Banjo Bonnie

Banjo Bonnie Laced with honey Next to the corn bees in flight They're nothing like the bee from your queen flowered teats Banjo Bonnie Father William's honey Sweet and teeny buzzing around, you sexy thing Your banjo's playing songs to attract all the boys But you prefer girls -- which is natural Banjo Bonnie William, bring the honey Her buttercorned loins are burning like bumble bee wax The teeth of the local bees are becoming annoyed with you You're taking all the business away Your banjo playing so sweetly like the honey So sweet and funny Here comes the fire truck again All the honey bees are gonna land you this time You can't be put out by any fire truck I know of That's right, 'cause it's Banjo Bonnie Your fanny is funny When it's buttered up and eaten by William and the other honey Bees laced with honey on their wings And they're flying Teats exposed All around, everyone's laughing But the dead bees you've eaten now

The Frogs