

## God Gettin Funky "The Winter She Was Angry"

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Oh, the winter she was angry  
When the rollers came to town  
And they threw your mom down a ditch and she died  
And they went to find the body  
But it was devoured by wolves  
Which is really kinda weird since she drowned  
Oh, yeah  
Oh, the spring she was angry  
With those flowers all around  
And annoying little bunnies in the grass  
And I never took a liking  
To all those multicolored plants  
So I crush them with my shoes and I eat 'em  
Oh yeah  
Oh, the summer she was angry  
'cause the beach was overcrowded

So she sent the cops down there to kick 'em out  
'Cept for this one pot-smoking moron  
Who just wouldn't move his ass  
So they shot him on the spot and he bled a lot  
Oh, yeah  
Oh, the autumn she was angry  
'cause the pumpkins all got smashed  
And the people all got drunk on Thanksgiving  
And they should be watching football  
But they're all passed out instead  
'Cept for grandpa who's hurling in the can  
Oh, yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.

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