

40's Theme

Umphrey's McGee

Got your barbecue sauce
And your chicken wings
Throw it in your deep fryer
Burning chili set your heart on fire Think you've got real soul
Eating chickens by the whole
And make a stop at your liquor store
And go pick yourself up a couple of 40's Your brother, your mother
Your father, your sister
Your cousins, your daughter
Your brother, your father
And your house pets Now the grill be hot
(Hot as balls)
So throw the flesh down
(S-s-s-s-s)
Beans and cheese and pork fritter
Tomorrow you'll be sufferin' on the shitter

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