Jello Biafra "The Terror Of Tinytown"

Visit "The Terror Of Tinytown" on MotoLyrics.com

Lost the vote, but god elected me I'm never wrong kuz he speaks through me I'm the baddest hombre around Minded by my Uncle Dick So dumb I thought I was President Meet the Terror of Tiny Town

I decide I divine Who's evil and who dies

Hobby horse
Across the White House lawn
The Great Cowboy Cornholio
Texas oil's favourite clown
Never far from his feed bag
Of pretzels frosted with cocaine
The Terror of Tiny Town

Sit him down
Spin him round
Got wars to plan
And people to kill
So decide
Bring 'em on
It'll be shock and awesome

On my ranch, under the stars God tells me it's the end times Mission accomplished I do what I want

Rummy, make it so Condi, give me a blow Wee Wee's big adventure Starts now

Seize the oil in the Middle East Kill their ass with fake democracy Show 'em who's the boss of this town Magically they will learn to love Baywatch, burgers and Israel

And the Terror of Tiny Town

9-11 was no conspiracy
More like Spinal Tap to me
Our empires goin' down
Even if we wipe Al Qaeda out
What will all the kids be like?
When we're all the Terror of Tiny Town

So what now?
He ain't gone
'Till they're all brought to justice for war crimes
So act fast
Or this lasts
Kuz before you know it,
Guess who'll be back

Visit <u>Jello Biafra</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.