Hung Like a Monkey

Ape Foot Groove

Hung like a Monkey

I knead some dough, â€˜Cause I ainâ€™t got enough bread.
I asked my friend, he said, â€œYou should see the Bakerman instead!â€•
I asked the Baker; he just laughed and called me a penniless oaf,
But when I pulled my pistol out, I believe that man pinched his loaf!

Now despite my lazy nature, I found I had to flee.
Nowhere to hide, no hide to wear
Cliche as that may seem.

I was scared out of my skull and needed someone to hold my hand
But the only girl who said, â€œI dig you!â€•
had a shovel in her hand.

I heard them talk! I herd the Gnus, bellowing from afar!
I never knew the gnus had news,
but what they said was more bizarre! They said Iâ€™d be

Hung like a Monkey
I climbed up in a tree, and then I
Hung like a Monkey
All the girls had noticed me, that I was
Hung like a Monkey
They all observe me

Travelinâ€™ along my guilt trip, found a place to play dead, woke up
butt nekkid and screaminâ€™
the bakersâ€™ shotgun to my head

Said his wife had one bun in the oven
I guess he thought that it was mine
He said, â€œHereâ€™s your price for lovinâ€™ things acquired through the crime!â€•
This scare of my bare derre-ere
was more than a hairy bear could bare
so I tried to turn my tail,
but instinct alone could not prevail

Lyrics submitted by Carl.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/