

1-800-Zombie "Unicorn"

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Don't call me horse.
I'm a unicorn.
Mystical, magical, mysterious not plain.
Got wings like Pegasus and a nice white coat.
I grant wishes and prance in the rain.
U-n-i-c-o-r-n that's unicorn!

U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
Yeah!
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n

I'm a unicorn.
8,000 B.C.
Noah's ark wasn't built before me.
I'm friends with dragons, Bob Saget.
You think I'm not real?
Full house! I'm in the background, fool!
Eating grass all day, party all night.
I'll grant your wish.
Right before your eyes.
I'm hiding in your hills.
Eating all your apples
Drinking water.
Writing facts on your Snapples

U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n

U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n
U-n-i-c-o-r-n

