

# Stinky

## Macabre

There's a BBQ at John Gacy's house  
His neighbors are all invited  
With Gacy cooking all the food  
Everyone will be delighted  
To make the BBQ  
Annual Gacy has decided  
For all his friends and neighbors  
With the drinks and food provided

The annual party at Gacy's house  
Everyone had much fun  
He invited his friends and neighbors  
And Gacy cooked for everyone  
The BBQ at John Gacy's house  
Everyone was outside  
But nobody knew of the dead boys  
That Gacy stashed inside

Gacy cooks the food at a furious pace  
His BBQ pits ignited  
While contemplating great BBQ  
Everyone's very excited  
The food is served, and they take a bite  
Everyone is delighted  
But they'd have a fit if under the pit  
They knew dead bodies resided

There's a BBQ at John Gacy's house  
Come on everybody let's go check it out  
There's a BBQ at John Gacy's house  
With free drinks and food we'll scream and shout  
There's a BBQ at John Gacy's house  
Where all the dead boys are buried about  
There's a BBQ at John Gacy's house  
Come on everybody let's go check it out

Now I have to pee

When you walk in there you best prepare, the smell of deaths all around  
He was the clown who made boys frown at Gacy's house it was stinky  
He's over the pit as the flames emit the favorite all over town  
The hit of the day till you go urinate everyone knows it's stinky

It's stinky, stinky because of all the dead boys  
It's stinky, stinky he didn't kill girls only boys

It's stinky, stinky because of all the dead boys  
It's stinky, stinky he didn't kill girls only boys  
At Gacy's house it was stinky  
Everyone knows it's stinky