

I'm a Little Bit Country

Swingin' Utters

I'm a little bit country
And a little bit of an asshole
I'm a little bit hungry
With this little bit of casserole
I've a little bit of sundries
In my little bit of rigmarole
I've a little bit of controversy
In this little bit of turmoil

And a little bit of everything
Is a little bit of what you need
And a little bit of severing
Shows a little bit of how you bleed
And a little bit of offering
Takes a little bit off your greed
And a little bit of suffering
Shakes a little bit off your tree

It's watered down and yet
It's fortified with everything that you need
Don't be bogged down unless
You're horrified with everything that you see

We're a little bit disgusting
They say we're a little bit unclean
We're a little untrusting
To say that we're a little bit mean
We've a little bit of rusting
In this little bit of a machine
We've a little bit of crusting
In this little bit of afro sheen

To be a little bit soothing
Would be a little bit what's untold
To be a little bit loathing
Would be a little what's to unfold
To be a little bit grooving
Is to have a little heart and soul
To be a little bit doting
Is a little tug on the pole

It's watered down until
It's petrified with everything that you see
Don't be bogged down unless
You're fortified with everything that you need