

Professor Nutbutter's House Of Treats

Primus

See'mon kiddies gather round
Who's your foremost friend in town?
From main to maple the name resounds
Professor Nutbutter
He's the one, the humble one
The Barkley County prodigal son
Here to serve only you, Professor Nutbutter
At old Nutbutter's house of treats
From jellied jams to sacks of sweets
There's creamy and nutatious spreads for all
Chemist, master of entomology the professor for a modest fee
Will cure what ails you, guaranteed Professor Nutbutter
It's alright, don't fear the worm
See'mon kiddies don't be shy
Be youthful til the day you die
The man the myth, the magic of Professor Nutbutter
He's the one the only one the Meeklybville prodigal son
Here to help us with ourselves, Professor Nutbutter
It's alright to fear the worm[It's all right to fear the worm. The worm, the worm is our friend.
Um, but not all of the properties of the worm can be, uh, fully, fully,
Well, appreciated by the, uh, the human body itself, but, um it's,
It's, it's, it's ok to, to fear the worm. Um, I, myself, have had no,
Uh, problems with the worm but in a certain situation, uh, I would
Feel like, what, what, uh, ramifications, um, could occur? Uh, there's,
There's really no need to, uh, to fear much of anything, you know.
Fear of the, fear of the temptation is a, more, probably, more, more,
Appropriate word in this particular scenario. Um, the, uh, well, It,
Depends on what you want, I suppose. It really depends on, on
What you want]

Songwriters

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