

I take my feel good lord your gonna be  
You make my half done witch make chance to be  
Have I a feel good lord your gonna make the past  
I can't take opinion of your ways  
Forget we were left my overhead  
I can't make it go away

I eat fried chicken being happy dastardly  
Time is every pig meat salary  
Pine that car seat seemed to go with everything  
As with most of my egg show it  
Forget we were left my overhead  
I can't make it go away