

Meadowblaster

2 Skinnee J's

The J's in the Dell, the J's in the Dell
Hi ho the merrio the J's in the Dell
Old Skinnee J' had a farm e-i-o-
Planted breeds of the seeds
And I need to watch them grow for me
High the sky high body and in spirit
Here a rhyme there a rhyme
Everywhere a lyric
Our delivery is candid with band aid adhesion
Made it through the changes
Weathered all the seasons
Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer,
2 Skinnee is the magic number
And I wonder
Awake from the slumber
The blindfold around your mind
And soul has gone asunder
So you wake up to greet the day,
It's the dawn of the house of J.

The J's in the Dell,
The J's in the Dell
Hi ho the merrio the J's in the Dell
Well, I'm an international harvester
So here's a harbinger of things to come
Emerge the one Special,
J that's prehensile
I've been wrestled from my
The wind swept plain
To obtain my weight in grain
Its the cycle of the seasons
And here we go again
We rolls with the flows as We sows all we knows
Its the grooves and furrows
Using bulls and burrows
Storing all we've grown in a mile high silo
Laying claim to all domain
With our deeds and titles
Or kneel to idols
To grow my pastures faster
That's how it is with the old meadowblaster

The J's in the Dell,
The J's in the Dell
Hi ho the merrio
The J's in the Dell

Reaping props like crops
And Sewing' raps seeds
Were Springing like the chicken
And were singing like thieves
Wee wee wee
Like the piggy heading all the way home
ITS THE LEADERS OF THE SHEEP
AND LIKE THE CHEESE I STAND ALONE
And I get down like the rain on the plain for sure

So god damn this cuz your not in Kansas anymore
Do you dare go
Where a scarecrow will slay a witch
And THE HILLS ARE ALIVE WITH THE SOUNDS OF CHICKEN.

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