

B-52s

"Butterbean"

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Yeah, if you go down to Athens, GA
And you're drivin' in your car
You won't get very far
Before you hear people shoutin' out

What's that?
Butterbean, yeah

Gramps and grannies
Kids in their teens
Junkyard dogs and campus queens
Yeah, everybody likes butterbeans

Don't you wait, don't you linger
Butterbean don't slip through my fingers

Pass me plate full, I'll be grateful
1, 2, 3, 4
Pick 'em, hull 'em, put on the steam
That's how we fix butterbeans
(Fix 'em hot, hot, hot)
Pick 'em, hull 'em, put on the steam
That's how we fix butterbeans
(Hot, hot, hot, hot)
Pick 'em, hull 'em, put on the steam
That's how we fix butterbeans
(Yeah, make 'em jump outta the pot)

Come here you little butterbean you, come on

Butterbean, butterbean
Butterbean, butterbean
Butterbean grows on the vine

Some people are fat
Some people are lean
But I want you to show me the person
Who doesn't like butterbeans

Well, you can have your yams
You can have your collard greens
But if you want to please little old me

You better fix butterbeans

Don't you wait, don't you linger
Butterbean don't slip through my fingers

Pass me plate full, I'll be grateful
1, 2, 3, 4
Pick 'em, hull 'em, put on the steam
That's how we fix butterbeans
(Fix 'em hot, hot, hot)
Pick 'em, hull 'em, put on the steam
That's how we fix butterbeans
(Yeah, make 'em jump outta the pot)
Pick 'em, hull 'em, put on the steam
That's how we fix butterbeans
(Fix 'em for me now, fix 'em for me now)

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