Achmed & Jeff Durham "Jingle Bombs"

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Dashing through the sand With a bomb strapped to my back I have a Nasty plan For Christmas in Iraq

I got through checkpoint A
But not through checkpoint B
That's when I got shot in the ass by the US Militery

Oh, Jingle bombs Jingle bombs Mine blew off you see Where are all the virgins that Bin Laden promised me

Jingle bombs, jingle bombs your soldiers shot me dead The only thing that I have left is this towel upon my head

I used to be a man, but every time I cough
Thanks to uncle Sam my nuts keep falling off
My bombing days are done, I need to find some work
Perhaps it would be much safer as a convenient store
night clerk,

Oh, Jingle bombs, jingle bombs I think I got screwed Don't laugh at me because I'm dead or I kill you!

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