

# SIX POLITICALLY INCORRECT SONG LYRICS

*by* Harris Tobias

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BY HARRIS TOBIAS

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BIO-JESUS

I used to be a gambler a liar and a cheat  
And I only had myself to thank  
But I have found salvation  
And my life is now complete  
Since I put Bio-Jesus in my tank

Bio-Jesus gives you mileage like you've never had before  
Nothing else but Bio Jesus burns so clean  
There maybe only one thing in this sorry world's that sure  
You'll never get to heaven on gasoline

Fill her up with Bio-Jesus and you'll see your engine soar  
There is no other fuel that's quite so green  
And only Bio-Jesus can take you door to door

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Cause you'll never get to heaven in your old machine

Fill her up with Bio-Jesus Fill her up  
Fill her up with Bio-Jesus Fill her up  
It's God's high octane fuel  
What could ever be more cool  
Than to drive to heaven in your pick up truck?

Bio-Jesus  
Bio Jesus  
Gonna drive to heaven in my pick up truck  
Bio Jesus  
Bio Jesus  
Cause you'll never get to heaven on gasoline

#### GREEN SONG

I am green green greener than green  
I'm the greenest human you've ever seen  
When I go to the market I bring my own bags  
I make my own fuel from junk mail and rags  
I only wear old American flags  
Because I am so green

I'm green, green, greener than green  
I'm so green it's nearly obscene  
I gather my vegetables down in the glade  
I only drink coffee that's grown in the shade  
I never eat chickens who died while afraid  
That's because I'm green

I'm so green it even scares me  
I recycle everything even my pee  
I put it in bottles and burry them at sea

Because I'm absolutely green

I'm green, green, greener than you  
I do more for the planet than you'd ever do  
My car is a hybrid it only takes sips  
But that doesn't matter I never take trips  
No modified veggies will pass through my lips  
All because I'm green

I'm so organic it's almost a cult  
My fake fur's so real I think it could molt  
I take global warming as a personal insult  
That's how green I seem

I'd never use anything animal tested  
I was chained to a tree until I was arrested  
Half of my diet has been pre-digested  
My money is green and is fully invested  
In wildlife rescue and land unmolested  
Oh I am ever so green

Can You Re-cycle a Heart?

(Intro)

You told me you loved me you said you'd be true  
You'd stand by me through thick and thin  
Next thing you say is it ain't me it's you  
And my heart's in the re-cycling bin

There's a bin for plastic and another for glass  
And there's one for brown paper bags  
You can re-cycle newspapers, iron and brass  
And they'll happily bundle your rags

They'll take your computer  
They'll take your old car  
And cheerfully take them apart  
But what can you do when your baby leaves you  
Can you re-cycle a heart?

Can you re-cycle a heart?  
Can you re-cycle a heart?  
A heart isn't something you  
Toss in a dumpster you  
Don't put it out to the curb  
A love's something special  
It's deep in the flesh it'll  
Tear you apart with a word  
You can't take a man  
Throw his love in the can and  
Then walk away from his dream  
You should treat him more gentle  
More environmental  
Not part of the solid waste stream

There's a bin for plastic and another for glass...

Can you re-cycle a heart?  
Can you re-cycle a heart?  
A heart's something fragile  
It needs to imagine you'll  
Be someone on whom it depends  
Not tossed in the compost  
Like yesterday's french toast  
But someone who's there til the end  
So if my heart's bent or  
Slightly off center  
That doesn't mean throw it away  
For time can't repair

A heart that's not there  
And love simply doesn't decay

There's a bin for plastic and another for glass...

### MEDICAID BOOGIE

I hope I don't have aches and pains in heaven  
Cause here on Earth I ache in all my parts  
These old bones don't have the spring they used to  
I sure hope heaven has electric shopping carts

I hope they hand out spectacles in heaven  
Passed out with the halos and the wings  
I'm sure I'm gonna need my old bifocals  
Cause without them I can hardly see a thing

They say that when you die  
And your soul to heaven flies  
You'll find that you no longer need complain  
For no matter your complaints  
If you just tell them to the saints  
Let doctor Jesus takes away your pain  
Oh the blind will see and the lame will walk  
The deaf will hear and the mute will talk  
When doctor Jesus hollers out your name

I hope that they have hearing aids in heaven  
Otherwise I'll have to read god's lips  
How sad if I can't hear the angels singing  
It makes me wonder if it's worth the trip

I hope that they have medicaid in heaven  
I'd hate to find my soul was uninsured

They say the devil offers good insurance  
But do you know anyone the devil ever cured

They say that when you die  
And your soul to heaven flies  
You'll find that you no longer need complain  
For no matter your complaints  
If you just tell them to the saints  
Let doctor Jesus takes away your pain  
Oh the blind will see and the lame will walk  
The deaf will hear and the mute will talk  
When doctor Jesus hollers out your name

#### Republican Blues

What was Jesus thinking  
When he made Republicans?  
You'd think with all his power  
He'd have a better plan

Maybe it's a trial  
Something we have to bear  
Like sin and hate and evil  
We wish it wasn't there  
But Jesus in his wisdom  
Inflicted this on man  
In case we got too comfortable  
He made Republicans

It takes a lot of patience  
To listen to them speak  
It give us a chance to practice  
Turning the other cheek

It takes a lot of practice  
To put up with their demands  
God knows what he was thinking  
When he made Republicans

You'd think that they would have  
Some ideas they'd like to share  
But when you take a closer look  
You'll see there's nothing there.  
It's not that they're bad people  
And I suppose they have their fans  
But you wonder what's the purpose  
Of all those Republicans

What was Jesus thinking  
When he made Republicans?  
You'd think with all his power  
He'd have a better plan

### The Needle's Eye

Matthew 19:24 "Again I say to you, it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God."

Well it says here in the good book that every man's a king  
And that Jesus loves every single soul  
It also says the rich man cannot have everything  
Cause he'll never get through that tiny hole  
If you want to get to heaven  
Then you better not be rich  
Cause the bible says no rich man need apply  
Your big fat soul is gonna make the needle drop a stitch  
If you can't fit through that needle's eye

That needle's eye, that needle's eye  
That needle's eye, that needle's eye  
You won't get into heaven no matter how you try  
If your soul can't fit through that needle's eye

Now some people say Saint Peter is the keeper of the gate  
And he tells you where to go when you die  
But you won't even get to meet him no matter what your fate  
If your soul can't fit through that needle's eye  
If you want to get to heaven  
Then you better not be rich  
Cause the bible says no rich man need apply  
You thought that you could have it all but there's one little hitch  
There are just some things that money cannot buy  
It can't buy a place in heaven no matter how you cry  
If you can't fit through that needle's eye  
That needle's eye, that needle's eye  
That needle's eye, that needle's eye  
No matter how long and hard you cry  
Heaven awaits but you won't get through the pearly gates  
Unless your soul fits through that needle's eye

