

Who Wants Cake?

Venetian Snares

Retardation. A celebration
Let's read it now
Retarded (3x)
We suspect she may be, retarded
I never thought I could feel like this (2x)
Retarded
Retarded (4x)
I never thought I could feel like this (2x)
Retarded
I never thought I could feel like this (2x)
I feel so mentally retarded
Retarded
I feel so mentally retarded
We suspect she may be, retarded
Retarded
I feel so mentally retarded
Retarded
Hi, this is Wilford Brimley
Welcome to retardation. A celebration
Now hopefully with this book I'm going to dispel a few myths, a few rumors
First off, the retarded don't rule the night
They don't rule it, nobody does
They don't run in packs
While they may not be as strong as apes
Don't lock eyes with them. don't do it
It puts them on edge, they might go into berserker mode and the y'll Come at you like a whirling dervish, all fists and elbows?
??
You might be screaming "no no no"
But all they hear is 'who wants cake?'
Let me tell you something, they all do
They all want cake
I feel so mentally retarded
Retarded
I feel so mentally retarded
We suspect she may be, retarded