

POULTRYGEIST

NIGHT OF THE CHICKEN DEAD

POULTRYGEIST

Music and Lyrics
By Calamari Safari

You're sitting at home and your stomach is bubbling.
No food in the fridge and your hunger is growing.
Ooo ooo ooo, what to do?

You hop in your car and drive straight to get drive through.
Murder with fries is described as fast food.
Ooo ooo ooo, la la la la la, you better run!

'Cause this is Poultrygeist, when the blood keeps spilling.
This is Poultrygeist, where there's lots of killing.
You'll be eaten alive by zombie chickens tonight.
You're all gonna die!!!

How would you like to be baked and broiled?
Thrown in a pan to be fried in some oil?
Ooo ooo ooo, what to do?

You swallow it down with a smile on your face.
Little did you know there's a curse on this place.
Ooo ooo ooo, la la la la la, you better run!

'Cause this is Poultrygeist, when the blood keeps spilling.
This is Poultrygeist, where there's lots of killing
You'll be eaten alive by zombie chickens tonight.
You're all gonna die!!!

BRIDGE (Sax Solo)

You'll be eaten alive by zombie chickens tonight
You're all gonna die!!!

So think twice, about where you eat.
Think twice, about eating meat.
Don't kill, little baby chickens
Be nice, and try to find a brand new solution.
Zombie chicken retribution.

Poultrygeist! You're all gonna die!
Poultrygeist, when the blood keeps spilling.
This is Poultrygeist, where there's lots of killing.
You'll be eaten alive by zombie chickens tonight.
You're all gonna die!!!

You're all gonna die!!! You're all gonna die!!! Wooooooo!

You're all gonna die!!!

