

# 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€™You 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€™I 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€™Hereâ€™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

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Lyrics submitted by Carl.

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