

Flocking Hostile

Dan Bull

Mary had a little lamb, it's fleece was white as snow (Snow!)
Then one day that lamb realized something and was like Yo, bro
I'm an independent living
Sentient being with senses endlessly
Being treated senselessly
By human beings abusing sheep for centuries
So let's end this obscenity!

Mary had a little lamb, it's fleece was white as snow (Snow!)
Then one day that lamb decided it was Mary's time to go (Oh!)

Mary had a little lamb and the lamb had a little plan
Because frankly the little lamb didn't give a damn
Said we've had enough of being the sacrificial lamb (Nah)
So now you're getting battered by a battering ram
Call it Rambo peep
But we're Rambo peep
At a time so she
Couldn't ram no sheep
But the girl that flees
Can't have no fleece
If you're aggro sheep
You won't have no peace

Even animal handlers couldn't handle me
Like when Lambo bleeps on a damn Kobe (Wah!)
Come on, motherfucker, ask me what my mission is
I'm a factory farm and abolitionist
All we ask is to be happy and calm
Watch a couple classic cartoons on Saturday morning
Live a simple existence without any harm
Other than that, you rams us up into a battery farm (Wah!)

How the hell could you do that to me yawn?
I'm going to the Natalie Dorm
I'll eat the lamb to the slaughter
So man, apparently something
Has gone rapidly wrong
With the capacity for empathy, morality gone (Oh Boy!)
Zip-a-dee-ding-a-bop-a-dee-bop
Call the cavalry farmer, you're about to be bummed
Because we've had to be calm and now it's havoc we want
Calling it karmic carnage in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1

One We're the sheep who want to eat you
Try telling someone who'll believe you
Who can pull a wool over your eyes like we do?
You'll bleed as we bleed and we'll bleep while we bleed you
Like Bach, I'm a baroque star
Won't stop till my sheep say we're grazing the pop charts
Lamb chomping every block till we're dropped far
What brawn, we're flocking hostile!

You can't defeat the fleece fleece stockpile
People count on cheap regardless what the odds are
Try to keep tally of us now you're asleep
While we rally a battalion to thousand of

Even-toed Ungulate conquerors
Hungry to combat the butchers and carnivores
Farmers and omnivores
Oi! What the hell happened to animal husbandry?
Using us just for meat, goodness me
Look you see, I'm a cool guy, I can have a laugh
But I'm appalled by bantery farms abattoirs
So now we're pushing back and pulling off an avatar
The woolly gets a full-scale planetary sabotage

You heard so many sweetbars, Spode peep selector, r-r-rewind
You heard so many sweetbars, three backs, four slinging wool, need a re-op

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What?
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What? What? What? What?

There's a rumour that the ruminates are moving in, so move
There isn't room for any human in this new beginning
Do say grace and give thanks
Now you, change place with me and get shanks
Easy to abuse one who's lacking a voice (Voice)
Whenever you eat it, you are making a choice (Choice)
To choose to refuse, make the veils rejoice (Joice)
There's too much beautiful food available, so enjoy

One We're a sheep who want to eat you
Try telling someone who'll believe you
Who can pull a wool over your eyes like we do?
You'll bleed as we bleed and we'll bleat while we bleed you
Like bark of a barrack star
Won't stop till my sheep's heavy grazing the pop charts
Lamb chomping every block till we're dropped far
What brawn, we're flocking hostile!
What?
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