

Ogden Skip

"Animal Rights Activists"

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Last night I had the strangest dream I never had before

A hunting season that's designed to even up the score

The wildlife folks announced the season that they had
in store

On animal rights activists, the bag limit is four.

I'm making hunting plans right now for all my friends
and me

The first one that I want to get is Cleveland Amory

If you're out in the woods and they come out being cute

Put 'em in your sights, say goodbye, and then shoot!

CHORUS:

Because it's open season on animal rights activists

The self-righteous, grass-eating brain dead pacivists

Don't try to force your tofu and bean sprouts down my
throat

I like my beef and deer and pork and even roasted
goat

Next time you want to hunt, remember all their stunts

And bag yourself an activist today.

The activists are vegetarians, they don't want us to eat
meat

Just oat and bran and grass and straw and dirt and
twigs and wheat

Where here's something for them, they'll have new

food instead

We'll find out if they like the taste speeding red-hot
lead.

We'll all die of cancer if we don't use lab rats.

"But animals have rights," you say, from snakes to
frogs to cats.

Whell here is my opionion, activits will all be stunned.

If animals were meant to have rights, they'd have guns.

(Chorus)

Do the world a favor, and bow-hunt your neighbor

Harvest an activist today.

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Comments welcome: skip@brew-meister.com

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