

Natural Joe

Primus

There's a boy out 'luma way named Joe Eugene.
He's one mellow ass son of a bitch-a. He loves his wheat grass and cold bean curd.
He's one healthy ass sone of a bitch-a. But late at night he sneaks on down to the liquor store
For a bottle of sheep dip. Natural Joe,
Got an easy flow.
Wherever he goes
They say "here comes Joe." Joe, he's a happy Man and he won't do you wrong.
He's one respectable son of a bitch-a. Now Joe ain't no patriarch,
But he's smooth with the girls.
He ain't no cahuvinistic sone of a bitch-a. But late at night he sneaks on down to the porno store
For a little bit of... Nature Joe,
He's hanging low.
Wherever he goes
They say "here comes Joe." There's a boy out 'luma way named Joe Eugene.
He's one mellow ass son of a bitch-a. He don't like firearms; he don't own knives.
He's one pacifistic sone of a bitch-a. But late at night he eases on down to the video store
For a little bit of... Natural Joe,
Got an easy flow.
Wherever he goes
They say "here comes Joe." Natural Joe,
Looking slow and low.
Look there he goes.
Go Natural Joe.

Songwriters

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