

Machine Gun Fellatio, Cocus Islands

Chunky chunky rpitup now, chunky chunky rpituh
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Chunky chunky rpitup now, chunky chunky rpituh
She came from the Cocus Islands with a limp and a snow-shaker huh
Hocked by a fine Arabian ginger Monsignor
He said, "You ain't gets nothing 'cause nothing gets made by Koreans"
He had dubb in his hair and he played the tambourine

They gave him a medal, they caught him shaving his hairpiece
Locked him in confinement wired like a banshee with a blade
She came to him once in a dream disguised as a bus crash
Through the mud, and the blood and the tears they kissed
And then they slipped away, they were singin'

Chunky chunky rpitup now, chunky chunky rpituh
Chunky chunky rpitup now, chunky chunky rpituh
He was getting down like a freak show, she was going off like a whale
Chunky chunky rpitup now, chunky chunky rpituh

Bellhop blues with a midget butt-boy in Sweden
Chockfull of puss and wolved by a little French maid
Eloped with his sister, married in a tag-team wedding
Sticky like a girl in the cover of a Japanese glade

She came from the Cocus Islands, she came from the Cocus Islands
She came from the Cocus Islands, she came from the Cocus Islands
They were singing

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Chunky chunky
Chunky chunky

He was getting down like a freak show
He was getting down like a freak show
He was getting down like a freak show
She was going off like a whale