

F.U.'S

"Young, Fast Iranians"

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Hey look me over, I'm the son of Iran
And the word of the prophets in my blood
And you can keep on clutching your flag and your Bible
'Cause I'm not gonna do you any good
On the day I was born, Lord, my Mamma cried out
"All those infidels are really gonna pay!"
'Cause I'm a Holy Motherfucker and a Yank-killin' rocker
And I'm ready for martyrdom today!

Young! Fast! Iranian!

Now I'm goin' to the border
Never comin' back
Goin' to the border
For a suicide attack
Come on baby, tie your veil down tight
I'm a one-way rocket to paradise tonight

We are Young! Fast! Praise God we are Iranian!

Hey, hit the peddle, I'm-a ready to roll
There's a Holy War a-callin' my name
When I hear 'em prayin', Lord, I lose all control
It's got my trogger-finger starting to shake
Well, pass that Koran, get the radio on
It's time to listen to our favorite DJ!
We got the Rockin' Ayatollah and he's burnin' it down
Twenty-four hours a day!

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