

# Man Man, The Ballad Of Butter Beans

Butter Beans! Im gunna get you!  
Im gunna skin you! Im gunna take you down in a rump,  
Im going to hell, you riding shotgun.  
Butter Beans! Im gunna get you!  
Im gunna get you! Im gunna get you!  
Butter Beans! I know she wants you.  
That youll make a lovely headdress  
On her double-breasted suit of skin.  
Butter Beans! Im gunna get you!  
Im gunna get you! Im gunna get you!  
Butter Beans! You best stay sharp,  
Cause Im gunna bleed that black blood from your black heart.  
Oh Im gunna fry, Im gunna fry with a smile on my face.  
You think youre so slick, Ive seen her lips stick cross your desk man.  
You think youre so slick, Ive seen her lips stick cross your desk man.  
Butter Beans! You go and try and hide  
In the swamp grass. Ive got swamp eye.  
Im going to track you down like a bloodhound, its your time to die!  
Butter Beans! Youve gotten so fat.  
I can barely carry your weight across my tiny back  
Taught me singing in the end when I see you say Amen  
Real thick Black Magic cant stop this tragedy from happening.  
Pigs feet and snake piss,  
Crow tung and cat fangs,  
Horse tail and bone bits,  
Birds Nest and graveyards,  
All of it wont keep this  
Tragedy from happening so  
RUN!