

Don't Shit Where You Eat

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Don't you ever think of me
When you're outside strollin'
Don't you ever wave the flag
When we're rockin' and rollin'
Don't shit where you eat, my friend
Who said it was hard to climb
A peak that you can't see
I tell ya it's an easy thing
When it's you and me
But don't shit where you eat, my friend
A little food and drink uh huh
Nothin' too fancy
Lamb, veal, and some good ole wine
This is the life for me
But don't shit where you eat, my friend