Craigslist

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Whoa, yeah!You've got a 65 Chevy Malibu
With automatic drive, a custom paint job too
I'll trade you for my old wheelbarrow
And a slightly-used sombrero
And I'll even throw in a stapler, if you insistCraigslist
I'm on Craigslist, baby, come on
YeahWell, we shared a quick glance Saturday at the mall
I never took a chance, never approached you at all
You were a blonde half-Asian with a bad case of gas
I was wearin' red Speedos and a hockey mask
Come on, let's find that love connection that we missedOn Craigslist
Yeah, Craigslist, come on

Yeah, Craigslist, come on I'm on Craigslist, baby Maybe you are too

Bee bomp a chonk a donk bim bang booAn open letter to the snotty barista

At the Coffee Bean on San Vicente Boulevard:

I know there were 20 people behind me in line

But I was on a cell phone call with my mother

Didn't you see me hold up my index finger?

That means I'll order my soy decaf hazelnut latte in just a couple minutes So what's with the attitude, lady?

No tip for youGot a trash can of Styrofoam peanuts, you can have em for free You can drop by on the weekend and pick em up from me

> But the trash can ain't part of the deal Only givin' you the peanuts, get real

Don't have no Hefty bags, so bring your own

Don't bug me with questions on the phone Don't ask for help, don't waste my time

And don't complain, cause they won't cost you a dime

Just ask yourself

Do you want my Styrofoam peanuts?

You can have my Styrofoam peanuts

Do you want my Styrofoam peanuts?

You can have 'em allThey're on Craigslist, yeah

Craigslist, oh baby, come on

I'm on Craigslist, Craigslist, Craigslist

I'm on Craigslist, Craigslist, Craigslist now

Craigslist

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/