

# Moe., Buster

Buster looked out of his window  
He pointed up to the sky  
They say pigs see the wind blow  
They say do or die  
Just between you and me my friend  
He had a rotten twin who's evil knew no end  
Was the runt from a litter of two  
Hey now Buster, what you gonna do?

Pig can fly  
Pig can fly  
Pig can fly  
Pig can fly

He was a swine who wore fancy clothes  
Referred to his snout as a nose  
Preferred the company of snakes and bees  
Drank cognac and ate Gouda cheese  
Now Buster he was much bigger than that  
All fresh, fly, dope, and fat  
Had a dream he could fly like a bird  
Up so high not an oink could be heard

Pig can fly  
Pig can fly  
Pig can fly  
Pig can fly

Well the swine changed his name to Link  
His gears cranked, sputtered, and spewed forth hate  
Had a plan with a rotten stink:  
Convince Buster he could aviate