

# Chicken Squawk

MDC

When I walk into the store  
They sell the chickens by the score  
But eating dead birds just ain't for me

I don't eat roast beef or fish  
Porky Pig is not my dish  
Just go ahead and let your chickens be

In chicken circles it's Adolph Perdue  
Wants to feed featherless chicken to you  
I don't take orders from Colonel Sanders  
Do you?

I don't wanna eat no hens  
Not even every now or then  
Wanna let all the chickens be

Bawk, bawk, bawk...  
Swing to the east and swing to the west  
Swing with the chickens you love best  
Come on down and do the chicken squawk with me

Wishing Daffy lots of luck  
Cause Elmer Fudd's a hunting duck  
They're dreaming about their little fricassee

And Bugs Bunny is a friend of mine  
Eating him I'd feel like Frankenstein  
Eating flesh seems pretty foul to me

So on Thanksgiving or Christmas Eve  
Give them turkeys a reprieve  
Ain't no turkey got to die for me

Foghorn, Leghorn wrote to me  
Say's MDC's alright by me  
Cause we all learned to let our chickens free

Lordy Jesus this must be the end  
They got us eating our cartoon friends  
Emancipate those little chickadees

Swing to the east and swing to the west  
Swing to the chicken you love best  
Come and do the chicken squawk with me