

# Buzzards Of Green Hill

Les Claypool

Johnny come lately  
All through the county  
They come from the city  
Out here to Green Hill  
Drivin' like bastards  
Stompin' the throttle  
The buzzards of Green Hill  
Grow fat on road kill

Awwww  
Little Fuzzy Wuzzy was a baby bear  
Little Fuzzy Wuzzy didn't have no hair  
Little Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn't fuzzy was he  
But he didn't give a good hot damn

Little Ruby had a purdy kitty cat  
Brother ran him off with a Tee-Ball bat  
Out on Green Hill the little kitty cat sat  
'Till it met a '96 Dodge Ram

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HEY, HEY, HEY, HEY

Old John Donovan was drinkin' late  
Took his car keys and he taunted fate  
Swervin' across the interstate  
Crashed a mother and her son cold dead

Took John Donovan and hucked him in jail  
He dipped in his wallet and posted bail  
He made it back home before the sunrise shine  
And slept in his very own bed

This little piggy won't cast a stone  
That little piggy won't pick a bone  
But these little piggies don't stand alone  
When justice needs to be fed

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