

# 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!

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