

# GWAR, The Master Has A Butt

I'm thinking I was once a baby  
Born inside the Master's bowels  
I was shat across the cosmos, banished to this mudball  
Well I claim vengeance, I'm not throwin in the towel  
Well I said I was sorry but you slapped me back down  
Just a Sunday morning turd coming down

If you stare into the inky blackness  
I swear I think you'll find him there  
With his overgrown cuticles and his asteroid belt  
I said there sonny, he does not give a damn  
I'm real bad mama, a real bad man  
I like to spend a lot of time on the can  
I had a little something to eat last night, it's not alright  
And Master has a butt

Oh yeah he has a butt(3 times)  
and it's a big butt, a big butt

Well we fucked up the tablet and the master heard the sound  
A little birdie told me that he's coming back around  
His hideous wisdom calls for my death  
There'll be nothing left except a butt  
A stinky butt

Now daddy tells me to bend over  
He whips my buttocks with a strap  
He bails my ass out of reform school  
Then he goes and takes a nap  
Well I said I was sorry but I couldn't make you care  
If I could stop shitting I'd change my underwear  
If I can't kill the master then I'll have to get a job  
I'm a fucking slob  
The master has a butt