

Whew!
 Here
 Comes
 The
 Judge!
 Pew!
 Here
 Comes
 The
 Sun!
 Oouh!
 Here
 Comes
 The
 Judge!
 Woosh!
 Here
 Comes
 Thee
 Sun!
 Swoosh!
 Whew!
 Just
 Can't
 Take
 These
 Sore
 Butt under the Roman bar, all over our old English
 Fumes like The Hot Palms, Debby Does The Court,
 Down (Here Comes The Sunnnn)
 To (Is It True What They Say)
 The (Body Temp Erature IQ)
 Ball (When That Midnight Feces Drops Gas)
 In
 Claw
 Dregs!
 This
 Guy's, vuz you ever in Zinzinatus? Dis must be der
 Inner
 Atmo-
 Sphere's
 Gassing
 Oblique
 Schtupik
 Schpilkas
 All
 Over
 Our
 Legs.

THE IF A FUMED OAK SUPREME
 CHORD SEAT COULD TALK GATE

[gavel]
 Hey, baby!
 O say can you see any porno on me?
 If you can
 Clean it off.

[with your mouth]
 All over the Roman bar mouths speak of a cleanest goodness, never sin,
 Of family, home, nor roam, never no smack, never crack, nor pot or gin,
 Over the bar women are never evil at all, men never go in for moral tilt,
 In life, liberty, and happiness defended to the hilt, there's just a little wilt

Spilt	Hilt
Guilt	Spilt
Ooch!	Ooh ah
Spilt	Guilt!
Guilt	Hilt
Gooch!	Spilt
Woo ah	Woo ah
Guilt!	Guilt!
Ooch! (In My Face)	The Hilt
Spilt (About Colon's)	Last Spilt
Guilt (Cheap Idea Bombs)	Of The Ooh ah
Gooch! (From Average Bums I'll Be There)	Blow Guilt!
Spilt	Hicans, Hilt
Guilt	The Spilt
Ooch!	Family Doo ah
Spilt	That Guilt!
Guilt place! I'm hip. My pelvis my elvis	Obeys! Hilt
Gooch!	Together Spilt
Spilt	Delays Ooh ah
Guilt	Together, Guilt!
Ooch	And last Hilt
Spilt	But not Spilt
Guilt	Least, Woo ah
Gooch!	The Guilt!
Spilt	Senate Hilt
Guilt	And Spilt
Douche	House Goop
Ooch	Greeded. Guilt!

Stars Shine bright on shatter light. Thee.The.The. That's now remember to pretend you're good down to thy hilts, guilts