

The Master Has a Butt

GWAR

I'm thinking I was once a baby
Born inside the Master's bowels
I was shat across the cosmos, banished to this mudball
Well I claim vengance, I'm not throwin in the towel
Well I said I was sorry but you slapped me back down
Just a Sunday morning turd coming down

If you stare into the inky blackness
I swear I think you'll find him there
With his overgrown cuticles and his asteroid belt
I said there sonny, he does not give a damn
I'm real bad mama, a real bad man
I like to spend a lot of time on the can
I had a little something to eat last night, it's not alright
And Master has a butt

Oh yeah he has a butt(3 times)
and it's a big butt, a big butt

Well we fucked up the tablet and the master heard the sound
A little birdie told me that he's coming back around
His hideous wisdom calls for my death
There'll be nothing left except a butt
A stinky butt

Now daddy tells me to bend over
He whips my buttocks with a strap
He bails my ass out of reform school
Then he goes and takes a nap
Well I said I was sorry but I couldn't make you care
If I could stop shitting I'd change my underwear
If I can't kill the master then I'll have to get a job
I'm a fucking slob
The master has a butt