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Disco Biscuits ''Frog Legs''

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I was fishin' by the side of the road, Servin' up the bait for my lunch. Along beside me came a mad horny toad, Lookin' for some food he would munch.

So I grabbed the fish and tossed it in the lake, Thinking he could eat what he earned. And if I caught him I would cut him a break, But if I didn't it was not my concern.

Jackpot! And I got one. Got me a sweet lookin' prize today, Under the son of a gun it'll make you say,

Jackpot! And I got an idea. Got me a new kinda recipe, I got the deal for the meal of the century.

I was walkin' by the side of the road, Thinkin' I would cook me a meal. Along beside me came a mad horny toad, Lookin' for some food he would steal.

So I grabbed the fish and held it up high, Knowin' toads are known for their jump. then I looked the toad right in the thighs, And noticed that they looked mighty plump.

Jackpot! And I got one. Got me a sweet lookin' prize today, Under the son of a gun it'll make you say,

Jackpot! And I got an idea. Got me a new kinda recipe, I got the deal for the meal of the century.

I was sittin' on a chair in my home,

Servin' up the legs for my friends. (alternate on 9/9/99: Thinkin' about the legs of my friends) They asked how I got chicken on such a small bone, I told them it was simply a godsend.

The moral of the story is you don't ever know, Who's going to want in on your fun. And up to the porch came a guy I didn't know, Offerin' up his money for some.

Jackpot! And I got one. Got me a sweet lookin' prize today, Under the son of a gun it'll make you say,

Jackpot! And I got an idea. Got me a new kinda recipe, I got the deal for the meal of the century.

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