

Chubs

"The Adventures Of Spanky The Emu"

Visit "[The Adventures Of Spanky The Emu](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There was cow on a farm grazing peacefully
A mother, a father perhaps a baby
It dosen't know its fate
Chorus
Don't eat Oscar Meyer weiners
They are bad 4 you
They are made from things
That used to feel like you
The herded masses, move one by one
On to a damp truck where they are promptly strung
With the thought of nver going home
They were raised ro be slaughtered, not experienced
life
Soon to be blend with a buchers knife
No mercy, no thought, no hope
That's why we say
Chorus
Don't eat Oscar Meyer weiners
They are bad 4 you
They are made from things
That used to feel like you
Cows and pigs weren't meant as meat
These animals some humans eat
Go find yourself a veggie treat
Take the innocence off the heat
Don't eat meat
Don't eat Oscar Meyer...

Visit [Chubs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.