

I Love Rocky Road

"Weird Al" Yankovic

I hear those ice cream bells and I start to drool,
Keep a couple quarts in my locker at school
Yeah, but chocolate's gettin' old,
And vanilla just leaves me cold,
There's just one flavor good enough for me, yeah me,
Don't gimme no crummy taste spoon, I know what I need, baby I love rocky road,
So won't you go and buy a half gallon baby
I love rocky road,
So have another triple scoop with me, OW! They tell me ice cream junkies are all the same,
All the soda jerkers know my name,
When their supply is gone,
Then I'll be movin' on
But I'll be back on Monday afternoon,
You'll see, another truckload's comin' in for me,
All for me, I'm singin' I love rocky road,
So won't you go and buy a half gallon baby
I love rocky road,
So have another triple scoop with me, OW! When I'm all alone,
I just grab my self a cone,
And if I get fat and lose my teeth that's fine with me,
Just lock me in the freezer, throw away the key, singin', I love rocky road,
So won't you go and buy a half gallon baby
I love rocky road,
So have another triple scoop with me, OW!

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