

## Gang Bloodhound

### "We Are The Knuckleheads Banned Version"

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Who's the knuckleheads?

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If you would be the peanut butter then I would play the jelly

I'll peel apart your bread and then I'll penetrate your belly

Your blood stains mighty bad I wash it off with Coast

Now I'll take my jelly and spread it on your toast

No one rhymes faster the mic is my blaster

So grasp some Shasta the mighty mic master

Giving ya communion with your lips on my cup

Pump pump pump pump me up

Now I drive real slow around 3 O'Clock

I see the little girlies as I cut across the block

I love it when they're young

"Get In!" is what I say

I think I love it most when there's a pickaxe through  
their head

You're a dumb ass stupid Vera and I'm the one that Flo  
calls Mel

Puttin' holes right through your body like Harvey Keitel

You're a broken down Big Wheel I'm a banana-seated  
Schwinn

Take the butt of your gun and smash their nose in

I'm a leggo-Eggo maniac I'm stickier than some Fun  
Tack

Trip to the store and get another six pack

Bomb dropping like at ground zero

Like Colonel Klink is getting fucked by Hogan's Heroes

Eenie meanie miney mo you took your shot you missed

I wasn't a good boy this year I'm not on Santa's list

I gave your girl some sausage and than I slit your  
wrists

Now I'm taking your ass out like my name was  
Burgeous Meredith

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Fast fast quick Bic like ass when ya pass gas

You threw it like a girl that's why you got picked last

And Mr. Easy does it never did it now did he

Jesus is coming so look busy

And you and your chumps are gonna get your lumps

I got the goose that laid the golden egg you got goose bumps

Cause I'm black y'all, it's a fact y'all

And if you try to take what's mine I'll take it back y'all

I wish all skinheads smelled like Mr. Clean

And spooks were only out on Halloween

Cause the whole damn world would be peachy keen

With Rip Taylor on the cover of every magazine so go

Rip Rip Rip Taylor

Rip Rip Rip Taylor

Rip Taylor Rip Taylor

Your girlfriend we nailed her

My mom's got opposable thumbs

Your mom's Weezie Jefferson

I'd rather eat fresh heiny chow

And i ain't crazy about no god damn butthole no how

Batter roll and whip ya like a fucken' kanoli

If Satan had a hockey team theni'd be the goalie

Cause we're dumber than driftwood dumber than your mama

Dumber than a supermodel dumber than Kwanza

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