The idiot bastard son: (THE FATHER'S A NAZI IN CONGRESS TODAY . . . THE MOTHER'S A HOOKER SOMEWHERE IN L.A.) The idiot bastard son: (ABANDONED TO PERISH IN BACK OF A CAR . . . KENNY WILL STASH HIM AWAY IN A JAR) THE IDIOT BOY! Motorhead?: I never wanted to because I was too small to start with, I used to drink really some bad stuff . . . Wine, all kin ds of wine! Mixed, seven different varieties . . . Thunderbird wine . . . I don't know but I chugged a fifth of White Port onc e and passed out one day (heh heh) . . . and I drank a quart of beer just before that . . . and we were out riding around in t he desert . . . . . . very strange! Anyway . . . Try and imagine The window all covered in green All the time he would spend At the church he'd attend . . . Warming his pew Kenny will feed him & Ronnie will watch THE CHILD WILL THRIVE & GROW And enter the world Of liars & cheaters & people like you Who smile & think you know What this is about (YOU THINK YOU KNOW EVERYTHING . . . maybe so) The song we sing: DO YOU KNOW? We're listening . . . THE IDIOT BOY! Try and imagine The window all covered in green All the time he would spend All the colors he'd blend . . . Where are they now?

Gary Kellgren: Right now I have two hit records on the charts, but it has not made me any money. It has only brought me fame a nd glory, and a lot of work. Which I do, really not care to tel