

The Bloodhound Gang

"Boom"

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The roof the roof the roof is on fire We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn Burn motherfucker burn Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high So I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give props to my ho cause she all fly But I can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat known as 'Kid Funky Fried' Yea I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don't shine Cause I'm kind of like Han Solo always stroking my own wookie I'm the root of all that's evil yea but you can call me cookie The roof the roof the roof is on fire We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn Burn motherfucker burn Yo yo this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven This honkey's gone to heaven But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well I'll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence Welk And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix's poltergeist And Webster yea Emmanuel Lewis cause he's the anti-Christ The roof the roof the roof is on fire We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn Burn motherfucker burn Everybody here we go Ohh Ohh

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