Corn Cob

Smosh

They call me corn
They call me cob
Pink donut came and my girl he did rob
He took my house
He took my dog
He took my cow and made it into frog
And now my milk
It tastes all green
And now I'm living in a buckwheeze out of stream

I ate you pink donut don't know what I'm gonna do
I want you to suck on a barrel of a shotgun when I come for you
I ate you pink donut don't know what I'm gonna do
I want you to suck on a barrel of a shotgun when I come for you

He took my heart
He took my brain
He took my teeth and it's driving me insane
And now she's gone
No pork to be alized
So I guess I'll go and go and go and die
So I guess I'll go and go and go and die
So I guess I'll go and go and go and die

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