

# Powdered Milk Man!

The Aquabats

The wind blows and I see dust  
A cloud of white upon the horizon  
My pallet knows, this is a bust  
Breakfast is wrecked  
For the children of the nation  
These cheerios, soggy and tainted  
Have gone to waste in  
This milk of devastation.

Taste is based  
From the bones of zombies  
The dust is ground  
It's not safe to eat or drink  
When powdered milk's around!

Call in the troops  
Cause here's a scoop  
For you and your group  
There's a drink around town  
And it tastes like foo  
The man in the tin suit  
Bearing bitter fruit  
Breakfast cereal turns to soup  
Tastes like puke

Oh no!  
It's the Powdered Milk Man  
Oh no!  
Holding the Powdered Milk can  
The super villain comes a creepin'  
When you're sleepin'  
And must be stopped anyway we can

[Chorus]  
You stand before me I will defeat you  
You will not break me I will not take you  
You're just another unearthly poison  
Someone will stop you  
You and your kind, step back!

Whoa ho ho ho Powdered Milk Man  
Whoa ho ho you must die!  
Whoa ho ho ho, Powdered Milk Man  
Whoa ho ho ho whoa!

[Chorus]

Whoa ho ho ho Powdered Milk Man  
Whoa ho ho ho you must die!  
Whoa ho ho ho Powdered Milk Man  
Whoa ho ho ho you must die!