

GWAR, B.D.F.

Dead..

Baby Dick F**k

Baby Dick F**k

Take your fat tongue!

And curl it into a 'U',

You take and unborn child who knows not what you do

[Chorus:]

Baby Dick F**k

Baby Dick F**k

Baby Dick F**k -

Baby Dick F**k -

Baby dick F**k

Baby Dick Suck

Baby Dick F**k

Baby Dick F**k

There's no excuse, give him the goose

With a push and then a shove

Teach that child how grown-ups love

[chorus]

F**k F**k Suck Suck F**k F**k

I haunt the malls and the

Burger Kings I am the giver of pain

Splitting the rumps of the wicked

Only the nipples remain [x2]

The cherub screams "NO" as I move to defile

Our bodies entwine in a puddle of bile

Many years later we'll look back and smile

As we thrash about on the urine-drenched tile

The delivery room is as still as a tomb

I f**k the child while its still in your womb

The child is now dead and you start to blubber

F**k your warm corpse with your child as a rubber

Take your fat tongue, ram it up her bung

Her face is packed with cum We've only just begun

From your head, your eyes I pluck

Give you savage socket f**k

Work my wand of black obsidian

End up like a Branch Davidian

Baby Dick F**k

Baby Dick F**k

Baby Dick F**k [x a lot]