One, two
One, two, three, four

Say what you will but I'm a stinker I come crawling up out of my hole Dirt in my toes, dirt up my nose I'm a perfect curse to pest control

Seeds and weeds and muddy meals Crawling around the earth Down in the ground where the sun don't pound Ohh, I hibernated in English turf

Better believe it, I'm a stinker Burning vermin stink Watch me get as high as a heat wave honey Tell me what your hound dogs think

Set in my style with a beady eye I got connections with the underground Call me a common rodent boy Sitting here safe and sound

Better believe it, I'm a stinker Burning vermin stink Watch me get as high as a heat wave honey Tell me what your hound dogs think, yea

Aoo, better believe it, I'm a stinker Burning vermin stink Watch me get as high as a heat wave honey Tell me what your hound dogs think

Some mole hill mother sauntered by Acting like the ace of spades
Ohh, don't give that cutey no reason to shoot me
When I'm living on the eggs she laid

Ohh, better believe it, I'm a stinker Burning vermin stink Watch me get as high as a heat wave honey Tell me what your hound dogs think

Stinker, stinker

Hey, better believe it, I'm a stinker Yes me, burning vermin stink Watch me get as high Watch me get as high as a heat wave honey Tell me what your hound dogs think Aoo, better believe it