

Aye, Aphid

Gustafer Yellowgold

Aye Aphid, get off my corn
Off my dinner and back out the door
I see you cob-crunchinâ€™™ and maize-munchinâ€™™
And I donâ€™™t have any more
Iâ€™™m not sharinâ€™™ my golden ears of buttery corn
Ah ah ah ah ah

Aye Aphid, youâ€™™re gettinâ€™™ me riled
I like your color but youâ€™™re crampinâ€™™ my style
With your cob-munchinâ€™™, your kernel-crunchinâ€™™
I got your photo on file
I ainâ€™™t sharinâ€™™ these golden-ears-in-front-of-me corn
Ah ah ah ah ah

Aye Aphid, youâ€™™re looking thin
Arenâ€™™t they growinâ€™™ any corn where you live?
I see you lookinâ€™™ needy and Iâ€™™m lookinâ€™™ greedy
So I guess a cob I could give
Weâ€™™ll cob-crunchinâ€™™
Maize-munchinâ€™™
Kernal-scarfinâ€™™, golden ears of buttery corn
Ah ah ah ah ah

Lyrics submitted by Gustafer.

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