

Tumor Circus, Hazing For Success

Good grooming requires
Time honored methods
Of ritual humiliation and torture
Wanna play with the big boys?
Ya gotta be mean
And bow to the Masonic fez
Secret society
By invitation only
Fraternal order
Of the skull and bones
Just like your Daddy
It's your turn, George
We think you might belong
in our animal house
You're picked for the skull and bones
C'mon down
And strip for the skull and bones
C'mon down
And show us what you're made of, George
C'mon down
Maybe you can be one of us
While our families make laws
On what not to do
We do it all
inside the lodge
Brick building with no windows
Where Jolly Rogers romp
In the heart of the campus
Of green green Yale
Inside we possess
Nazi memorabilia
And the stolen skull of Geronimo
Apaches tried
to get it back
We switched and gave them someone elses
Used cranium instead
Ha!
Pancho Villa's might be lying
Around here too
We brothers have no secrets
We lie to everyone else
So tell your sexual history
And what you'd do to which
Sorority girls
When we've all reached Washington
To plunder for the skull and bones
C'mon down
Mud wrestle with the skull and bones
C'mon down
Show us everything you're made of, George
Get down
Only then will you be one of us
The world is our casino
We inherit the broth
Not much left to conquer or crave
We don't already got
I snuck into the study
of the Dad I barely know
Watched Ilsa, She-Wolf of the SS on his video
Knew then old boy networks of power
Was the life for me
Nothing we cause touches us
'Cept when we lose money
For kicks we kick around the globe

Start a war if we're going broke
Supply both sides, watch 'em choke
Blood of the WASP runs thick as oil
Yo ho ho ho, Yo ho ho ho
ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Shut up! Shut up!
I am not a wimp
I ain't no wimp
Read my lips...
That's it, George
It's your turn, George
You know the rules
You know the rules
Down with your pants
Unzip your fly
Let's all have a look
at the old school tie
We'll circle jerk
Into a coffin
But you gotta go first, George
We want to watch
That's it, George
Harder, George
More, George
Pump, George
You're gonna cum, George
All over the third reich memorabilia
Squirt some icing
On Geronimo and Pancho over there
Yeah! George...ah...ah...ah...wheeeeeee!!
That's it George
We knew you had it in you
Smile that sick smile again, George
We got you some pork rinds
Broccoli-flavored, your favorite
Sticky though it may be
No we know
You've got what it takes
To lead...