

Lard, Hellfudge

You never know
When it says you gotta go

Hellfudge

To them cheap motels down in Baton Rouge

Hellfudge

Roll down the window of the limousine

Hellfudge

I'll pay you fifteen bucks if you perform for me (No more)

Hellfudge

I ain't givin' you one penny more
Gotta buy another TV station for the Lord

Hellfudge

Can you imagine what it's like
To have to flash and pose

Hellfudge

While a fat preacher
Sits and beats off in front of you

Hellfudge

Same one who's so obsessed with
With anti-smut crusades (fancy that)

Hellfudge

Oh Lord,
Someone let the air out of my tires

Hellfudge

I'm stuck-with my pants down
Red handed in sin
But with money like mine
The Lord always forgives me

When I'm dictator
You will ALL
Be under the iron thumb of Jeezus
The law of the land
Executions for witchcraft
Televised live at five

All Rock and Roll is pornography
That mixed coed swimming-phooey
I tell ya
It promotes problems of the flesh
Problems of the flesh
The flesh
The flesh
The flesh
I can't stand it anymore
My fundamentalist army's

Crackin' down full swirl

Hellfudge

Polyester suit nazis
Will control the world

Hellfudge

If you think Khomeini
Is a step back in time

Hellfudge

Just wait til I decide
What you read and who dies

Hellfudge

You think we're finished
Boy, you must be queer
We get a little stronger
Every year
When I bilk your money
I'm moral, man
But I got a little problem
I just can't say no
To that Hellfudge

So take off them clothes
Slowly now, slowly
And twitch your little flounder just like that
Yehhhh, Just like they do

In all the smut rags I pretend to hate so much
Bite down real hard
Smile slut
I own you, Look humiliated, try to cry
I despise you so much I hate myself
Mmmmmm
Tastes almost as good
As one of them green bubblegum cigars
Yeh! Hellfudge
There's a whole lotta Shakin' goin' on in here
But don't tell my cousin, ok
Yeeeh
Great Balls 'o' Fire
Hellfudge