

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