

## **Simpsons, The**

### **"See My Vest"**

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(Dialog):

Mr Burns: You stay with me, you're the pick of the litter.

Lisa: Maybe we were wrong about Burns on this one...

Smithers: Are you sure you wanna go through with this,  
Sir,

you do have a very full wardrobe as it is...

Mr Burns: Yes...but not completely full. You see....

(Breaks into song)

...some men hunt for sport,  
Others hunt for food.  
The only thing I'm hunting for  
Is an outfit that looks good.  
See my vest, see my vest,  
Made from real gorilla chest.  
Feel this sweater, there's no better  
Than authentic Irish Setter.  
See this hat, 'twas my cat.  
My evening wear, vampire bat.  
These white slippers are albino  
African endangered rhino.  
Grizzly bear underwear,  
Turtle necks I've got my share.  
Beret of poodle on my noodle it shall rest  
Try my red robin suit,  
It comes one breast or two...  
See my vest, See my vest, See my vest.  
Like my loafers, former gophers,  
It was that or skin my chauffeurs,  
But a greyhound fur tuxedo would be best...  
So let's prepare these dogs,  
Kill two for matching clogs!  
See my vest!  
See me vest!  
Oh, please, won't you see my veeeeeesst!

(Dialog)

Mr Burns: I really like the vest!

Smithers: I gathered that...

Lisa: (gasps) He's gonna make a tuxedo out of our

puppies!

Bart: (hums the tune of the song) Na-na-na, na-na-na,  
na-na-naaa...

Lisa: Bart!

Bart: Sorry. You gotta admit, it's catchy.

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