

# 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 chicken

I love your feet  
I love your breasts  
I love the way you eat gravel  
To help you digest  
Oh, my little chicken

People 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.....mmmmmmmm  
Oh my little

Bawk, Bawk, Bawk, Bawk  
Bawk, Bawk, Bawk, Bawk  
Bawk, Bawk, Bawk, Bawking Bawk,  
Bawk, Bawk, Bawking Bawk

You're my love  
My little chicken likes  
To wear garter belts