Jello Biafra "Clean As A Thistle"

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When the elite few Paid to elect me Promised y'all I'd clean up All the filth around here

Spread some dirty lies 'Bout my opponent's past All the while I danced behind That Family Values ® mask

Works every time
My opponent's penis
Is the great threat of our time

And I love it Yeh eh eh Yeh eh eh I love it Yeh eh eh Yeh eh eh

To the sheep I preach
The gospel of the Lord
When I'm with you, baby
It's the gospel of Irving Klaw

When the full moon rise Let me feel you baby Don't you want to keep your job?

Got a can of coke And a black corvette Clarence peeping Thomas Wants you riding his broom stick

And don't you know I love it Yeh eh eh Yeh eh eh I love it Yeh eh eh Yeh eh eh

I'm clean as a thistle I'm clean as a thistle Sharp little thistle Spiny little thistle Best you make your plans Around mine

Before I do away
With this sin and scum, aw right
Gotta see it for myself
With my bare naked eye
Driver, take me to the sleaze
Don't you know who I am?
Let me in!
Okay, okay, ok, ok
Here's a \$50
Now will you forget I'm here

President McMuffin Cigar caked with goo Opinion polls state clearly Man, I'd fuck her too

Bible-thumping gents Stage an impeachment While they get it on At night on top of their desks

Peek-a-boo and wretch Republican buttocks Flapping skyward in the wind

Lie to start a war Killing millions Ain't impeachable Like wayward weenie moistening

That's why I love it Yeh eh eh Yeh eh eh I love it Yeh eh eh Yeh eh eh

Clean as a thistle
Clean as a thistle
Sharp little thistle
Spiny little thistle
Yield if you wanna survive

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