Bloodhound Gang "Pennsylvaia"

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We are cop rock,
We are Screech,
we are se cam o ri chi,
We are laser removed Tasmanian devil tatoos.

We are third string,
We are punk,
We are special people's club,
We are the half-shirts with irreverent Spring break top
ten lists.

We are Munsen,
We are squat,
we are flashing twelve o'clock,
We are spread out butt cheecks, pulled apart so just
the air leaks.

We are Ishtar,
We are TAB,
We are no right turn on red,
We are the mustaches the Beatles grew when they dropped acid.

You are the heart that dots the "I", In the word apologize.
Scribbled drunk on a postcard,
Sent from somewhere volcances are.

I am the heart with no name, Airbrushed on the liscense plate, Of a Subaru that was, Registered in Pennsylvania.

We are Zima,
We are barf,
We are cinderblock yard art,
We are the Baldwin brothers, not the good ones, but
the others.

We are Amway, We are Shemp, We are Sir David of Brent, We are the queff after a porn star breaks the gangbang record.

You are the heart that dots the "I", In the word apologize. Scribbled drunk on a postcard, Sent from somewhere volcanoes are.

I am the heart with no name, Airbrushed on the liscense plate, Of a Subaru that was, Registered in Pennsylvania.

Do you even know what a Wawa is? (no) Do you even know what a Wawa is? [x2]

I'm the the state of P-fuckin'-A.

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