Welcome to your world of filth--Where costly cash is jumbo puke. The words they rhyme the sound you crave. You lust for what's called Jumbo-Pave. For what's called Jumbo Pay--A. Here within your filthy world the Terror-Mongers fight the squirrels. So come on down to Dynasty, and you get Muscular Dystrophy. That girl outside she said she'd lick but she lied. Your world it writhes, it makes me frown--But you can set it aflame--The Molten Nipple Mound! Your lives--controlled--Fortune favors the bold!!! World o' filth, filth filth, filth, filth, filth, filth, filth...