E5 G A G

 The cops are well-groomed, with Muscled physiques in Butt Town

Their tan uniforms are tailored in chic In Butt Town

Any young black male who walks down the street Is gonna get stopped by a car full of meat

But the girl with the hair Flies by in her underwear She's done nothing so far to deserve that car

B5 A5 G5

X: When you live in Butt Town

BS AS GS

When you live in Butt Town A5 G5 E5

you gotta get down

G5 A5 D5 A5 G5 E5

R: But in Butt Town I'm learnin'

G5 A5 D5 A5 G5 E5

In Butt Town I'm earnin'
G5 A5 D5 A5 G5 E5

In Butt Town I'm turnin'

G5 A5 D5-C#5-D5-C#5-D5 E

Into my worst nightmare

2. I'm tellin' you,
 it's a motley crew
 in Butt Town

Monday you're new, and Friday you're through In Butt Town

The producer is wily, and owns what he sells
The talent is eager to go straight to hell

Th tits are amazing, and everyone's gazing At some body part-That's the nature of art in Butt Town

X: When you live...

All over Butt Town dreams have a show down All over Butt Town values are thrown down

R: But in Butt Town...

In Butt Town baby
I'm gonna be a star.
I'm gonna shake my butt far.
Now here we go
I'm gonna shake my butt
Shake my butt, shake my butt
In Butt Town