

Lit

"Feed Me Git It"

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Feed me. Feed me. Feed me!
Feed me, Seymour.
Feed me all night long.
"That's right, boy!"
You can do it...

Feed me, Seymour.
Feed me all night long...
'Cause if you feed me, Seymour,
I can grow up, big and strong.

Would you like a Cadillac car?
Or a guest-shot on Jack Par?
How about a date with Heady LeMarr...
You gonna git it.
"If you want it, baby."

How'd ya like to be a big wheel?
Dinning out, for every meal.
I'm the plant can make it all real.
You're gonna git it.

Hey, I'm your Gennie.
I'm your friend.
I'm your willin' slave...
Take a chance, feed me, yeah.
You know the kinda eats,
The kinda ret-hot tastes,
The kinda sticky licky, sweets I crave...

Ow! Come on, Seymour,
Don't be a putz!
Trust me and your life will surely
Rival King Tut's.
Show a little initiative, boy,
Work up some guts,
And you'll git it.

I don't know.
I don't know.
I have so...so many strong...reservations.

Should I go...and perform...mutilations?

Think about a room at the ritz,
Wrapped in velvet, covered in glitz.
A little nookie gonna clean up those zits,
And you'll git it...uh huh...

Gee I'd like a Harley Machine.
Take it around like I was James Dean.
Makin' all the guys on the corner turn green!
So, go git it! woo woo woo!

If you wanna be profound...
If you really gotta justify...
Take a breath and look around...
A lot of folks deserve to die...

If you want a rationale,
It isn't very hard to see.
No, No, No...
Stop and think it over, pal.
The guy sure looks like plant food to me!
The guy sure looks like plant food to me!
The guy sure looks like plant food to me...!

He's so nasty treatin' her rough!
Smackin' her around, and always talkin' so tough!
You need blood and he's got more than enough!
I need blood and he's got more than enough!
(You/I) need blood and he's got more than enough...!
So, Go Git IT!

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