

# Mr. Bungle, Squeeze Me Macaroni

I wanna lock Betty Crocker in the kitchen  
And knock her upper during supper  
Clutter up her butter gutter  
Hostess Ding Dong wrapped an eggroll around my wong  
While Dolly Madison proceeded to ping my pong  
Your Milky Way is M'n'M in your britches  
And I'll tell you Baby Ruth it looks mighty delicious  
Keep blowing my gum, cuz here I come  
I'm gonna get you all sticky with my Bubble Yum  
Knick knack paddywhack and give your dog a bone, baby  
I was givin' some head to some french bread  
It was a four course orgy on the spread of my bed  
French kissin' french fries in my Fruit of the Looms  
I get deeper penetration with a fork and a spoon  
I got yogurt meat loaf smeared all over my ass  
I stick my weiner in two buns and then give it the gas  
Sour cream from my spleen into Levi jeans  
Gonna bust the seams with my refried beans  
Ronald McDonald just loves to be fondled  
With Big Mac he'll fuck it like a Chicken McNugget  
Colonel Sanders wants to goose Granny's loose caboose  
He's gonna give her a boost with that Kentucky fried juice  
Sooper doop poop scoop, loop de loop, chicken coop  
Shoot some hoop, top sirloin from the groin  
Topped with dick cheese, sneeze, wheeze,  
From the skeez disease, wooi!  
Take a dump, baby, squirt some gravy  
Pour some sugar on me, honey, make it brown & runny  
Give a little Flavor Flav, back from the grave  
Gonna burn some toast, pump some humpin' rump roast  
Knick knack paddywhack, jump in the sack, in fact  
Jerk the smack and crack Jack from the back  
Bananarama or ramabanana  
Fuckin' Barry Manilow on the Copa Cabana  
Squeeze me macaroni, slop your face with my bologna  
You gotta syphon the spinach, you gotta cream the corn  
Sperm scrambles the eggs and a meal is born  
Cookin' like a beginner, but I'm goin' up in her  
I had Fritos for lunch I'm havin' bush for dinner  
Chef Boyardee and the Three Muskateers  
Shove Charleston Chews in their rears like queers  
"Holy moly, guacamole!" said my Chips Ahoy  
I'm gonna pinch a ravioli on the Pillsbury dough...Tall man  
Knick knack paddywhack and give your dog a boner, baby  
We came to pottie...we came to pottie down your throat