

Get Set Go "Jesus Christ Wore Leather"

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Jesus Christ would never play rock and roll his tone was
too low

Abraham Lincoln smoked crack cocaine on the down low
yeah, Iâ€™m an impediment bonafide degenerate

Mother Mary spread her legs for me and I made her
plea

Buddhist monks would go suddenly wild and swallow
my seed
yeah, Iâ€™m an impediment bonafide degenerate

Donâ€™t you try to turn the ordinary people into saints
cause everybody loves and everybody fears and
everybody hates

and all the extraordinary people they never touch the
ground
theyâ€™re waiting on the ordinary people to count the
hours down

Brother Gandhi turned a trick or two in his day
Mother Theresa liked to touch little girls in a special
way

yeah, Iâ€™m an impediment bonafide degenerate

Martin Luther King traded slaves down the river wild
Jesus Christ would never play rock and roll on the radio
dial

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