

# Voltaire, Worf's Revenge

I'm the order of the Bat'leth  
Son of Kahless  
Your family has no honor  
But I couldn't care less  
I was born to kill Federation swine  
And I celebrate with a barrel blood wine

I drink the Raktajino, I eat the gagh  
When my homies get to Sto'Vo'Kor I yell "qa'plagh!"  
I'm the chief commander on a Bird of Prey  
I wake up every morning after owning the day  
I'm the MacDad Klingon when I beam on board  
I was at the signing of the Khitomer Accord

I never sweat about a Romulan dude  
He's just a limp-wristed Vulcan with a bad attitude  
And they're sly and they were telling lies  
A shout out to Martok who lost an eye  
To the dominion, and the Jem'Hadar minions  
I'm on them like a transwarp engine  
Fear my snarl hear my speach  
Watch me blow like a warpcore breach

I'm not a lowly white p'tak like that Barclay guy  
I don't need a holodeck to get a parma'kai  
When the ladies see the beast I got between my thighs  
They say "Perhaps today is a good day to die"  
I hit Ezri , Troi, Jadzia too  
Watch out Janeway I'm coming for you  
Cause I'm the MacDad Klingon with the humaniod bitches  
My head ain't the only part of me that's got ridges

I've got the visions of Qo'noS on my mind  
I've got visions of Qo'noS on my mind  
I get visions of Cardassia on my mind  
And that my boot smells like Gul Dukat's behind

I hate the Tribbles  
Those little furry shits  
But I love my Klingon bitches  
Cause they've got three tits  
I got a dagger and a bat'leth in my hand  
If you were any other man  
I'd kill you where you stand

I killed Captain Kirk  
I killed Picard  
I bitchslapped Riker like a Klingon Targ  
Cause my name is Worf, I'm the son of Mogh  
Ex-Federation officer and Klingon rogue  
Qa'plagh!!