

Biscuit Head

Spin Doctors

Hey now Eddie, all covered in confetti
Come on over here and gimme some of your spaghetti
Hey now Ed, you big biscuit head
Stop cracking your toes and get your pig out my bed
Hey now Mack, with your head in a crack
Your body in a bag and your flamingo in a sack
Hey now Chester, you big baby bester
Who cuts your clothes the butcher or the jester?
Biscuit head, why you have a biscuit head
Biscuit head, a noteworthy biscuit head
Hey now Mabel, why you looking for a label
I hope that you don't get eaten in the fable
Hey now Nellie, with an anchor on your belly
Shall I compare peanut butter to your jelly?
Hey now fellow rocker, you're such a good talker
Can't chew gum and Rockefeller from your locker

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