

Pain, Who Took Botu's Picture?

Who took Botu's picture? Botu wants it back
He never gave permission, so hand it over, Jack!
Whoever took it: shame! You should have known not to
You have done an awful thing and disrespected Botu
Just picture all your teeth upon a necklace for his wife
Just think about your skin pulled tight,
Slapped silly by your drumstick bones
Bagpipe lungs monkeys from Djibouti & a white man's tongue
You've taken Botu's soul,
You've taken Botu's soul
Your evil camera snatched it up & now there's just a hole!
Who took Botu's picture? Botu wants it back,
He's never been so insulted in all his life
He's packin' his face in mud, He's dyin' his hair with blood
Don't mean to push, whoever-you-are, but you know what you did, right? Right?
His name is Botu & you know he's superstitious,
Now you've got to get that Polaroid away
His name is Botu & you know he's superstitious,
Now you've got to get that Polaroid away
You've taken Botu's soul,
You've taken Botu's soul
Your evil camera snatched it up & now there's just a hole!
You've taken Botu's soul,
You've taken Botu's soul
Your evil camera snatched it up & now there's just a hole!
You've taken Botu's soul,
You've taken Botu's soul
Your evil camera snatched it up & now there's just a hole!
You've taken Botu's soul,
You've taken Botu's soul
Your evil camera snatched it up & now there's just a hole!
You've taken Botu's soul,
You've taken Botu's soul
Your evil camera snatched it up & now there's just a hole!
There it is, get it!
(Ha ha ha!)