## **Pineapple Pete**

## **Johnny Mercer**

Pineapple Pete with the Luau seat He loves to sit and he loves to eat The sweetest guy you could hope to meet But it seems that his dinner goes, to his seat

Pineapple Pete started out on Poi And when he started did he enjoy Before he grew to a full grown boy He was one-quarter avoir, half dupois

He went on to grapple, with Philadelphia Scrapple With meatloaf and mustard, and cantaloupe and custard He ate so many starches he flattened both his arches And now no body's able, to pry him from the table

Pineapple Pete, has become so fat He's got to stay seated where he's at He can't dig you, so hurry out and meet The worlds-famous eater, with the enormous seater Pineapple Pete

While most folks are restin, he's chompin and digestin While they're busy surfin, he's arfin and he's erfin When they say Aloha, he hollars out some moah A mouth full of papaya, prevents him sayin Hi-ya

Need I repeat, never watch his weight He keeps his eye on his neighbors plate And if you turn or you miss a beat Man your 10 ounces thinner Cause who's got your dinner? Pineapple Pete