

Beelz

Stephen Lynch

I figured, since I wrote a song about, you know, God and Jesus and all that, I would have to
give the opposition equal time.(menacing voice)

Ever since first man has walked this Earth I have been here,
To whisper seeds of doubt and evil thoughts into his ear.

I am the Beast, the outcast angel, fallen from on high.

I go by many names, by there is one you can't deny:(upbeat, flamboyant voice)

My name is Satan!

Hi, everybody!

Ahh, let me tell you a little about myself...My friends all call me old scratch, and I am a
Capricorn.

My turn-ons are romantic walks and killing the unborn.

I've got little devil horns, and a little goatee,

And little devil eyes to help a little devil see,

And little cloven hoofs to make it kinda hard to ski,

I'm Satan!

Woo hoo!

Mephistopheles for some, I dunno...

My real name is Beelzebub, but you can call me Beelz.

I love to watch Fox news and then go club some baby seals.

Then I'll take a bubble bath and drink a Zinfandel,

Try to wash off that baby seal smell,

And then I'll make a toast to me:

Hey, here's to my hell... .. th.

My name is Satan!

Ah haa!To carry on evil ways, I went and had a son,

And now he makes his living as a singing comedian...I'm in every Zeppelin album,

I'm in all Rush Limbaugh's rants,

I'm the reason that the Boston Red Sox even had a chance.And if I want to eat your soul, I'll
just throw it on a griddle,

Don't need to make a deal, I don't need to tell a riddle,

And fuck Charlie Daniels, I don't care if he can fiddle,

I'm Satan.

(Charlie Daniels impersonation)

Devil went down to Georgia, he was looking for a soul to steal...(upbeat, flamboyant voice)

This is fucking bullshit, because I would not be caught dead in... Georgia! OK? It's like, oh my
gawd!Six, six, six!Satan!... Look. That's just how I picture him. You fuckin' think of whatever
you want.

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