

Dead Milkmen, Don't Abort That Baby

Let's do something loud, fast and with absolutely no redeeming qualities.

1 - yeah!
1 - yeah!
1 - yeah!
YAAGH!

That was your cue.

Chorus:

Don't abort that baby, that would be no fun,
Let the baby grow up, you can kill it when it's twenty-one.

Don't abort that baby, allow it to live,
Think of all the fun that little kid could give.
If it is a boy, you can shred its teddy bear.
If it is a girl, you can shave off all its hair.
Teach it obscene words when it's learning how to talk,
Get it f**kin' drunk when it's learning how to walk.

Chorus

Before it goes to bed at night take away its breath,
Tell it that the boogie man will clobber it to death.
Don't let it take a shower so its friends will not come near,
Then start a nasty rumor that your little kid is queer.
It doesn't really matter cause soon there'll be a war,
That's all we really need those little bastards for.

Chorus