

Putnam Pig "Cereal Rap"

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I wake up in the morning and I'm feeling kinda lazy
My eyes barely open and my head is pretty hazy
My tummy starts to grumble as the hunger takes its toll
Get outta my way I need to get a bowl!

Which friend is gonna join me? I like to make a habit
Of starting my day eating breakfast with a rabbit
trix are for kids and I like em a bunch
I also like kickin it with capn' crunch.
But that's life. What's life? It's a cereal.
Life Cereal - Hey mikey, he likes it!
1..2..3..

A is for Apple, J is for Jacks
G I M the dude with the cereal raps
I don't like it soggy it's my crunchy sweet addiction
Some ice cold milk is the perfect contradiction
It doesn't really matter if they're flakes or they're
squares
As long as they taste good I don't really care.
Every day I find myself exactly in the mood
for something kid tested and mother approved

It's a modern stone age family! They kinda look like
rebels
Running around with stone bowls and fruity pebbles.

Next thing you know there's dino, barney, fred
Yabba dabba do ya do ya do ya know instead
I'm looking for something that's magically delicious
I don't even mind if I dirty more dishes

Gonna tempt your tummy with the taste of nuts and
honey
What about raisin bran that's always nice and sunny
With two scoops of raisins I really wanna bite
I could eat those two scoops every day and night.
When it comes to cereal I'm kind of big talker
Especially cookie crisp - I'm an obsessive stalker
A bunch of little cookies that I can't seem to resist
I always seem to add them to my grocery list

But lets not forget about cinnamon toast toast toast
crunch crunch
Crunch berries and frankenberry and boo berry and
you berry
And me berry we're two berries that are very very
Cheery cheery cheerio o o oh's
But That's Life - What's Life? Its a cereal.
Life cereal. Hey Mikey.

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Look at all the boxes in the aisle.
Every character has got a cardboard smile.
Do I go for nutrition or for the free prizes?
Look at all the different colored shapes and sizes.
I'm coo coo for cocoa puffs there's really no denying
The sugar in frosted flakes really gets me flying

That breakfast of champions costs a lot of money
And so do the bunches of oats with honey
Boxes getting smaller and the prices hit the top
It's enough to make your wallet snap crackle and pop

Flakes, bran, berries smacks crispies and bunches
I'd rather eat breakfast any day than boring lunches
It doesn't really matter if they're flakes or they're
squares
As long as they taste good I don't really care.

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