

Feed My Girl

The Slackers

Oh, the fields they grow so big and tall,
Should be enough to feed the world,
But not enough to feed my girl.
Woah.

Oh, the plants they grow so big and tall,
But no one seems to care at all,
The sufferation of the poor.
Woah.

Oh, nobody knows
Where the money goes,
Should be enough to feed the world,
But not enough to feed my girl. (Feed my girl.)

Not enough to feed my girl. (To feed my girl.)
Not enough to feed my girl.

Oh, the fields they grow so big and tall,
Should be enough to feed the world,
But not enough to feed my girl.
Woah.
Oh, the plants they grow so big and tall,
But no one seems to care at all,
About my precious little girl.
Woah.

Oh, nobody knows
Where the money goes,
Should be enough to feed the world,
But not enough to feed my girl. (Feed my girl.)

Not enough to feed my girl. (To feed my girl.)
Not enough to feed my girl. (To feed my girl.)
Not enough to feed my girl. (To feed my girl.)

Oh, nobody knows
Where the money goes,
Should be enough to feed the world,
But not enough to feed my girl. (Feed my girl.)

Not enough to feed my girl. (To feed my girl.)
Not enough to feed my girl. (To feed my girl.)
Not enough to feed my girl. (To feed my girl.)