

## Benefit "Garbage Pail Kids"

Visit "[Garbage Pail Kids](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cranky Franky, Fat Head Fred, Little Ed  
Saliva Susie's head was an incredible red  
Spit dripping down her chin, I wanted to hit it  
I grabbed her tit, she was too slow, she didn't get it  
But in a minute the mini-bus would be in school  
I liked Dirty Dianne, she used to pee and drool  
Being cool is always easy on the bus with Benny-Roach  
They told me I was special 'cause I rode the stubby  
coach  
I was never learning, The bus was driven by a German  
She used to yell Quit Banging Your Head Helmet  
Herman  
Ornery Jerry, these kids are all corney-scary  
I hated Rotten Rita and Horney Harry  
He used to grind the bus seats, my walkman would  
bust beats  
I would always cuss loudly on class retreats  
Trashy freaks with big glasses and snotty noses  
It turned me on to watch Crippled Carrie's body poses  
I was always the kid who tripped the others  
And shot spitballs at the Limpin' Gimpy Brothers  
Sometimes I'd get mad and say I think I'm leaving  
Coz they'd sit me next to Monkey Mike or Stinking  
Steven  
Crotch Scott and Fruity Scooty would touch in the back  
Man, I'd kick them on the ground, grab a crutch and  
attack  
When we got to school I couldn't wait for the ride home  
'cause I'd flirt the whole way with Betty The Blind  
Gnome

The Wheels On The Bus Go Round And Round  
Round And Round.... Round And Round  
The Wheels On The Bus Go Round And Round  
All Day Long  
The Wheels On The Bus Go Round And Round  
Round And Round.... Round And Round  
The Wheels On The Bus Go Round And Round  
All Day Long

I Remember Tyranosauras Rex handed Bridget  
And Pokey Paco was a Mexican Midget

Phlegmmy Frank was coughing and could never beat germs  
I used to force him to drink spit and eat worms  
Henry The Hunchback would never punch back  
I'd beat him in the hump and then I'd take his lunch-pack  
Everyone on the bus was a vegetable head  
And the kid who got all the girls was Testicle Ted  
Man, most of them were born with this initial vegetation  
They told me I was gifted and in Special Education  
Matilda The Gorilla used to give a real scare  
She even gnawed off the wheel of her own wheelchair  
I liked being special, it was cool being different  
Pukey Pete would throw up his breakfast and sniff it  
The short bus was packed full of moody vermins  
I just chilled and drank Kool-Aid out of a Goonies  
Thermos  
They all dressed bad from Reeking Ralph to Dirt Tom  
While I laid back cool with an Alf shirt on  
I got my flirt on with Meaty Meghan and Melon-Head  
Marge  
But I knew something was wrong coz I was always in  
charge  
After four years they realized I wasn't retarded  
Man, how could this mistake happen, how was it started  
My file said he makes noises and twitches without  
stopping  
Turns out I was just beat-boxing, popping and locking

The Wheels On The Bus Go Round And Round  
Round And Round.... Round And Round  
The Wheels On The Bus Go Round And Round  
All Day Long  
The Wheels On The Bus Go Round And Round  
Round And Round.... Round And Round  
The Wheels On The Bus Go Round And Round  
All Day Long

Visit [Benefit](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.