

Cliffie Stone "The Popcorn Song"

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Now here's a funny story
Hope you understand
Listen very closely
If you possibly can

It's a story of two popcorn kernels
In a red hot pan
One turned to the other
And said, hey, man

I'm too pooped to pop
And I ain't lying
I'm too pooped to pop
Just laying here frying

Salt and and butter's ready
And the fire is hot
But seems like
I'm just too pooped to pop

Too pooped to pop
And I ain't playing possum
I'm too pooped to pop
And I do want to blossom

Don't like the bottom
Wanna get up on top
It seems like I'm
Just too pooped to pop

Iowa's the state
That's where I was born
I really truly came
From a fine ear of corn

My mama and my papa
Were a wonderful crop
You should have seen them
Blow up when they
Put them in the pot

But I'm too pooped to pop

And I ain't lying
I'm too pooped to pop
Just laying here frying

Don't like the bottom
Wanna get up on top
It seems like I'm
Just too pooped to pop

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