

Marilou Bourdon**"My Monkey"**

Visit "[My Monkey](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My Monkey

The World of Madness is a lot Bigger than the World of
Sane

I had a little monkey
I sent him to the country and I fed him on gingerbread
Along came a choo choo
Knocked my monkey koo koo
And now my monkey's dead
At least he looks that way
But then again don't we all

I'm the Pope, I'm ten times the pope, I'm a fifty times
the Pope
But I'm the Pope in the hills and in the mountains

I had a little monkey
I sent him to the country and I fed him on gingerbread
Along came a choo choo
Knocked my monkey koo koo
And now my monkey's dead...
Yeah he's dead...
Poor little monkey

Lying down, on the ground, with his head stuffed
under his arms
My monkey my monkey my monkey bought the farm

I play music, people are affected by the music I play
That doesn't mean I direct the traffic
That I put a knife in somebody's hand
Tell them to go kill somebody...

We are our own wicked gods
With little g's and big dicks
Sadistic and constantly inflicting a slow demise

Heh heh yeah...

I had a little monkey
I sent him to the country and I fed him on gingerbread

Along came a choo choo
Knocked my monkey koo koo
And now my monkey's dead
Dead...dead my monkeys dead he's dead
Now why why...

I had a little monkey
I sent him to the country and I fed him on gingerbread
Along came a choo choo
Knocked my monkey koo koo
And now my monkey's dead

The primates scream of consonance is a reflection of
his own minds dissonance

Redrum!

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.