

The Brightest Beef

Gustafer Yellowgold

dreamt i slapped myself in the eye
woke up and that was my real life
excuse me
im needing
some chilled out meat
some people call it comedy
but i need to soothe this shiner
im wise to the ancient remedies
so, bring me the brightest beef
chicken soup's so good for the soul
no good at all on a peeper so swol'
im laying chops on the top of my head
i need to know they've all been grass fed
so
dont call me brave
i dont need praise
just quality
cause some people think its comedy
but i need to heal my shiner
im hip to the ancient remedies
just bring me the brightest beef
and if i faint please take my hand
rememeber, remember
i rest in riblets
under slabs
so tender, so tender
some people think its all a joke
but nothing will soothe it finer
so come with the finest grocery
and bring me the brightest beef
bring me the brightest beef
bring me the brightest beed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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