

Professor Nutbutter's House of Treats

Primus

C'mon kiddies gather round.
Who's your foremost friend in town?
From main to maple the name resounds,
Professor Nutbutter.

He's the one, the humble one,
the Barkley County prodigal son.
Here to serve only you,
Professor Nutbutter.

At old Nutbutter's house of treats
from jellied jams to sacks of sweets,
There's creamy and nutritious spreads for all.
Chemist, master of entomology
the professor for a modest fee
Will cure what ails you,
guaranteed Professor Nutbutter.

It's alright, don't fear the worm.
C'mon kiddies don't be shy
be youthful til the day you die.
The man, the myth,
the magic of Professor Nutbutter.

He's the one the only one
the Meeklybville prodigal son.
Here to help us with ourselves,
Professor Nutbutter

It's alright to fear the worm.
It's alright to fear the worm.
The worm, the worm is our friend