

# Midi Mighty Moe

Puppetmastaz

Intro (Midi Mighty Moe):

This song is about da Midi Mighty Moe  
This about some creature that is Moe  
In the Midi Moe Mighty and in general more Than you  
thought it was .  
It's da Midi Mighty Moe and it comes mega

Panic:

The Midi Mighty Moe, hard to capture with logic Yeah,  
it's tragic you never get it's magic  
The size of a potatoe, it always hungry, probably ate  
your socks now you're late to  
work, haha, jerk Now listen, lettin' things lie around  
now you miss'em  
Where you haven't given them the attention they deserve  
Now da Midi Mighty Moe hits the curve Bridge

(Midi Mighty Moe):

The Midi Mighty Moe gots to serve  
The Midi Mighty Moe gots to serve  
The Midi Mighty Moe hits da turf, hits da turf, gots  
the nerve

Chorus:

The Midi Mighty Moe What's da mission, what's, what's  
da mission  
The Midi Mighty Moe What's da mission, what's, what's  
da mission  
The Midi Mighty Moe  
That's the one who creates da flow  
The Midi Mighty Moe  
Tho you can't see'em no mo' he's there, oh yo!  
The Midi Mighty Moe  
Except when you pee'em in slow mo  
The Midi Mighty Moe  
Yeah that's the trick I know it sounds sick

Ricardo Prosetti:

Conquest the Quest of the marvelous  
Hiding even thoughts of them spoken death I'm  
crawlin down the wall while you take ya rest  
You won't recognise Mr. Mastersnatch  
Ninja the Spy , with his past to hide Sneakin in,  
robbin out - destroy your theft device  
Takin all yo Honey , stealin all your nuts In your  
aquarium is nothing left but studs.

Snuggles:

Yeah, Midi mighty mo, i think its time to go,  
from side to side he rolls, what is he fighting for?  
a tiny creature with the depth of a black hole!  
Spiny features the essence of tadpoles.  
No matter what he always comes and goes, dark-matter  
splatter take-away he strums our souls. Ah, a chestnut  
in the fire of creation, the best nut he never tires of  
creation!

Midi Mighty Moe: Creepin' down with my boots too tight  
Boots too tight, Boots too tight  
Eat my honey you tried to hide Tried too hide, tried  
too hide  
Creepin' down with my boots too tight Boots too tight,  
Boots too tight  
Eat my honey you tried to hide Tried too hide, tried  
too hide

Chorus:

The Midi Mighty Moe What's da mission, what's, what's  
da mission  
The Midi Mighty Moe What's da mission, what da puck I  
go fishin'  
The Midi Mighty Moe That's the one who creates da flow  
The Midi Mighty Moe Although you can see'em he's  
there, oh yo!  
The Midi Mighty Moe Except when you pee'em in slow mo  
The Midi Mighty Moe Yeah that's the trick I know it  
sounds sick

Outro (Midi Mighty Moe):

If you lettin' those things lie around,  
It puts it in it's sleeve without a sound  
It slips in it's pocket  
So it always be ready to rock it  
If you lettin' those things lie around,  
It puts it in it's sleeve without a sound  
It slips in it's pocket  
So it always be ready to rock it.