

# The Battle Of Butter Beans

Man Man

Butter Beans, I'm gonna get you  
I'm gonna stick you I'm gonna take you down  
And then romp, I'm goin' to hell, you're riding shotgun

(Butter beans, I'm gonna get you,  
I'm gonna get you, I'm gonna get you)

Butter beans, I know she wants you  
That you'll make a lovely headdress  
Or a double breasted suit of skin

(Butter beans, I'm gonna get you,  
I'm gonna get you, I'm gonna get you)

'Cause Butter Beans, you better stay sharp  
'Cause I'm gonna freeze out life blood from that black heart  
I'm gonna fry, I'm gonna fry with a smile on my face

(Butter beans, I'm gonna get you, I'm gonna get you  
I'm gonna get you)

You think you're so slick  
I seen her lipstick 'cross your dillsnick  
You think you're so slick  
I seen her lipstick 'cross you're dillsnick

Butter Beans, you go and try and hide  
In the swamp grass I got swamp eyes  
And I'll track you down like a bloodhound  
It's your time to die

(Butter beans I'm gonna get you, I'm gonna get you,  
I'm gonna get you)

Butter Beans, you've gotten so fat  
I can barely carry your weight across my tiny back  
Taught me singing and aim and I'll sin when you say my name

(Butter beans, I'm gonna get you, I'm gonna get you,  
I'm gonna get you)

Real thick black magic  
Can't stop the tragedy from happening  
Pig's feet and snake piss  
Crow tongue and cat face

Horse tail and bone bits  
Bird's nest and grave dust  
All of it won't keep the  
Tragedy from happening  
So run