Cheech And Chong "Or A Day At The Beach With Pedro & Man"

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Hey, Pedro, hey, Pedro Hey, where are ya, man

(Over here, man) Pedro (I'm over here, man By the trashcan) Where, I can't see you (Over here where the flies are, man)

Oh, I see you Hey, I'll be right over, man (Okay, hurry up)

Excuse me, coming through Say, can I get by here please Aw, thanks, ow, ow, ow, Oh, the sand's so hot Ow, ow, ow, ow, ahhhh

(Hey, fool, you got your foot In the Kool-Aid, man) Oh, oh, I'm sorry, man (Flat footed sucker, get out)

Excuse me, can I
Get through here please
Thanks, hey, Pedro man, hey listen
(Watch out, you're gonna step in the)

Oh, wow, what is this
(Well, it ain't peanut butter
And baloney, man)
Oh, God, man. come on
Let's go down to the water, man
I gotta wash off my feet
(Okay, but where's the water, man
I haven't even seen it)

Hey, well, listen, man I'm gonna crawl up this lifeguard tower Maybe I can see where it is from there (Yeah, that's a good idea, man, go on) (Golly, it's hot out here I feel just like a Refried bean or something)

Hey, Pedro, I see it, man I see the water You can see the waves And everything, man It's right over here See, right over there

(How we gonna get to it, man There's too many people, man) Oh, hey, I got an idea, man Hey, I know how we can clear the beach (Well, hurry up)

Hey, just watch this, man Sharks, everybody out of the water There's sharks all over the place Sharks, sharks, look out They're gonna eat you

(What's going on here)
Oh, man, there's sharks
All over the place, man
(Sharks, where) over there, man
They came up right on the beach
And ate a little girl, man
Right where you're standing, man

(Oh, my God, where are they Where are they, come on Let's get out of here There's sharks coming up on the beach Aw, forget the blanket, let's go)

(Hey, Skip, what's the haps)
Oh, wow, man, you missed it, man
This little girl was out there surfing
And a big shark came up and ate her
Board and everything, man

(Oh, wow, really, what kind was it)
I think it was a twelve foot Dewey Weber
With an orange racing stripe, man
(Oh, far out) hey, let's go down by the pier
(Oh, yeah, they're curling in there)

Come on, Pedro

I'll race you to the water, man (Okay, first one in is a wet head) Ha ha ha (Geronimo)

(Ah, this is more like it, man)
It's beautiful
(Yeah, our own private beach, man)
Come on, let's go catch
Some waves, man (okay, man)

(Hey, man, what's that behind you, man Look, there's a fin coming towards you) Ah, knock it off, Pedro, man (No, really, man, there's a fin It looks like a shark is gonna get you)

Sure, man, sure (Man, turn around, man, there's a fin It's right behind you, man) Hey, man, there's not a shark within Two hundred... arrrggghhh

Hey, man, give me your hand I got you, man, oh, no Where's the rest of you Oh, the shark ate him Oh, no, it's coming after me, oh, no

Oh, good, someone threw me a Frisbee Okay, shark, now try to get me Come on, I'll shove this Down your throat for dessert

Hey, hey, Pedro Pedro, wake up, man (wha) Hey, you was sleeping, man Are you okay

(Oh, wow, man Musta been having a nightmare, man In the daytime)

There he is, Dad He took our Frisbee and Stuck it in the garbage can This, guy, Dad

(Hey, hey yo-yo What's wrong with you I told you if you Touched the Frisbee again I'll break your neck)

Hey, why don't you bug off You big babboon Why don't you go back to the zoo And take that little monkey with you

(Who you calling a monkey You little creep)

Hey, wait a minute, man Come on, settle down, man (Who you telling to settle down You pencil neck geek) Who you calling a Greek, man

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