

Green Jelly "Cereal Killer"

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Follow your nose
It always knows
The flavor of death
Wherever it goes

Terror in the supermarket, shoppers are in horror
Shredded boxes in the aisles, corpses on the floor
Those who ran this joy is mine, now they're goin' to pay
Super gory slaughter now the order of the day

Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam

{Silly rabbit, tricks are for kids}

Follow your nose
It always knows
The flavor of death
Wherever it goes

Orphaned at the age of five, parental guidance missed
Rice crispies wouldn't talk to him and he got really
pissed
The remittal chemicals have driven him insane
Now we know the callin' like it's ringin' 'round his brain

Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam

Snap, crackle, pop

Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam

Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam
Toucan, son of Sam

Part of your nutritious breakfast

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