

411**"Farm-to-fork"**Visit "[Farm-to-fork](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Farm to fork, I love my pork
Rosy posey cozy cozy
Eatin' bacon down in Macon
Jiggy wiggy piggy piggy
Piggy wiggy wiggy.

Molars gnash, incisors slash
Cain & Abel, get your elbows off the table!
Then the swallow fills the hollow
Whoop dee do, it's all for you, Mother.

I love my pork
Makes me feel like a dork

To slice right into that little
Piggy wiggy wiggy.

When the Red Tide's in
No one can swim
Baby, let your tide flow
Baby, let the wind blow.

All tied up in nervous knots,
Bouncin' baby on my cot
Baby, let your tide flow
Baby, let the wind blow.

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