Cows With Guns

The Arrogant Worms

Fat and docile, big and dumb They look so stupid, they aren't much fun Cows aren't fun

They eat to grow, grow to die Die to be et at the hamburger fry Cows well done

Nobody thunk it, nobody knew No one imagined the great cow guru Cows are one

He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal He loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal Cow Tse Tongue

He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred He felt like an outcast, alone in the herd Cow doldrums

He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die Cows gathered around, cause the steaks were so high Bad cow pun

But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate Loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate Cows are bummed

He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy No one suspected he was packing an Uzi Cows with guns

They came with a needle to stick in his thigh He kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye Cow well hung

Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door Six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor Run cows run!

He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay We are free roving bovines, we run free today

We will fight for bovine freedom And hold our large heads high We will run free with the Buffalo, or die Cows with guns

They crashed the gate in a great stampede Tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed Cows have fun

Sixty police cars were piled in a heap Covered in cow pies, covered up deep Much cow dung

Black smoke rising, darkening the day

Twelve burning McDonalds, have it your way

We will fight for bovine freedom And hold our large heads high We will run free with the Buffalo, or die Cows with guns

The President said "enough is enough

These uppity cattle, its time to get tough" Cow dung flung

The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief Tomorrow at noon, they would all be ground beef Cows on buns

The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed They mooed their last moos, they chewed their last hay Cows out gunned

The order was given to turn cows to whoppers Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers

Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

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