War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance

Yippee Tai-Yai-Yai Yo Evil Commie empire's gone Yippee Tai-Yai-Yai Yay Now we're the only one

Let there be peace on earth
What ever gave you that idea
Economy depends on guns
We'll have an arms race with ourselves

March, March
Forward to the caves

War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance

General who's never been to war
Is like a rapist who's never been laid
Like shootin' fish in a barrel
Inner child must be fed

Deep fry a quarter million ragheads Into crispy eagle snacks Pure chewing satisfaction Pure chewing satisfaction

March, March Ah Ha Ha Ha

Question ain't, who killed JFK But, where are they now

War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance War Pimp Renaissance

Who's a-gonna buy our missiles Who's a-gonna buy our guns Everyone on the whole damned planet We'll throw in free land mines

Starve the Russians 'til a nut takes over Put the Arms Race back on boil As the world's population's exploding Wars for water, not oil

Too damn many people already Clutter land we could use for golf Egg 'em on to bloodbaths like Rwanda Help 'em eat each other alive

Praise God We bropught the rapture on Hey, wait for me