

Foamy The Squirrel "Squirrel Songs Ii"

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(talking)

My name is foamy and I have a complaint
I'm dealing with people that haven't a brain
From pill-popping pals
To purple haired freaks
I'm sick of seeing them all week after week
So just go to hell
So just go to hell
So just go to hell

(talking)

I know it's hard even though I'm a squirrel
My brilliant mind can solve the problems of worlds
You don't hear me now, so what can I do
You're all gonna die when we all come for you
I'm talking squirrelly wrathand it's way overdue
HMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

(talking)

Another foamy cult song and you got it all wrong
I don't want world domination
I'm just a squirrel is all
And I'm pointing out flaws
Society is the state of damnation
And the criminals walk as the idiots talk
Can't we just burn them off of the world
Sad state of affairs when nobody cares
So sad to come from a squirrel

How could you be so stupid?
Do you really think you know it all?
I don't think so.

(talking)

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