

The Queers, Idiot Savant

You know he read a couple books
And now he shoots me dirty looks
As if he thinks he's better than me
A condescending attitude
Well I hate to tell you dude
Can't even buy a vowel on your SAT's

Some cruel prick told him he's on the ball
Don't hold your breath waiting for Mensa to call
He's an idiot savant, a first class moron
He's an idiot savant, a jackass indeed
He's an idiot savant, one minute pushing a mop
The next studying Geometry

He really made his parents proud
A regular Magna Cum Laud
Valedictorian of the urinal set
Is he a genius? Listen, bud
The man splits atoms with his butt
Don't need his fingers to count to ten

He's a Renaissance man of the world he's doing well
He's close to learning how to tie his shoelaces without help
He's an idiot savant, he's a cloth-eared flop
He's an idiot savant, an imbecile indeed
He's an idiot savant, an Ivy League retard
Who drooled his way to a PhD

He's way too smart to be fooled
By the likes of me or you
He knows what's going on in the world
He thinks that Chili con carne
Is a Mexican farmer
And RuPaul is just a real tall girl

He'll show you who's really the better man
As he asks you if you'd like some fries with that
He's an idiot savant in a 30 point font
He's an idiot savant, a walking dictionary
He's an idiot savant, ask him what he wants
Just to go down on history

(Repeat first chorus)