

Lard "Pineapple Face"

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Red alert from the Dairy Queen
To the Vatican from Panama City
Yeah, yeah

Calling Pope John Paul, ole buddy, ole pal
Hey, lemme crash at your place for a while
Yeah, yeah

I know I've shot your priests so full of holes
But you forgave the guy who shot you
I'm being persecuted, man, let me in, let me in
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack
I shall be released, thanks to my red underwear
Dignity battalions terrify and rule the streets
Pictures of the Smurfs tattooed on the sides of their
jeeps

When the mouse that roared bites the elephant that
feeds
Ringmaster cracks 20,000 whips
Yeah, yeah

All I did was double-cross the CIA
G.E. and Lockheed do that every day
Yeah, ow yeah

The Gringos seized all my pottery frogs
And teddy bears dressed in cammo fatigues
The Hitler poster by the Christmas tree
Save me, Tipper, they're blasting Bon Jovi at me, oh at
me

Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack
I shall be released, thanks to my red underwear
Sex with boys and girls in my chopper high in the sky
When kinder, gentler bombs explode in a thousand
points of light

Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere

Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Asesino

The place is surrounded, I can't get away
Even sent the Stealth bomber
Just to prove it'll fly

For Yankee teen anguish, use Pineapple Face
As American is where Coca Cola got its name
Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

I promise, monsignor, you can trust me
I'll even go on tour with David Crosby
Yeah, yeah

Forgive me, kids, drugs ruined my life
I'll even tell 'em, condoms make you go blind
Yeah, yeah

Blood thirsty cries of the people outside
Blood thirsty cries of the people outside
Can't show my face, can't show my face
Can't show my face or they'll tear it away

Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Corrupto, [Incomprehensible]
Asesino

Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack
Hafta wonder if this guy really exists
Who in their right mind would pose for Time Magazine
Frosted thumb in mouth, slicing his birthday cake with
a machete

Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere

Cara de Pina, corrupto
Cara de Pina, asesino

Ding dong, the witch is dead
More warm up in Uncle Sam's bullpen
Cartoon boogeyman to keep people scared
I believe every word 'cos the truth is too weird

Who framed Roger Rabbit
Who framed Khaddafi then blew up his kids
Nothing to do now but spill the beans

Florida here I come
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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