

# The B-52s, Butterbean

Yeah, if you go down to Athens, G-A  
And you're driving in your car  
You won't get very far before  
You hear people shoutin' out!  
What's that?  
Butterbean! Yeah!  
Gramps and grannies  
Kids in their teens  
Junkyard dogs and campus queens  
Yeah, everybody likes butterbeans

Don't you wait, don't you linger  
Butterbean don't slip through my fingers

Pass me plate full, I'll be grateful  
1-2-3-4  
Pick 'em, hull 'em, put on the steam  
That's how we fix butterbeans  
(Fix 'em hot hot hot)  
(Yeah, make 'em jump outta the pot)

Come here you little butterbean you come on!  
Butterbean-butterbean  
Butterbean-butterbean  
Butterbean-butterbean  
Butterbean-butterbean  
Butterbean grows on the vine

Some people are fat, some people are lean  
But I want you to show me the person  
Who doesn't like butterbeans  
Yay!

Well, you can have your yams  
You can have your collard greens  
But if you want to please little ol' me  
You better fix butterbeans

Don't you wait, don't you linger  
Butterbean don't slip through my fingers

Pick 'em, hull 'em, put on the steam  
That's how we fix butterbeans  
(Fix 'em hot hot hot)  
(Yeah, make 'em jump outta the pot)  
Fix 'em for me now