

Grandaddy "F* The Valley Fudge"**

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Siamese, Portuguese, dirty knees, look at these
Rookies around us, aren't you glad you found us?
Now if you are who you say you are, get up here to the
bar
We'll plot out a plan to take down the man

We'll start with that new future superstar and steal
All their decorative rocks, we'll fight all their rent-a-
cops
And for the freeway maintainers who assist our escape
We got sandwiches, chips and cold Gatorade

We'll expose all the bicyclists who really are DUI
students
Who can't drive their cars and we'll take stucco dust
And wet drywall sludge, combine 'em just right
To make fuck the valley fudge

Apple bee's, Chuck E. Cheese, dirty deeds
Don't you see? Fuck the valley fudge, it's my hate, my
love
Nepalese, antifreeze, calories, can't you see?
Fuck the valley fudge, it's my hate and my love

Fuck the valley fudge, it's my hate and my love
Fuck the valley fudge, my hate and my love
Fuck the valley fudge, fuck the valley, fuck

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