

Tuna Taco

Angry Samoans

Go to school
I have no friends
I cannot find a book I've read
A field day full of worms
take a peek it's not your turn
Tell it to your sisters pass
the taco smell that's on your hands
Home from school where's the head
because my thoughts with the dead

Hit my head, hit my head,
hit my head upside the bed
Tuna taco around the bed
I think I'll take the bus instead