

## Chase "Hell Groceries"

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Your groceries knock me out, pretty pretty, pretty lady.  
You're what it's all about, pretty pretty, pretty lady.  
You look so ripe to pick, pretty pretty, pretty lady.  
And I just like to hold, pretty pretty, pretty lady.

You're at the top of my grocery list.  
You're the desert I don't want to miss, oh uh huh.

I'm gonna make you mine, gonna get you, pretty pretty.  
You think you know my mind, you don't know yea, I'm  
gonna show ya. (pelvic thrust)

You look so prime, tender and sweet.  
You're U S D A inspected meat, oh uh huh.

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