

The Beastie Boys, Squirrels

Squirrels,
All we really are is Squirrels,
We're being hunted we are Squirrels,
We are appealing we are Squirrels,

We want to gather nuts,
But, people splatter our guts,
When they're on a country drive,
It isn't easy to survive,

Just the other day,
I saw a squirrel get blown away,
They served him on a dinner tray,
They baked him into a souffle,
Squirrel season opens up today,
If you're a squirrel run away,
I don't know what else I should say,
Please call the A.S.P.C.A.

Fur coats from us are made,
Fur is nice but, I like suede,
They scrape our fur off with a blade,
And never bother with first aid,
We squirrels really like to play,
And we like to catch some rays,
Please don't kill us this we pray,
We're cute and harmless anyway,

Squirrels!,
We're not delicious,
Squirrels!,
We are not racoons,
Squirrels!,
Don't live in palm trees,
Squirrels!,
are in your bathrooms!

Squirrels!,
That's all we really are is squirrels,
Isn't it fine I am a squirrel,
Please help us save us,
We are squirrels!,

I wanna whip out my, squirrel!
Squirrels!,
Squirrels!,
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Squirrels!,
Squirrels!,
Squirrels!,
Squirrels!,
Squirrels!,
Squirrels!,
SQUIRRELS!