

## **Green Jelly "Three Little Pigs"**

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Why don't you sit right back and I  
I may tell you a tale, a tale of 3  
Little pigs and a big bad wolf

Well, the first little piggy  
Well, he was kinda hick  
He spent most of his days  
Just day dreamin' of the city

And then one day he bought a guitar  
He moved to Hollywood to become a star  
But living on the farm he knew nothing of the city  
Built his house outta straw, what a pity?

Then one day  
Jammin' on some chords  
Along came the wolf  
Knockin' on his door

Little pig, little pig let me in  
Not by the hair of my chiny chin chin  
Little pig, little pig let me in  
Not by the hair of my chiny chin chin

Well, I'm huffin', I'm puffin'  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin', puffin'  
I'll blow your house in

I'm huffin', puffin'  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin' and puffin'  
An' I'll blow your house in

Well, the second little piggy  
Well, he was kinda stokin'  
Spent most of his days just a ganja smokin'  
Hoppin' and a boppin' down on Venice beach  
Gettin' paid money for religious speech

Built his shelter from what he garbage picked  
Mostly made up of old cans and sticks

Then one day he was crankin' out Bob Marley  
Along came the wolf on his big bad harley

Little pig, little pig let me in  
Not by the hair of my chiny chin chin  
Little pig, little pig let me in  
Not by the hair of my chiny chin chin

Well, I'm huffin', I'm puffin'  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin', puffin'  
I'll blow your house in

I'm huffin', I'm puffin'  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin' and puffin'  
An' I'll blow your house in

Well, the third little piggy  
The grade A student, his daddy was a rock star  
Named Pig Nugent, earned his master's degree  
From Harvard college  
Built his house from his architect knowledge  
A tri level mansion  
Hollywood hills  
Daddy's rock stardom  
Paid for the bills

Then one day came the old house masher  
The big bad wolf the little piggy slasher

Little pig, little pig let me in  
Not by the hair of my chiny chin chin  
Little pig, little pig let me in  
Not by the hair of my chiny chin chin

Well, I'm huffin', I'm puffin'  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin', puffin'  
I'll blow your house in

Huffin', puffin'  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin' and puffin'  
An' I'll blow your house in

Well, the big bad wolf, well, he huffed and he puffed  
All that he could and low and behold  
The little piggy's house stood  
It's made out of concrete the little piggy shouted

The wolf just frowned as he pouted  
So they called 911 like any piggy would  
They sent out Rambo just as fast as they could

Yo wolf face  
I'm your worst nightmare  
Your ass is mine

Well, the wolf fell dead as you can plainly see  
And that's the end of story, for you and me  
But still give a listen, you just may  
Hear the big wolf and little piggies say

Little pig, little pig let me in  
Not by the hair of my chiny chin chin  
Little pig, little pig let me in  
Not by the hair of my chiny chin chin

Well, I'm huffin', I'm puffin'  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin', puffin'  
Blow your house in  
Huffin', puffin'  
Blow your house in  
Huffin', puffin'  
Blow your house in

Huffin' and puffin' and  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin' and puffin' and  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin' and puffin' and  
I'll blow your house in  
Huffin' and I'll puffin' and  
I'll blow your house in

And the moral of the story is  
That bands with no talent  
Can easily amuse idiots  
With a stupid puppet show

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