

Mothers Of Invention

"Uncle Bernie's Farm"

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(I'm dreaming...)

There's a bomb to blow yo mommy up,

A bomb for yo daddy too! (Ouch!)

A baby doll that burps 'n pees;

A case of airplane glue!

There's a hungry plastic troll,

To scarf yo buddy's arm!

There's a box of ugly plastic things marked:

"UNCLE BERNIE'S FARM"

There's a little plastic 'CONGRESS'

There's a 'NATION' you can buy!

There's a doll that looks like mommy

(She'll do anything but cry) (Yes, Sir)

There's a doll that looks like daddy

(He's a funny little man...

Push a button 'n ask fo money:

There's a dollar in his hand!) (Check his wallet)

We gotta send Sanny claus back to de Rescue Mission!

Christmas don't make it no more!

Don'tcha know that murder an' destruction

Scream de toys in every store! (I think this is sold in

New York)

There's a man who runs the country

There's a man who tried to think

And they're all made out of plastic

(When they melt, they start to stink)

There's a book with smiling children,

Nearly dead with Christmas joys

And smiling in his office

is the creep who makes 'the toys'

(They got this car, when it hits the wall, you can see the
guy dying

You got little plastic pools of blood

Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho (I'm dreaming...)

...intestines...you can see right into his stomach...

There's this other thing, I...

I got bombs, I got rockets, I got a, I got a stillson
wrench

and comes with a tape recorder...

I got plastic brass knuckles

with sound effects

We got a '39 Chevy...

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