

Grandaddy, Taster

put out the word we need a new taster
there's one king left and so much food to eat
the interception by the last one was absolute professionalism
If he's laying there saying he's sorry
tell him it's okay we learn this way
taster you're the automatic saint
taster you're the automatic one
Rival sabotage a bad pot of duck stew
with just one breath left he warned the dinner crew
selfless line of work the word that comes
to mind with me is selflessness
If he's laying down saying he's sorry
tell him it's okay we learn this way
taster you're the automatic saint
taster you're the automatic one