My Little Chicken

Adam Sandler

When I'm feeling down
And feeling sad
You come around
And make me glad
I got you
Oh, my little chickenI love your feet
I love your breasts
I love the way you eat gravel
To help you digest
Oh, my little chickenPeople say you're using me
In your heart you're a killer
But I know the worst
I should fear is
A slight case of salmonella
So lie right back
Don't you cry
If an egg can fit in there
Why can't I.....mmmmmmm
Oh my littleBawk, Bawk, Bawk, Bawk
Bawk, Bawk, Bawk, Bawk
Bawk, Bawk, Bawk, Bawking Bawk,
Bawk, Bawk, Bawking BawkYou're my love
My little chicken likes
To wear garter belts

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