

Ass Ponys, Peanut Butter

Mustard gas and curly fries
Boys do well but girls, they die
You and I will take a trip now
Do the things that we think are hip, now

I said, we all love peanut butter

Take a feather and fly it from a roof
Maybe do a swan dive from a roof
Some say she's crazy and some say I'm a nut

Peanuts are nice but the acid is rare

I said, we all love peanut butter

Take your beat off hand and fly off in a rage
Take your beat off hand and seal it in a cage
Now my story is comin' to an end
Make sure it's a story and not your best friend

I said, we all love peanut butter