

Bloodhound Gang "Rip Taylor Is God"

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{Hey!
Da dee dada dee da da
This is Rip Taylor
Hey there, sprinkle genies
Ha, haa, ha
Did you know that midgets make up
A small percentage of the population?
Haa
Not half, up to here, ha, ha, hey, woo ho
But seriously, don't you think it's time
We had a female president?
With big gazooms?
Tatee tattoo tees?
Tatta ta too tatas?
Baba bing bangs?
Big jugs, get it?
Hello, Dolly}

{Is this microphone on? Hello?
Anybody out there, can they hear me?
Somebody call my agent, my hair is lifting
Please, what am I doing here?
It's a
You're probably, eh, saying to yourself
"Why the hell would a comedic virtuoso like, Rip Taylor
Want anything to do with those half witted, white trash
Crotch goblins, The Bloodhound Gang?"
Ooh ho, well listen folks, the answer is very simple
Ah, ha, ha, ha
American cashito, dollareenies, no cheques
They paid me, you hiney hopper, to why else?
Oh ho
Oh, I'm getting moist!
I mean, come on, let's face it kids
Ha, ha, eh, pardon me
But they are a bunch of knuckleheads}

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