

CRUNCH & MUNCH

(The Human Bean Song)

Scrumptiddlyumptious, Crunch and Munch
Scrumptiddlyumptious, Time for Lunch

We is Giants. We love violence.
We prowl at night when we're all alone
We eat human beans and we leave the bones

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Humans is tasty. They taste like pastry.
We eats the meat from their sweet feet
It's not very neat but it's quite a treat

Fat ones, skinny ones, Short or tall
We don't care we eat them all
Crunchy ones, Greasy ones, Big or small
But we'd like chidders best of all

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CRUNCH MUNCH!