

Low Hangin' Fruit

Tenacious D

Well, me and Kage are hungry
We're hungry for some fruit
We wander through the garden
It would be a hoot To eat some low hangin' fruit
We're on a freaky pursuit
Don't want no high class model in designer fuckin' bathing suit
We want the low hangin' fruit Me and Kage are horny
We're lookin' for a snack
Lookin' for a plump one
With a tasty crack
We want some low hangin' fruit
She wear the beekeeper suit
She got the shit kicking boot
We need the low hangin' fruit She got the flip-flops on with hot red potatoes
And the butt-floss 'long with fried green tomatoes
And she love that song we sing for the ladies
Come on! Oh my god! Rip-snort and a flip-florp fiddly-fjorp...
(JB scats)
Low hangin' fruit
She wears a pink parachute
She got the fly tattoo and the honky-tonky daisy dukes
We love the low hangin' fruit
Because the high-class fruit is not gonna fuck me
But the low-class fruit is sweet chunky monkey
When you smoke that fruit, you smell like a skunky
Come on! Come on! Come on! Come on!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>