The Master Has a Butt

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

GWAR