Guttermouth, Jack La Lanne

blame it on la lanne when something goes wrong that sweatsuited scapegoat for the exercising bomb put the blame on jack la lanne he's our man

my lawn turned yellow my goldfish died i squirted some ben-gay right in my eye

he's the fucking cause that sweatsuited scapegoat with the atomic sock when he exercises me i know he doesn't shower when i see him beatin' meat he makes me want to shower.