

# Cereal Killer

## Green Jelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Follow your nose  
It always knows  
The flavor of death  
Wherever it goes  
Terror in the supermarket, shoppers are in horror  
Shredded boxes in the aisles, corpses on the floor  
Those who ran this joy is mine, now they're goin' to pay  
Super gory slaughter now the order of the day  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam {Silly rabbit, tricks are for kids}  
Follow your nose  
It always knows  
The flavor of death  
Wherever it goes  
Orphaned at the age of five, parental guidance missed  
Rice crispies wouldn't talk to him and he got really pissed  
The remittal chemicals have driven him insane  
Now we know the callin' like it's ringin' 'round his brain  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Snap, crackle, pop  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Toucan, son of Sam  
Part of your nutritious breakfast

Lyrics provided by

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