

Well I've been wearing a gilded lily
Cunningly carved in a manner frilly
To my design it was created
No deviation was tolerated
My gilded lily, he thinks he's funny
My gilded lily, he's worth cash money
My gilded lily, he made me a smarty
I wear my lily to all the right parties go
I was the envy of all the horde
I proclaimed myself overlord
My gilded lily gives me all this and more
I puke my guts all over the floor
I found the entertainment banal so,
Through trenches of flesh we carved a canal
Lead harlequin then drew his last
He held a bejeweled theatrical mask
The door heaved and then exploded
We split the bill and then drove home loaded
When we got there the paint was peeling
We rose an Jell-O cubes to the ceiling
I wear the lily Gaily festooned in a manner silly
Draped in apparel I bathe in the smell I gild the lily
Adroitly crafted yet willy nilly I wear the lily
When I part with Milli Vanilli
And soon the pleasure barges
Rolled with the sun, pleasantly bloated
We mingle as one amidst debris of Debauchery,
I looked for the lily and just found me
And all the while gilded lily faded
Though it was the best I created
But gilded lily was still in place
It made a mockery of my face
And delivered us a surprise
The hulking mass of what we despised
We lurched away as we moved to snuff it
And we delivered a princely buffet
Soon the continent split all asunder
And the radios blared to the blunder
My gilded lily expanded while spinning
That's when I found out that we were winning
Fondly clutching our raging piss-ons
We piled up, peeled out, veered off and then we were gone