

Kong Foo Sing

Regurgitator

Happiness is a Kong Foo Sing
With good fortune that it brings
So quit your mopin' n'crack one open
Smiles abound, the cookie has spoken

The Kong Foo Sing
The Kong Foo Sing
The Kong Foo Sing
It's the king

The Kong Foo Sing is a holy scripture
I heard the word, I got the picture
Ancient wisdom in a crunchy treat
The place with the beef, and tasty meat

Tasty biscuit, holds the ticket
Never did I ever feel so uplifted
I once was nothing, now I rock the stack
When I was young I got the Foo Sing contract

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Kong Foo Sing, can you say no?
Do y'see how to be getting with the flow
Of the knowin' to be shown within the wrapping of (the) dough
Crack 'em by the stack and then you won't be feeling low

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