

Primus, Sgt. Baker

Sergeant Baker is my name
I'm gonna teach you how to play the game of warfare
Suddenly it appears to me
You got a bit much dignity for your own good, boy
(Yes sir, yes sir)

I will rape your personality
Pummel you with my own philosophy
Strip you of your self integrity
To make you all just a bit like me

I said right, left, right, left

Sergeant Baker, here again
And if you call me Puddin' Tame
Well, I'll stomp you down, boy
(Uh-huh)
Steers and queers, steers and queers
Where you come from there's just steers and queers
And you ain't got no horns, boy
(Yes sir, yes sir)

I will rape your personality
Pummel you with my own philosophy
Strip you of your self-integrity
To make you all just a bit like me

I say right, left, right, left
I say right, left, right, left

One, two...

Sergeant Baker is my name
I'm gonna teach you how to play the game of warfare
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You got a bit much dignity for your own good, boy
(Yes sir, yes sir)

I said right, left, right, left
(repeat)