5th Grade Alchemy

Nuclear Rabbit

When I Was A Young Gnome
A Pair Of Cut Purses Cornered Me Behind The InnOh, I'm Only A 5th Grader
Oh God, Horus Get BackWith Charisma Low, I Reached Into My Bag Of Holding
It Was Time, It Was My TurnA Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A
Thought I Was Not Large, Even For A Gnome
I Was Confident I Could Ward Off The AttackerOh, He's Only A Dog
Oh God, Let Go Of HimWith My Dog Hours In The Clutches Of Murderous Friends
I Had To Act Quickly So I BeganA Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A, And A
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And AA Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick (repeat)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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