

# 40 Orange Cookies

## House of Large Sizes

40 orange cookies, some are black and some are white  
What would it take to make them all turn out just right?  
40 orange cookies, sittin' on my bed  
One took off, the others followed, went straight for my head  
[repeat above verse]

Here we go  
Well, (?) for fifteen hours, out in that field  
Tell me now how do you think that piece of metal feels?  
Well, I've seen myself scattered on the road  
You drive over but you don't even know  
40 orange cookies  
40 orange cookies  
40 orange cookies  
40 orange cookies, not a pleasant thought  
Chuck Hoffman a.k.a. Ozob the Guru Of Mean-Spirited Hijinx  
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