

Lard, Pineapple Face

Red alert from the Dairy Queen
To Vatican from Panama City
Yeh, yeh

Calling Pope John Paul, ole buddy, ole pal
Hey, lemme crash at your place for a while
Yeh, yeh

I know I've shot your priests full of holes
But you forgave the guy who shot you

I'm being persecuted, man
Let me in, let me in
Yeh, yeh

Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack
I shall be released, thanks to my red underwear
Dignity battalions terrify and rule the streets
Pictures of the Smurfs tattooed on the sides of their jeeps

When the mouse that roared
Bites the elephant that feeds
Ringmaster cracks
20,000 whips
Yeh, yeh

All I did was double-cross the CIA
G.E. and Lockheed do that every day
Yeh, Aw yeh

The Gringos siezed all my pottery frogs
And teddy beaars dressed in cammo fatigues
The Hitler poster by the Christmas tree
Save me, Tipper
They're blasting Bon Jovi at me
At me

Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack
I shall be released, thanks to my red underwear
Sex with boys and girls in my chopper high in the sky
When kinder gentler bombs
Explode in thousand points of light

Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Corrupto, asesino
Asesino

The Place is surrounded
I can't get away
Even sent the Stealth bomber
Just to prove it'll fly
For Yankee teen anguish
Use Pineapple Face
As American as where Coca Cola got its name
Yeh, oh yeh

I promise, monsignor, you can trust me
I'll even goon tour with David Crosby
Yeh, yeh
Forgive me, kids, drugs ruined my life
I'll even tell 'em condoms make you go blind
Yeh, yeh

Bloodthirsty cries of the people outside
Bloodthirsty cries of the people outside
Can't show my face, can't show my face
Can't show my face, or they'll tear it away

Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Corrupto, asesino
Asesino

Voodoo priestesses and interplanetary crack
Hafta wonder if this guy really exists
Who in their right mind would pose for Time Magazine
Frosted thumb in mouth, slicing his birthday cake with a machete

Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Cara de Pina-Muere, muere
Corrupto, asesino
Asesino

Ding dong the witch is dead
More warm up in Uncle Sam's bullpen
Cartoon boogeyman to keep people scared
I believe every word 'cos the truth is too weird
Who framed Roger Rabbit
Who framed Khaddafi then blew up his kid

nothing to do now but spill the beans
Florida here I come
Yeh