

Achmed the Dead Terrorist, Jingle Bombs

Dashing trough the sand
With a bomb strapped to my back
I have a nasty plan
For Christmas in Iraq
I got through checkpoint A
But not through checkpoint B
That's when I got shot in the ass
By the US military
(That is not funny!)

Ooh
Jingle Bombs
Jingle Bombs
Mine blew up you see
Where are all the virgins that Bin Laden promised me?

Ooh
Jingle Bombs
Jingle Bombs
US soldiers shot me dead
The only thing that I have left is this towel upon my head
I used to be a man
But every time I cough
Thanks to Uncle Sam
My nuts keep falling off
My bombing days are done
I need to find some work
Perhaps it's would be much safer
As a convenient store night clerk

Ooh
Jingle Bombs
Jingle Bombs
I think I got screwed
Don't laugh at me because I'm dead or I kill you
I kill you!