

Simpsons

"Your Checkin In"

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He's guilty of mayhem exposure indecent.
Freaked out behavior both chronic and recent.
Drinking and driving narcotics possession.
And that's just page one of his ten page confession.
I should put you away where you can't kill or maim us.
But this is L.A. and your rich and famous!
I'm checkin' in. He's checkin' in.
I'm checkin' in. Checkin' chekin' chekin'.
No more pills or alcohol, no more pot or Damerol.
No more stinkin' fun at all!
I'm checkin' in. He's checkin in.
No more looking pale and thin;
No more bugs beneath your skin.
Hey that's just my aspirin!
Chuck it out! your checking in!

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