I'm a Little Bit Country

Swingin' Utters

Iâ€™m a little bit country,
And a little bit of an asshole.
Iâ€™m a little bit hungry
With this little bit of casserole.
Have a little bit of Sundays
In my little bit of rigmarole.
I've a little bit of controversy
In this little bit of turmoil.
And a little bit of everything's a little bit what you need,
A little bit of severing shows a little bit how you breed,
A little bit of offering takes a little bit off your greed,
A little bit of suffering shakes a little bit off your tree...

Itâ€™s watered down and yet
Itâ€™s fortified with everything you need.
Donâ€™t be bogged down unless your horrified
With everything you see.

We're a little bit disgusting, they say
We're a little bit unclean.
We're a little untrusting, to say
We're a little bit mean.
We've a little bit of rusting
In this little bit of a machine.
We've a little bit of crusting
In this little bit of afro-sheen.

To be a little bit soon then be a little bit of whatâ€™s untold,
To be a little bit low then be a little what's to unfold,
to be a little bit grooving is to have a little heart and soul,
to be a little bit doting is a little time down the pole...

Itâ€™s watered down until
Itâ€™s petrified with everything you see.
Donâ€™t be bogged down unless youâ€™re fortified
With everything you need.

Lyrics submitted by H Kap.

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