

# Cereal Killer

## Green Jelly

Follow your nose, it always knows the flavor of jam where ever it goes, Terror in the  
supermarket, shoppers are in horror,  
Shredded boxes in the aisles, corpses on the floor,  
Those who ran, this joy is mine, now they're going to pay,  
Sugar coated slaughter now the order of the day! Toucan Son of Sam!  
Toucan Son of Sam!  
Toucan Son of Sam! Silly rabbit, Trix are for kids.  
Follow your nose, it always knows the flavor of death where ever it goes, Orphaned at the age  
of five, parental guidance missed,  
Rice Crispies wouldn't talk to him and he got really pissed,  
The remittal chemicals have driven him insane,  
Now we know the calling like it's ringing 'round his brain, Toucan Son of Sam!  
Toucan Son of Sam!  
Toucan Son of Sam! Snap! Crackle! Pop! Toucan Son of Sam!  
Toucan Son of Sam!  
Toucan Son of Sam! Toucan Son of Sam!  
Toucan Son of Sam!  
Toucan Son of Sam! Toucan  
SonOfSam! Part of your nutritious breakfast!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>