

# Chomp Chomp

Alestorm

Chomp chomp!  
Chomp chomp!

Sailing out of Mexico heading up to New Orleans  
Heard about the biggest treasure horde outside the Caribbean  
One stormy night in Caillou Bay we smashed into the reef  
A flash of claws, a crash of jaws, a load of big white teeth

If you see an alligator  
In your refrigerator  
You better say see ya later  
Or you might end up dead  
They say you should never smile  
Right at a crocodile  
He'll drag you down into the deep  
And eat your fucking head

Chomp chomp!  
Chomp chomp!

Chomp Chomp Chomp

Our captain was the first to go, he got ripped into shreds  
Still screaming as the alligator swallowed down his legs  
One by one the crew all died in several nasty ways  
The vision of that massacre still haunts me to this day

If you find a giant cayman  
You're gonna have a really bad day man  
There's nothing more to say than  
I won't see you in a while  
Not even Russell Crowe  
With a giant crossbow  
Ain't got a snowballs chance in hell  
To save you from that crocodile

Chomp chomp!  
Chomp chomp!

Why oh why, did I jump into that swamp?  
Mauled to death by alligators, all singing chomp chomp chomp  
Time to die, on a sub-aquatic romp  
Mauled to death by alligators, all singing chomp chomp chomp

Chomp chomp!  
Chomp chomp!  
Chomp chomp!