

Weebl, Paper

Weebl: Tryin' get some pie.
I don't care.... what's inside it.
I eat it anyway.
I just want to be right beside it.
Cover it with cheese.
Maybe gravy, maybe mashed potato.

Don't bake one.
(Don't bake one)
Don't bake two.
(Don't bake two)
Bake me three.
'cos two just won't.... dooooooooooooo.

(spoken)
W: lo bob.
Bob: lo.
Why we looking like this?

(sung)
W: who can say?
Maybe it's because.....
A-ha are my favourite band ever!
That Morten Harket
He makes me moist in my special places.

(spoken)
B: stop! stop! stop!
That far too much informations.
W: Too much or too sexy?
B: Too much.