

## The Explosion

### "Mr. Crepes"

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You, see it, a little paradise on the gray of the street  
Delicious  
Mr. Crepes gives his welcome to you  
A rounded man wears only yellow,  
Knives in hand too fast to follow  
An idol for us just cooking simple crepes  
Eggplant and white chocolates  
Dog shine bone with chocolate,  
Pine seed and a lot of rice crispies  
I couldn't want a better crepes like this, Thanks.  
Menu's complete,  
From 9 to 5 the crowd can choose the rubbish to eat  
And a merchandise, mr. Crepes give me your  
endorsement  
I know that your job get high,  
When you walk to the roads people labels you THE  
CLOWN.  
Sugar 'n' potatoes, ham with cream  
The best place I've never seen  
A titbit better to swallow, better to see

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