

# The Performer

Alberto Tolo

I'll come to town for you  
Dress up like a clown for you  
Pull my pants on down for you  
Then I'll crawl away I will blow hot fart on you  
I will build an R-2 D-2  
I won't even start for you  
Unless you fucking pay Because I am the performer  
Because I am the performer  
Because I am the performer I will come to town for you  
Dress up like a clown for you  
Try not to fuck around on you  
Do so anyway I will find the ark for you Go sleep in the park with you  
I'll even suck a cock or two  
But no sir, I'm not gay Because I am the performer  
Because I am the performer  
Because I am the performer Before I was a whore  
On tour I was the child always running around  
With his dick hanging out  
And diapers pulled down Show biz was calling so I hit the stage  
Worked out an act where I got raped in a cage  
My life was bullshit and I didn't care  
Went to go bowling and I missed on my spare But what else could I fucking do  
But play another song for you  
Thinking about a nose job, too  
'Cause I am the performer

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