I'll come to town for you Dress up like a clown for you Pull my pants on down for you Then I'll crawl away I will blow hot fart on you I will build an R-2 D-2I won't even start for you Unless you fucking pay Because I am the performer [X3] I will come to town for you Dress up like a clown for you Try not to fuck around on you Do so anyway I will find the ark for you Go sleep in the park with you I'll even suck a cock or two But no sir, I'm not gay [Chorus] Before I was a whore, on tour I was the child always running ar With his dick hanging out and diapers pulled down Show biz was calling so I hit the stage Worked out an act where I got raped in a cage My life was bullshit and I didn't care Went to go bowling and I missed on my spare But what else could I fucking do But play another song for you... Thinking about a nose job, too... cause I am the Performer...