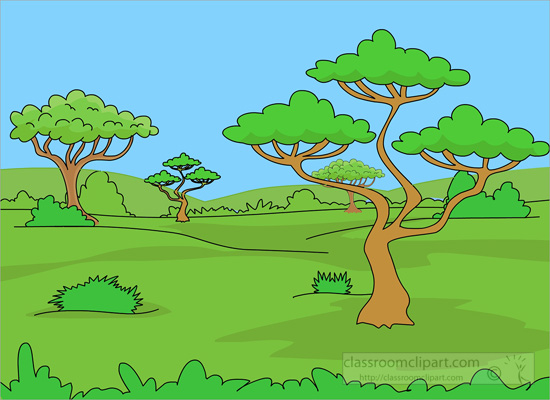
**You Want To Be Grass**



Oh yeah, oh yeah, uh huh uh huh

We’re eaten by the antelope

For zebra’s we’re a feast, oh yeah

We’re called lunch and dinner by the wildebeest, uh huh

We’re stomped on by the elephant

You know what hippos weigh? Oh yeah

Lions lyin’ on us every single day

You want to be grass? Be grass? Be grass?

Savannas are no putting green

You want to be grass? Be grass? Be grass?

Oh-we’re just cuisine

They’re termite mounds and zebra hooves

Hyenas laugh at you, oh yeah

We just have to take it, what else can grass do? Uh huh

So if you are not trampled on

You’re likely to be chewed, oh yeah

On the Serengeti we’re the steady food

You want to be grass? Be grass? Be grass?

Savannas are no putting green

You want to be grass? Be grass? Be grass?

Oh-we’re just cuisine

Oh-we’re just cuisine