

# House Of Large Sizes, 40 Orange Cookies

40 orange cookies, some are black and some are white

What would it take to make them all turn out just right?

40 orange cookies, sittin' on my bed

One took off, the others followed, went straight for my head

[repeat above verse]

Here we go

Well, (?) for fifteen hours, out in that field

Tell me now how do you think that piece of metal feels?

Well, I've seen myself scattered on the road

You drive over but you don't even know

40 orange cookies

40 orange cookies

40 orange cookies

40 orange cookies, not a pleasant thought

Chuck Hoffman a.k.a. Ozob the Guru Of Mean-Spirited Hijinx

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