

## Henry Kissinger

He was a goose-stepping son of a fräulein  
Until he hooked up with the third reich  
Then he switched sides and became a GI  
The doughboy of intelligentsiae  
Lobbing pineapples and diatribes on the state

He was the flowering of evil genius  
The ends achieved would justify to deceive us  
Picking fights with slanty-eyed GI Joes  
Communistas set to be overthrown  
Brass-balled real politico on the make

Henry Kissinger was the president's messenger  
Throwing his weight down every avenue  
Henry the riddler was a five star semaphore  
Riding to war on his republican mule

When he reached the inner circle of secrets  
He betrayed his masonic allegiance  
Sticking pins in hoover's voodoo dolls  
All the chicks were terribly enthralled  
With his super-sized mystical balls on display

Henry Kissinger was a tight rope walker  
Threading the needle between lies and truth  
Heinrich the riddler was a statecraft conjurer  
Casting his spells all over me and you

He wasn't fearful at all  
Necessarily brash  
With an ego the size of a whale

Don't underestimate the sins of your leaders  
Or you'll be singing songs of slavery later