

The Bloodhound Gang

"Why's Everybody Always Pickin' On Me?"

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Are those num-chucks in your pants or are you just happy to see me? Let me take you back to the day that I met my China girl When I landed a 'Pam' like on the San Fran Real World I was sweating like a vegetable inside of a wok I'd never been to Asia Minor but I was gonna Bangkok Like Kristy Yamaguchi I had to break the ice Should I talk about Mothra M*A*S*H or shrimp-fried rice? I was sharp as a Chinese star but it's a line I threw Just thirty seconds over Tokyo and this Johnny would Woo I took a shot like Jeanette Lee put on my moves like Bruce Lee I told he every Soon Yi needs a little Woody She said for all the tea in China my vagina's not free But my love will linger longer than the Ming Dynasty I said I needed her to do and her to do my laundry I knew she needed a way to stay legally within the country She was made in Taiwan I said I'm O.K. with that Just promise me you'll never try to eat my cat Chinky chinky bang bang I love you Chinky chinky bang bang I know you love me too In Japan the hand is used as a knife In Japan a man's wife's hand job than can cost him his life But now this Captain Kirk has his own Sulu I'll shampoo her Foo Man Chu with Lo Hung Wang Goo Cause I ride my slant-eyed slope like a brand new Kawasaki Oh me chinky she's so kinky got me hot like Nagasaki Burnin' up like Napalm burstin' like an A-bomb I think I got that jungle fever but I caught it in 'Nam She's like an oriental rug cause I lay her where I please Then I blindfold her with dental floss and get down on her knees I'm a diving Kamikaze eating out Chinese First I'll have the poo-poo platter than some tuna sushi She'll be screa

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