

Tucked in the bottom of the church
With the heathens in the chapel, I know

Said glory to the wizards
Tell the creeps to come and get her
And my cattle, they'll glow

Seen from the top Jeans, butterscotch,
And a head full of glow

Said glory to the wizards
Tell the creeps to come and get her
And my cattle, they'll glow

Tucked in the bottom of the church
Fills the heathens in the chapel, I know

Say glory to the wizards
Tell the creeps to come and get her
And my cattle, they'll glow

Seen from the top Jeans, butterscotch,
And a head full of blow

Tucked in the bottom of the church
Filthy heathens in the chapel, I know

Said glory to the wizards
Tell the creeps to come and get her
And my cattle, they'll glow

Seen from the top Jeans, butterscotch,
And a head full of blow