

Frenzal Rhomb "Ballchef"

Visit "[Ballchef](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Morning,
Wake up and smell all the breakfast foods that are on
offer,
No one prepared us for what's on the menu,
I've never tried this before,
If this is the breakfast of champions,
I don't want to be an athlete,
Gastro-testicular bad combination,
At least their not serving them raw.

Cooking with balls,
Who would've thought it could be so normal,
Now we now,
He's a ballchef,
He's a ballchef,
He's a ballchef,
He's a ballchef.

Come in, sit down and please be assured that you,
Won't find a bad ball here,
Culled straight from the rocky mountains, the
difference between a bull and a steer.

Cooking with balls,
Who would've thought it could be so normal,
Now we now,
He's a ballchef,
He's a ballchef,
He's a ballchef,
He's a ballchef.

Visit [Frenzal Rhomb](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.