

Oh yeah, I know all about the FCC

They will clean up all your talking in a manner such as this
They will make you take a tinkle when you want to take a piss
And they'll make you call felatio a trouser friendly kiss

Is the plain situation
There's no negotiation
with the fellows at the freakin FCC

They're as stuffy as the stuffiest of speical interest groups
Make a joke about your bowels and they order in the troops
Any baby with a brain could tell them everybody poops

Take a tip take a lesson
you'll never win by messin'
with the fellows at the freakin FCC

And if you find yourself with some young sexy thing
you're gonna have to do her with your ding-a-ling
Cause you can't say penis

SO they sent this little warning they're prepared to do their worst
And they stuck it in your mailbox hoping you can be coerced
I can think of quite another place they should have stuck it first

They may just be nerotic
Or possibly psychotic
they're the fellows at the freakin' FCC!