

Turbonegro, Bad Mongo

He's been waiting for soo long,
singing that same old institution song
A humanoid shape in the dence of night:
Bad Mongo's got a very big knife

Run back home and lock the door,
the streets ain't safe no moore.
Wild eyes and a dribbling tounge,
he likes murder, and he likes wrong

Bad mongo-gonna kick you in the face,
gonna schtompf you in the face
Gonna make you crawl
and beg before he makes you die

A Fuck The World tatoo on his arm.
The Iron Cross is his lucky charm
from the institution with an axe in his hand,
a genetic nightmare
It's the Bad Mongo Man

Run back home...etc.

Bad Mongo gonna kick you in the face...etc.
Gonna stab you in the foot, gonna kill you in the
face
He's gonna destroy the human race