

Weasel Stomping Day

Weird Al Yankovic

Faces filled with joy and cheer
What a magical time of year
Howdy Ho! It's Weasel Stomping Day Put your Viking helmet on
Spread that mayonnaise on the lawn
Don't you know it's Weasel Stomping Day All the little girls and boys
Love that wonderful crunching noise
You'll know what this day's about
When you stomp a weasel's guts right out So, come along and have a laugh
Snap their weasely spines in half
Grap your boots and stomp your cares away
Hip hip hooray, it's Weasel Stomping Day (Sounds of weasels getting stomped on, with bone-crunching and
rodent-screeching effects) People up and down the street
Crushing weasels beneath their feet
Why we do it, who can say?
But it's such a festive holiday So let the stomping fun begin
Bash their weasely skulls right in
It's tradition, that makes it okay Hey everyone, it's Weasel Stomping
We'll have some fun on Weasel Stomping
Put down your gun, it's Weasel Stomping Day
Hip Hip Hooray, it's Weasel Stomping Day Weasel Stomping Day
Hey!

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