Nursery Rhyme Hell

Shane Crang

Little miss muffet sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey... Along came a spider and sat down beside her and frighten Miss Muffet away... But she ran into the forest, where the fierce creatures prowl, And she lived on roots and berries and the wild Guinea fowl, And she grew a beard and acted weird when someone called her name... They didn't check but they suspect the berries were to blame... But no one tells you that bit, They just leave you hangin, No one tells you that bit... So you don't go to nursery rhyme hell..... Itsy Bitsy Spider climbed up the water spout when the rain came washed poor itsy out... Out came the sun and dried up all the rain and Itsy Bitsy Spider climbed the water spout again... But his nerves were shot the pieces, so Itsy went on the skids, hit the bottle hard that year and he had 100 kids... And he took a mate,to copulate, and she bit off his head, She used his furry torso as a pillow for her bed... But no one tells you that bit, how she stuck her fang in, no one tells you that bit, So you don't go to nursery rhyme hell. Mary Mary quite contrary, How did her garden grow? With silver bells and Cockle shells and pretty maids all in a row... But the plants she had up yonder,they wer'nt suited to the law, So the sheriff and his hench men came around and pounded down her door, And Mary yeah she was Merry alright for inside she had a still, She was busted drinkin from a pale she stole from jack and jill. But no one tells you that bit... She was fit for hanging. No one tells you that bit, so you don't go to nursery rhyme hell...rahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!

Lyrics Submitted by Shane Crang

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