

Green Jelly, Three Little Pigs

Why don't you... Sit right back
And I... I may tell you a tale
A tale of three... little pigs
And A Big... Bad... Wolffffff!!

Well the first little piggy
Well he was kinda hick
He spent most of his day just a dreamin' of the city
And then one day, he bought a guitar
He moved to Hollywood to become a star
Livin' on the farm he knew nothing of the city
Built his house out of straw, what a pity
And then one day, jammin' on some chords
Along came the wolf knockin' on his door

(Chorus)
Little pig, little pig let me in
(Not by the hair of my chinny, chin chin)
Little pig, little pig let me in
(Not by the hair of my chinny, chin chin)
Well I'm huffin' I'm puffin
I'll blow your house in
Huffin' puffin' blow your house in
Huffin and a puffin and I'll blow your house in!!!

Well the second little piggy
Well he was kinda stoked
He spent most of his day just a ganja smokin'
Huffin and a puffin down on Venice Beach
Gettin' paid money for religious speech
Built his shelter from what he garbage picked
Mostly made up of old cans and sticks
Then one day he was crankin' out bob marley
Along came the wolf on his big bad Harley

(Repeat Chorus)

Well the third little piggy
The grade A student
His daddy was a rock star, named Pig Nugent
Earned his Masters Degree from Harvard College
Built his house from his architect knowledge
A tri-level Mansion, Hollywood Hills
Daddy's rock stardom paid for the bills
And then one day came the old house smasher
The big, bad wolf the little piggy slasher!

(Repeat Chorus)

Well the big, bad wolf
Well he huffed and he puffed all that he could
And low and behold the little piggy's house stood
"It's made out of concrete", the little piggy shouted
The wolf just frowned as he pouted
So they called 911 like any piggy would
They sent out Rambooo!
Just as fast as they could

(Rambo)
Yo, wolf face
I'm your worst nightmare
Your ass is mine!

(Gunshots being fired)

Well the wolf fell dead as you can plainly see
And that's to end the story for you and me
If you still give a listen
You just may, hear a big wolf or little piggy say...

Little pig, little pig let me in
(Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin)
Little pig, little pig let me in
(Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin)
Well I'm huffin' I'm puffin'
I'll blow your house in
Huffin' puffin' blow your house in
Huffin' puffin' blow your house in
Huffin' puffin' blow your house in
Huffin' and a puffin' and I'll blow your house in (4x)

And the moral of the story is...
A band with no talent can easily amuse idiots with a stupid puppet show