

CANDY MAN

Solo: Who can take some choc-late
Sprinkle it with grass
Mix it with some sugar & vanilla—just a dash—
The Candy Man
The Candy Man can

Chorus:
The Candy Man can cuz he mixes it with pot
and makes the world feel good.

Solo: Who can take some car-mel
Roll it in a joint
Add some toasted almonds cuz they never disappoint
The Candy Man
The Candy Man can

Chorus:
The Candy Man can cuz he mixes it with pot
and makes the world feel good.

Chorus:
The K-Bar Man makes everything he bakes
Satisfying and addictive
Laws today are not restrictive
Now it's even non-prescriptive!

Solo: Who can take a brownie
Dip it in some hash
Sell it to the public and collect up all the cash
The Candy Man
The Candy Man can

Chorus:
The Candy Man can cuz he mixes it with pot
and makes the world feel good
And the world feel good 'cause the K-Bar
Man thinks it should . . .

OGALALA

FARMER:

O----ga-la-la where the water's down beneath the plains
Never mind the waste, we must make haste
If the springtime brings a lot of rains

O----ga-la-la every day we'll drain that sucker dry
So our Kansas wheat can grow from seed
or our sun flowers will surely die

CHORUS

We know it belongs to the state
And the state it belongs to is great
And so we say O! . . . galala it's OK! . . .
For horticulture.
We've gotta use Ogalla-la,
Ogallala. Oh, gee.

Oga, Oga, Oga, Oga, Oga, Oga

Oga, Oga, Oga, Oga, Oga, Oga

We know it belongs to the state
And the state it belongs to is great
And so we say
O! . . . galala it's OK! . . .
For horticulture.
We've gotta use Ogalla-la,
Ogallala. Say O -
G-A-L-A-L-A O-ga-la-la
YAY!