

## Mr. Bass

## Descendents

Mr. Bass lies waiting in his kelpy room  
Waiting, til comes doom  
He comes and then he goes  
He sees Orca and then he knows  
And I can see Mr. Bass, he's on my wall  
I can feel Mr. Bass, he's on my wall  
I can taste Mr. Bass, he's on my wall  
I can smell Mr. Bass tomorrow  
We finished the island with a broken motor  
We went knockin' on the bass' door  
They were biting at alarming rate  
Mr. Bass he was irate  
Mr. Bass takes a beating  
Billy boy must keep eating  
Old Pat he must be burning  
Looks like his stomach's turning  
He feeds on the centipedes  
He lies behind in a greenish hue  
He'll eat whatever, he'll even eat you  
Mr. Bass, he knows my hook  
'Cause I've been reading them bassin' books

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