

## Gwar "Jiggle The Handle"

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Scroda:

GWAR, I bring forth the portal potty  
Coming to feed on the shit from your bodies.  
Your turds have more power than mere human feces  
Let's use it's great power to recover the pieces

The Toilet:

Hey! Hey jackass! Yea You!  
You got to love me sooo good!  
Yea, yea you can depend on me  
Depending on,  
If my water's on...  
If my pipe's unlogged...  
Ahhhhh if you're water-logged...  
Baby, I am the hole  
I am your toilet bowl  
I'll suck your soul  
Just pay... just pay my shitty toll!  
Ahhhh.

Scroda:

Coated in shit I give all you desire  
Mystical doorway swimming in mire  
We'll use the plunger if blockage won't budge  
It's a door through the plane of fudge

Oderus:

So many times I have found you,  
Still I always piss on the ground  
Now that I can use you I'm gonna  
Stop fucking around  
If you need shit, then I got shit  
On that you can depend  
I'll pump your stump, you fuckin' hump,  
My crappy, crap-caked friend

All:

The Portal Potty, a gift from the gods  
Let's pay it tribute and bury our wads

Beefcake:

I think we know what it's all about.  
Jiggle the handle and watch something jump out.

Slymenstra:

I am a woman and I have my needs.  
You can never really know just where  
Or when I'll bleed

You need my egg, I need your seed  
But pray at the altar, the toilet must feed!  
Toilet:  
Yea, I'll bring ya some suckers for a killing spree  
Just keep that fucking tampon away from me.  
Slymenstra:  
Take in this world, it's sooo beautiful...  
Filthy humans, you're all so full of it...  
That which you can't stand you can't understand  
Speak the mystic words and bring forth a turd  
You turn around into it and turn over to me.  
Oderus:  
Cross the river, leave the abyss  
Give the seat of the toilet a kiss  
Beefcake:  
Each Virgin sacrifice speaks these magic words.  
Well, jiggle the handle, and call forth a turd.  
Toilet:  
Yea! Here it comes baby, I'm dropping my load  
I'm ain't just on it, I am the commode! Ahhh!  
Scroda:  
The power of the toilet must never be abused  
He must be plunged, he must be sponged,  
Or carnage could ensue.  
If a dead sheep had clogged him, who knows what  
could arrive.  
Maybe it will bring the Master here, wouldn't that be a  
surprise!

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