

# Whose God Is This?

Will Hoge

John started tending bar here  
Two hundred thousand years ago  
When this joint first opened  
Things were pretty slow  
The business picked up quite a bit  
The last two thousand years  
It's a hell of a way to spend eternity  
Slinging ice cold beers

The clientele keeps changing  
Some are funny and some are odd  
He did a Jäger bomb with Gandhi  
Served all the major gods  
They all get along just dandy  
Even the lesser ones  
And the truth is they're all just looking  
To have a little bit of fun

Buddha's here on Tuesdays  
For the all you can eat buffet  
Allah just drinks water  
But he tips big so that's ok  
Zeus and Wakan Tanka  
Drink Coors and watch ESPN  
And they all act just like school boys  
When Aphrodite saunters in

Jesus drinks red wine  
In a booth with Chiang Kai Shek  
Sometimes he gets a little rowdy  
Tells em all to go to heck  
Everybody laughs and Mozart  
Plays a Robert Johnson song  
But this one asshole God in the corner  
Just screams Freebird all night long

Whose God is this?  
Won't somebody take him home?  
Whose God is this?  
He's down there all alone  
Drunk as hell all by hisself  
Saying he's the only one that could exist  
Whose God is this?

He showed up not long ago  
Bout 1952  
All dressed up in some kind of flag  
Painted red white and blue  
Tried to come in with a pistol  
But John said no guns allowed  
So he just threw his in the dumpster  
Said there's more back home anyhow

John asked, "Where you from my friend?"  
He said "The greatest place on earth"  
And then he started showing photographs  
And talking bout his net worth

Said he didn't have to pay for nothing  
He made the black folks work for free  
And then he said he jewed down all the Indians  
John said, "I think it's time you leave"

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He said, "I'm here with Jesus"  
But Jesus just shook his head, no  
So John walked back behind the bar  
And picked up the phone  
Called downstairs to Satan  
Satan said, "Let me be clear  
There's no way in hell  
That mother-fucker's getting in down here"

John turned around and that god  
Was groping all the girls  
He said "you can do that kinda thing  
When you rule the whole world"  
But then he put his hands on Lillith  
And just like Muhammed Ali  
She knocked that red ball cap off his head  
And dropped him to his knees

And she said, Whose God is this?  
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He picked himself up off the floor  
And said, "I want to talk to your boss"  
The gods all laughed  
And he just yelled "To hell with all y'all"  
And then he stumbled towards the doorway  
That's when they heard him say  
"I'm going back where they still worship me  
In the good 'ole USA"