

Southern Culture on the Skids

"The Creeper"

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Baby, Would you eat that there snack cracker
In your special outfit for me, please?

Yo ye pharoahs, let us walk
Through this barren desert, in search of truth
And some pointy boots, and maybe a few snack
crackers.

baby, you make me wanna walk like a camel.
walk!

Who's in charge here?
where's my Captain's wafers?
Don't go around hungry now, the way you eat that
oatmeal pie,
Makes me just wanna die, baby!

You make me wanna walk like a camel.
walk!

Say, you don't think there's any way I can get that
quarter
From underneath your pointy boot, do ya?
All I want is just one more oatmeal pie.
Little Debbie, Little Debbie!
I'm a'comin on home, baby, 'cause you make me
wanna walk
Like a camel

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