

Weird Al Yankovic, I Love Rocky Road

I hear those ice cream bells and I start to drool
Keep a couple quarts in my locker at school
Yah, but chocolate's gettin' old
Vanilla just leaves me cold
There's just one flavor good enough for me, yah me
Don't gimme no crummy taste spoon
I know what I need
Baby, I love rocky road
So won't ya go and buy half a gallon, baby
I love rocky road
So have another triple scoop with me, ow
They tell me ice cream junkies are all the same
All the soda jerkers know my name
When their supply is gone
Then I'll be movin' on
But I'll be back on Monday afternoon, you'll see
Another truck load's comin' in for me, all for me
I'm singin'
I love rocky road
So won't ya go and buy half a gallon, baby
I love rocky road
So have another triple scoop with me, ow
(oh, make it talk)
When I'm all alone, I just grab myself a cone
And if I get fat and loose my teeth that's fine with me
Just lock me in the freezer and throw away the key
Sing it
I love rocky road
So won't ya go and buy half a gallon, baby
I love rocky road
So have another triple scoop with me