

# Lard, I Wanna Be A Drug-Sniffing Dog

I wanna be a drug-sniffing dog  
So I can snort coke all day long  
Bite my master when it suits me  
Get off on diminished capacity

I wanna be a customs man  
Snoop through your stuff 'cause I can  
Sneaky peaky pry through your private lives  
Stroke your panties, jackin' off at lunch

Weh oh, Weh oh ho  
Sure beats Alpo

It's the life  
It's the stink  
It's the attitude

I wanna be a San Francisco cop  
So I can speed and run red lights  
And sure as Rodney was a King  
We got ways to make you sing

We can seize everything  
Houses, cars, and life savings  
Keep the loot for ourselves  
Fake drug charge works every time

I wanna join the christian coalition  
So I can molest my children  
None suspect me 'cause I've been saved  
'Til my stepdaughter drowns her kids in a lake

Weh oh, Weh oh ho  
Spare rod, spoil the child

It's the life  
It's the stink  
Choose your masks