

# Buzzards of Green Hill

## Les Claypool's Duo De Twang

Johnny come lately, all through the county  
They come from the city, out here to Green Hill  
Driving like bastards  
Stomping the throttle

The buzzards of Green Hill grow fat on road kill. Little Fuzzy Wuzzy was a baby bear,  
Little Fuzzy Wuzzy didn't have no hair,  
Little Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn't fuzzy was he  
But he didn't give a good hot damn. Little Ruby had a purry kitty cat  
Brother ran him off with a tee-ball bat  
Out on the Green Hill the little kitty cat sat

'Til he met a '96 Dodge Ram. Johnny come lately, all through the county  
They come from the city, out here to Green Hill  
Driving like bastards  
Stomping the throttle

The buzzards of Green Hill grow fat on road kill. Old John Donovan was drinkin' late  
Took his car keys and taunted fate  
Swervin' cross the interstate,  
Crashed a mother and her son cold dead. Took John Donovan hucked him in jail  
He dipped in his wallet and posted bail  
Headed back home before sunrise shine

And slept in his very own bed. This little piggy won't cast a stone,  
This little piggy won't pick the bone,

But these little piggies won't stand alone when justice needs to be fed. Johnny come lately, all through the county  
They come from the city, out here to Green Hill  
Driving like bastards  
Stomping the throttle

The buzzards of Green Hill grow fat on road kill.

Songwriters

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