

The Lord Is a Monkey

Butthole Surfers

Ahhhh...

The Lord is a monkey

Thanksgiving's coming on the Fourth of July

In the form of a girl with a needle in her eye

Well she come from out west on a nickel worth of gas

Got her mind on her money and her dope up her ass

Outside of Phoenix she was kinda broke down

Burned a cracker-boy rig and she was out of that town.

Ha Ha Ha!

Ahhhhh...

Well she was a Hare Krishna in the Ashram Bed

She was sellin' 'get sky' and had funky-ass hair

She pooped in my mouth and she threw me on the bed

Where she cut off my balls and she sewed them to my head

Well she's heading back East in a 67 Caddy

Got her mind on her money and a dope for her daddy Well I met her on the street where she beat
me like a fool

Then she got me accepted to an ivy league school

Well I real did good but it's kickin' my ass

I lost 38 pounds and my eye turned to glass

Well she's looking pretty good first week in July

She's got her dope up her ass and a needle in her eye

Ahhhhh...

Thanksgivings coming on the Fourth of July

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Well she come from out west on a nickel worth of gas

Got her mind on her money and her dope up her ass

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>