

I AM PUDGE

Miracle Of Sound

I am Pudge
Built of sludge
Through the jungles and the loaded lanes I trudge
Out' my way
Hook the prey
When you're blunderin', bumblin' I come out to play

And they hate me cause I'm greedy
But a hero's got to eat
They whinge and whine and whimper
Cause I snatch all of the meat
And they yell that I am cheap
And that I undermine the rest
And they're right you know my prices are the best
Get rekt

One, two
Now I got my hooks in you
To
Send you to the cooks to stew
Chew
Now I got my hooks in you

(This Pudge!)

I am Pudge
Built of sludge
You can push and pull but I will never budge
Meat so fresh
Lovely flesh
On these legs of lard I thud and thump and thresh

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(This Pudge!)

What's that instrument you got there?
That a trombone?
Huh?
A tuba?
Uh...
I like tubas...
Can you boil a creep in a tuba?

Yummy