

Masturbate

GWAR

Anton Reemcob: My dear ladies and genteel-men, allow me to introduce myself.
I am Anton Reemcob, poet, laureate, playwright, and the ethereal embodiment
of evolution itself

Fan: Where's GWAR? We want GWAR!

Anton Reemcob: There will be no GWAR show tonight! Such a sophomoric cast with their bloody tableaux, and phallic imagery, and shallow wit do not merit a proscenium, no, not much less an audience. Here tonight, I have assembled such an art form as the world hath never seen. Performing the paramount feats of orchestral legerdemain, they are the matchless peak of peerless perfection. I give to you...

Prestige!

Prestige

A cult

Prestige

Moan

Lamborghini

Mercedes-Benz

Maserati

Farvergnugen

Countach Five

???

Players Club

Telly

Savalas

Chorus

Masturbate, masturbate

Masturbate, masturbate

Masturbate, masturbate

Verse 1

It's okay by you

If it's okay by me

I hope that in the morning

I won't be HIV

HIV

HIV

HIV

Positive

H-H

H-H

H-H

HIV

Pos-pos-pos-positive

Verse 2

Actually brothers boop

Some while others droop

When women come around

They loathe the woman brown

Pasty face and sickly

I shake my tiny arse

Please don't cum too quickly

As you fist my swollen mass

Prestige

Chorus

Masturbate, masturbate
Masturbate, masturbate
Masturbate, masturbate

To see you that way
Up close, today
For sure, to see
Up close, that way, to see
Like it

Spoken

Nigel: I'm Nigel Ponce from Leeds
Rico: And I'm Rico Bowel Grande from Rio De Janeiro
Nigel: Aren't you glad GWAR's not playing tonight?
Rico: Oh please, not those barbarians!
Nigel: Bring that beat back
Rico: Pronto!

Verse 3

I want to go to prison
Cause there are lots of men
And in the mop closet
Commit a sexy sin

Out in the courtyard
Struggling with the weights
Lots of sexy negroes
I make a lot of dates

Back in the cell block
Face against the bars
They're moving ???
My stinky-winky star

Chorus

Masturbate, masturbate
Masturbate, masturbate
Masturbate, masturbate

Ah ah ah!
Ahhh!