Iowan Gal

Les Claypool

I got me an Iowan gal You should see my Iowan Gal.

I got me an Iowan gal.

You may try to win her, but you never will pal, my purebred, cornfed Iowan gal. I got me an Iowan gal. She's pretty as a picture, happy as a clam

, pinch me and tell me how lucky i am, you may try to win her but you never will pal, my purebred, cornfed Iowan gal. I got me an Iowan gal.

Well you should see my Iowan gal.

I got me an Iowan gal.

She's got a round bottom i like to spank, she quilt me up a kashmir blanket, pretty as a picture, happy as a clam, pinch me and tell me how lucky i am, you may try to win her but you never will pal, my purebred, cornfed Iowan gal. I got me an Iowan gal.

Well you should see my Iowan gal.

I got me an Iowan gal.

She's the sweetest thing in this side of Des Moines, she cooks up a mighty fine pork loin. So hop a airplane, catch a train pal, get youself cornfed Iowan gal.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/