

MY DELI BIMBALINA

I saw you walking by the bocchie court
Oh! my deli bimbalina
I thought at first my lids were lying
You were like nothing I'd ever seen-a

Chorus

*How do you stay inside your clothes
Oh! my deli bimbalina...??
I saw you sweating in the produce aisle
You almost made me scream-a*

When you prance behind the deli counter
You service our taste-you service our thirst
You satisfy the appetite in so many ways
No one knows what to order first

Chorus

Bridge

The day you wore those
Baloney-skin pants
I just gotta say
Left me in a trance
I got so flustered by
The condiments-the measurements
The monuments-the pleasurements
Parts of my body got the cramps

I limped outside to get some air
Oh! my deli bimbalina
I saw the free range birds in the oven
Slowly turning and burning
I had to stop myself from jumping in
To cool off this organic yearning

Chorus

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