I don't think cocain has ever gotten any body killed And little kids with guns don't even seem that bad to me Cancer won't kill anybody I ain't scared of nicotine With meth I'm down

No one but gay people in africa hav hiv And I'm not black sooo

No chance of a heart attack or nothin
Oh no
The swine flu don't matter I ain't mexican
Why is Micheal Jackson whereing a mask
I ain't afriad of a holocaust
No one would ever want to hurt a jew
There is only one thing I'm scared of

I just don't want to slip on Banana peels And I fell this is a big deal Why you dumbasses leave your Banana peels On the street It's a bad idea

People fall every day and die
When I slip outside on them banana peels it makes me mad
If I knew who left them there then it would be gunshot blasts
Tell your friends: throw it in the trash or something
Something
I roll with some bad people and we strapped with guns and shit
I don't want to cut your ass
And if I see them peels on the floor
Then I'm a fuckin' know that it's you
Your peoples going to be dying slow

While I slap your bitch with a Banana peel
You getting killed
I ain't going to chill
Why you dumbasses leave your
Banana peels
On the street
It's a bad idea

Better go and tell Obama

Get the bomb and kill them farmers

That are growing bananas out in Nicaragua

Or Pakistan or fuckin' China

Get them for the pain that they've caused us

Billions die every day and that ain't right

So

I wrote this song so litterbugs know I ain't scared to fight

Don't make me kill your kids and wife

Cause I don't want no one to slip on

Banana peels... banana peels... banana peels...

Why you dumbasses leave your

Banana peels... banana peels... banana peels...

Ain't you faggots ever heard of kharma?

Your leave the peel there on the floor (on the floor)
You thinking about no one but you
And then your cousin comes along (your cousin comes along)
And breaks his skull cause he slipped on your
Banana peels
And I fell
This is a big deal
Why you dumbasses leave your
Banana peels
On the street
It's a bad idea

Better go and tell Obama

Get the bomb and kill them farmers

That are growing bananas out in Nicaragua

Or Pakistan or fuckin' China

Get them for the pain that they've caused us

Woa-oh-woa-oh-woa-oh-oh

Better get your banana peels

Woa-oh-woa-oh-oh banana peels

I never had to bring Michael Jackson into this one It was kind of uncalled for

Woa-oh-woa-oh