## **Allah Took My Tartar Sauce**

## **Monkey Business**

Allah took my tartar sauce

Love to go to Eden for a little holiday For a bit of action that is how we like to play

Corridors are long
We want to catch our flight
Nothing to declare
so we should be all right

Allah took my tartar sauce He really showed me who is the boss

Jesus is our homeboy for him drink is not a sin In the queue for Alllah Oah! Trouble will begin

He will get you naked Start to fiddle with your belt One look at your disc and he will know just what it held

No one is left with Jesus
He let everybody go
Pleaser not a teaser
he will never tell you no
Allah goes for secrets
and for us the gate is shut
Now we found our cargo
he was looking just for that