

# The Queers, Idiot Savant

You know he read a couple books  
And now he shoots me dirty looks  
As if he thinks he's better than me  
A condescending attitude  
Well I hate to tell you dude  
Can't even buy a vowel on your SAT's

Some cruel prick told him he's on the ball  
Don't hold your breath waiting for Mensa to call  
He's an idiot savant, a first class moron  
He's an idiot savant, a jackass indeed  
He's an idiot savant, one minute pushing a mop  
The next studying Geometry

He really made his parents proud  
A regular Magna Cum Laud  
Valedictorian of the urinal set  
Is he a genius? Listen, bud  
The man splits atoms with his butt  
Don't need his fingers to count to ten

He's a Renaissance man of the world he's doing well  
He's close to learning how to tie his shoelaces without help  
He's an idiot savant, he's a cloth-eared flop  
He's an idiot savant, an imbecile indeed  
He's an idiot savant, an Ivy League retard  
Who drooled his way to a PhD

He's way too smart to be fooled  
By the likes of me or you  
He knows what's going on in the world  
He thinks that Chili con carne  
Is a Mexican farmer  
And RuPaul is just a real tall girl

He'll show you who's really the better man  
As he asks you if you'd like some fries with that  
He's an idiot savant in a 30 point font  
He's an idiot savant, a walking dictionary  
He's an idiot savant, ask him what he wants  
Just to go down on history

(Repeat first chorus)