

# Barenaked Ladies, Farmboy Homeboy

Yo, go with the flow my rhymes they grow just like an afro  
You wanna go?  
You don't have no funny lookin' girls hangin' off your arm  
Well I grew up on a farm  
Really?  
Yeah, I'm a farmboy homeboy  
Yo yo yo homeboy yo  
Give me pickles cheese chips prepared mustard  
Give me a grill boy, babe I'm gonna bust ya  
Up with flavor down with leather  
Come on baby lets get it together\*  
Would you pull me, just like a stop on an organ  
I'm Harry Morgan  
Taller than Danny Devito  
Ah neato  
I gotta see you in a Speedo  
Check my libido at the door if you please  
Give me a Kleenex, I think I'm gonna sneeze