The Emperor makes his rounds, Master of all Cats Fat in the Midwest, Emperor rolls his little balls -- Catland Says hi to his pal Walter, for all that smoking in the backyard The neighbors do not understand, he's an aberration Even makes a funny noise He plays great hunter with a ball-point pen When the cat's away, ah, it's a regular rat day When the rat's away, ah, King Cat, King Cat can play day I jump around with my wang in the wind It flops around, you admired it I am your neighbor now You can't stop me now In exchange??, I will even run a mm mm?? If not, then all I want is something else You will ask them for me In exchange, I'll piss on everything you value I am the Emperor of Cats I do what I want now, cats I do what I want now, cats I shit outside if I want to All a part of my, ow, kitty empire