

Tuna Taco

Angry Samoans

Go to school I have no friends I cannot find a [pink IV]
[I've a] field day full of worms take a peek it's not your turn
Tell it to your sisters pass the taco smell that's on your hands
Home from school where's the head because my [thought's with the dead]
Hit my head, hit my head, hit my head upside the bed
Tuna taco around the bed I think I'll take the bus instead

Songwriters

T. HOMERPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>