

Bloodhound Gang

"No Rest For The Wicked"

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I get bombed much like Pearl Harbor
The price is white right and I'm Bob Barker
This is your brain on drugs
This is your brain on Jackie Onassis

All you crotch goblins
Can kiss our asses
Yes Siree like corn on the cob
I'm all buttered up ready to
A hob-nob
Daddy is a kraut your Nazi occupied France
I'm gonna rise to the occasion inside my pants

So yo ass yeah you I want to Fraggie Rock your girlie
Coming around the party coming around like Mr. Burley
I'm Mr. Furley you're Tack Tripper
You're dumb ass Gilligan
And I'm the skipper

Tiptoe through my tulips and come and frolic
'Cause my name is Betty Ford
And she's an alcoholic
So here I am rock me like a hurricane
Not a Scorpion but my sting will bring your dame a lot
of pain
And daddy's gonna tell ya
I'm as cool as Jack the Ripper

Somewhat of a cut throat but still a big tipper
As I tickle you pink I bet my fingers start to stink
I'm what's missing from your life
And you're the missing link
It doesn't matter how you win or lose it's how you lick it

No rest for the wicked
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Flips it up in the air like my name was Bob Barker
I always kicks it cold so I gotta wear my parka
I'm leaving down my marker something like a stalker
Using the force like my name was Luke Skywalker

Left hand's on the wheel and the right one on the bottle
One foot in the grave
And the other on the throttle
I'm floating through your atmosphere like the Comet
Haley's
As freaky as a freak show call me Barnum and Bailey

So yo ho my cheerio here I'm coming around the bend
Don't try to shake my hand I'm not your fucking friend
Body slamming to the ground like I was captain Lou
Albino
Hit ya in the balls till you're singing soprano

Slide to the dance floor groove till you get sore
Listen to the tiger's roar I'll pump you like a seesaw
I'm a tattooed demon do you catch my meaning
Think that you're dreaming
But soon you'll be screaming

I got more senseless violence than a thriller in Manila
Like my hero Gacy I'm a stone cold killer
I got my moves from thriller I'm Fish you're Barney
Miller
I'm Spreading out the carnage like Mecha-Godzilla

Like Jimmy Pop says he's as cool as Jack the ripper
So take off your panties and I'll kick off my slippers
Do as I say and I will be a big tipper
More smooth moves than my man Jack Tripper

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