

## **Tio Pete**

(Greb)

He weighs five hundred pounds  
Five foot two from the ground  
And when he's around  
It's hard to keep you lunch down

He always smells bad  
From the lunch that he had  
And it makes me feel sad  
Because he's somebody's dad

Tio Pete, Tio Pete  
Have you ever seen your own feet?  
Tio Pete, Tio Pete  
Have another helping of meat  
You're one biscuit away  
From your judgment day  
Tio Pete, Tio Pete