"Fart Corner"

[intro - spoken]
“Rumble rumble rumble—queen bee’s about to bumble!”

[verse 1]
Got a natural gas tank in my pants
I gotta blow in a shit stance
Can’t calm it down
Launching bombs ain’t no sin
But if I explode… nobody wins

[pre-chorus]
Go Kaboom whenever I run, jump or spin!!!

[chorus]
Please put me in the fart corner
yeah way the hell over there
Cause toots always arise when no one’s prepared
Only fart corners can kill off smelly charts
Damn if old skunks ain’t starting to depart

[verse 2]
Been building all day in a steaming flow
Hot lava blown out from a mad volcano
Gotta go someplace to absorb this heat
Wear adult diapers way down to my feet

[pre-chorus]
Ding—ding—ding! My colon says it’s time to eat!

[chorus]
Please put me in the fart corner
yeah way the hell over there
Cause toots always arise when no one’s prepared
Only fart corners can kill off smelly charts
Damn if old skunks ain’t starting to depart

[bridge]
Silent but deadly—means no screams or shouts—someone hurry up and save me—this nuclear ass needs a timeout!!

[instrumental solo - tuba]

[reprise chorus]
Please get me out the fart corner
Becuse I gotta far away from here
Yes everyone knows smelly kids are weird
Thanks to all fart corners, they help us relieve
Ass stank in wet cracks without having to leave
Without having to leave…
Fart corners…

[outro - spoken]
A blind witness to life’s dirty deeds….