Bloodhound Gang "Firewaterburn"

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The roof the roof is on fire

We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn Burn motherfucker burn

Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high

So I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give props to my ho

cause she all fly

But I can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat known as 'Kid

Funky Fried'

Yea I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye

But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don't

shine

Cause I'm kind of like Han Solo always stroking my own wookie

I'm the root of all that's evil yea but you can call me cookie

The roof the roof is on fire

We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn Burn motherfucker burn

Yo yo this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice

I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is

So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven

This honkey's gone to heaven

But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well

I'll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence

Welk

And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix's poltergeist

And Webster yea Emmanuel Lewis cause he's the anti-Christ

The roof the roof is on fire

We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn

Burn motherfucker burn

Everybody here we go

Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people

Ohh Ohh

Throw your hands in the air

Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people

Ohh Ohh

Wave 'em like you don't care

Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people

Ohh Ohh

Everbody say ho

Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people

Ohh Ohh

Everybody here we go

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