

Salty Onion, Sonova' Bitch

I'm in show business for the chicks
And everyone else, they're just dicks.
I love me and lots of money.
I buy food. I buy stuff. And I'm funny.

Chorus:

I am a son of a bitch . . .
(he's one hell of a guy)
I am a son of a bitch . . .
(he's one hell of a guy)

(deleted verse:

Writin' songs about things like trees.
Sayin' they're awesome cause they bring breeze.
Sing a song about a crocodile.
with my mountain of money, I snort coke by the pile)

I screw chicks like it was my job.
Behind their backs I work for the mob.
Signing all of the autographs cause I'm full of sass
Hanging out with rock stars cause I'm bad ass

(Chorus) (repeat)