I wanna be a drug-sniffing dog So I can snort coke all day long Bite my master when it suits me Get off on diminished capacity I wanna be a customs man Snoop through your stuff 'cause I can Sneaky peaky pry through your private lives Stroke your panties, jackin' off at lunch Weh oh, Weh oh ho Sure beats Alpo It's the life It's the stink It's the attitude I wanna be a San Francisco cop So I can speed and run red lights And sure as Rodney was a King We got ways to make you sing We can seize everything Houses, cars, and life savings Keep the loot for ourselves Fake drug charge works every time I wanna join the christian coalition So I can molest my children None suspect me 'cause I've been saved 'Til my stepdaughter drowns her kids in a lake Weh oh, Weh oh ho Spare rod, spoil the child It's the life It's the stink Choose your masks