

The Arrogant Worms

"Wong's chineses buffet"

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I'm feeling hungry
Empty tummy
And I want to make it full
So I spend a day
At Wong's buffet

And eat till I explode
There's sixty types
Of Oriental delights
I gotta have them all
Chicken wings
And onion rings
And sweet and sour balls
At Wong's!

(Come and sail with me)
At Wong's!
(On the sea of gluttony)
At Wong's!
(Eat until it hurts)
At Wong's!
(But don't forget there's pudding for dessert)
The chicken's tough
The noodles are rough
And the chowmein's three days old
But it's quantity

Not quality that
Has got my soul
So fill that plate
No Mistake
There's no holding back
I won't stop
Until I got
A packed digestive tract
At Wong's!

(No dish is a loss)
At Wong's!
(Covered in red sauce)
At Wong's!

(Everything is battered)
At Wong's!

(What's inside doesn't even matter)
Stop!
(Oooohh!)
Second plate!
(Huuuh!)

Third plate!
(Ohhh.)

Fourth plate!
(Ooooooh.)

Dessert..
(Ugggh.)

Fortune cookie..
(I think I ate the fortune)
I try to leave
I want to heave
My whole body hurts

Can barely stand
I tell you man,
I got my money's worth
If I get the time

I'm going to go to China
And eat at their
Ancient buffets
But I'm wonderin'

How they stay so thin
Eating like this every day!
At Wong's!
(Give chopsticks a try)
At Wong's!

(To pick up your French Fry)
At Wong's!
(You know I'm coming back)
Eating here is
Worth the heart attack
Wong's Chinese Buffet!

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