

# Stephen Lynch, Beelz

"I figured, since I wrote a song about, you know, God and Jesus and all that, I would have to give t

"(menacing voice)"

Ever since first man has walked this Earth I have been here,  
To whisper seeds of doubt and evil thoughts into his ear.  
I am the Beast, the outcast angel, fallen from on high.  
I go by many names, by there is one you can't deny:

"(upbeat, flamboyant voice)"

My name is Satan!  
Hi, everybody!  
Ahh, let me tell you a little about myself...

My friends all call me old scratch, and I am a Capricorn.  
My turn-ons are romantic walks and killing the unborn.  
I've got little devil horns, and a little goatee,  
And little devil eyes to help a little devil see,  
And little cloven hoofs to make it kinda hard to ski,  
I'm Satan!  
Woo hoo!  
Mephistopheles for some, I dunno...

My real name is Beelzebub, but you can call me Beelz.  
I love to watch Fox news and then go club some baby seals.  
Then I'll take a bubble bath and drink a Zinfandel,  
Try to wash off that baby seal smell,  
And then I'll make a toast to me:  
Hey, here's to my hell... .. th.  
My name is Satan!  
Ah haa!

To carry on evil ways, I went and had a son,  
And now he makes his living as a singing comedian...

I'm in every Zeppelin album,  
I'm in all Rush Limbaugh's rants,  
I'm the reason that the Boston Red Sox even had a chance.

And if I want to eat your soul, I'll just throw it on a griddle,  
Don't need to make a deal, I don't need to tell a riddle,  
And fuck Charlie Daniels, I don't care if he can fiddle,  
I'm Satan.

"(Charlie Daniels impersonation)"

Devil went down to Georgia, he was looking for a soul to steal...

"(upbeat, flamboyant voice)"

This is fucking bullshit, because I would not be caught dead in... Georgia! OK? It's like, oh my gawd

Six, six, six!

"Satan!"

"... Look. That's just how I picture him. You fuckin' think of whatever you want."