## Bloops, Venus Flytrap Farm

I own a Venus flytrap farm Making sure them little flytraps never come to harm I own a Venus flytrap farm

Insects know they ain't to come around All them little flytraps get so hungry in the ground And I own a Venus flytrap farm People say I'm crazy, They tell me in alarm, "Anything from Venus is bad." It makes me sad.

So now I own a Jupiter flytrap farm Making sure them giant flytraps never cause no harm I love my Jupiter flytraps, though they severed my right arm

People say I'm crazy, They tell me in alarm, "You really need to see a doctor about that."

I'm going to a doctor about my arm Hope I don't have gangrene, or some other deadly germs Doctor asks what's happened I smile and sing this song:

I owned a Venus flytrap farm.