

GWAR, Nitro Burning Funny Bong

Ahhh...sweet youth
The joys of becoming a teenage prostitute
Or in my case a blood-crazed gladiator
'til I got stuck on this planet and got hooked on the weed
and the crack and the booze and the pills and the speed
And the sex and the mud and blood and the shit
Let's now go and hit (i'm talking bout)
Nitro-burning funny bong
Just one hit, your life goes wrong
Nitro-burning funny bong
Another stupid stoner song
Fat and lame
The claws have been clipped and the tigers been tamed
By a bong, and a schlong
Yes now we have all seen how games can go wrong
My brains filled with bees and my cock is diseased
Laden with pus it hangs well past my knees
A swarm of narcotics could get me through this
My manager's gonna be pissed
I'm talking 'bout the
Nitro-burning funny bong
Oh, can you take it
Oh, do a monster
Oh, can you deal with it?
We won't respect you unless you get high with the boys

Now I'm old
Strapped in my cell as I cultivate mold
In the twilight of my years I am still a drug addict
I'm sucking all night long on a ten foot bong
Moistened with lotion, wrapped in a sarong
I live like a king but you know that I act like a faggot
Once was a warrior, now just a sponge
High all the time got a dick like a muskellunge
My glorious destiny it turned to shit
Can I get another hit?
Nitro-burning funny bong
Nitro-burning funny bong
Oh, can you take it
Oh, do a monster
Oh, can you deal with it?
We won't respect you unless you get high with the...
Nitro-burning funny bong (x12)
Oh, can you take it
Oh, do a monster