries  
in my Fruit of the Looms  
I get deeper penetration  
with a fork and a spoonI got yogurt meat loaf smeared all over my ass  
I stick my weiner in two buns and and then give it the gas  
Sour cream from my spleen into Levi jeans  
Gonna bust the seams with my refried beans  
Ronald McDonald just loves to be fondled  
With Big Mac he'll fuck it like a Chicken McNugget  
Colonel Sanders wants to goose Granny's loose caboose  
He's gonna give her a boost with that Kentucky fried juice  
Sooper doop poop scoop, loop de loop, chicken coop Shoot some hoop, top sirloin from the groin  
Topped with dick cheese, sneeze, wheeze From the skeez disease, wooi!Take a dump, baby, squirt some gravy  
Pour some sugar on me, honey, make it brown & runny  
Give a little Flavor Flav, back from the grave  
Gonna burn some toast, pump some humpin' rump roastKnick knack paddywhack, jump in the sack, in fact Jerk  
the smack and crack Jack from the back Bananarama or ramabanana Fuckin' Barry Manilow on the Copa  
CabanaSqueeze me macaroni, slop your face with my bolognaYou gotta syphon the spinach, you gotta cream  
the corn  
Sperm scrambles the eggs and a meal is born  
Cookin' like a beginner, but I'm goin' up in her  
I had Fritos for lunch I'm havin' bush for dinnerChef Boyardee and the Three Muskateers Shove Charleston  
Chews in their rears like queers  
"Holy moly, guacamole!" said my Chips Ahoy  
I'm gonna pinch a ravioli on the Pillsbury dough....boyKnick knack paddywhack and give your dog a boner,  
babyWe came to pottie...we came to pottie down your throat

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