

Mr. Bass

Descendents

Mr. Bass lies waiting in his kelpy room
Waiting, til comes doom
He comes and then he goes
He sees Orca and then he knows
And I can see Mr. Bass, he's on my wall
I can feel Mr. Bass, he's on my wall
I can taste Mr. Bass, he's on my wall
I can smell Mr. Bass tomorrow
We finished the island with a broken motor
We went knockin' on the bass' door
They were biting at alarming rate
Mr. Bass he was irate
Mr. Bass takes a beating
Billy boy must keep eating
Old Pat he must be burning
Looks like his stomach's turning
He feeds on the centipedes
He lies behind in a greenish hue
He'll eat whatever, he'll even eat you
Mr. Bass, he knows my hook
'Cause I've been reading them bassin' books

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