- 1. We got grapes and we got wines; We got coconut and pines.
 - We got oranges by the crates; We got lemons, limes, and dates.
 - We got apples, we got juice; Every good thing for your use.
 - We got figs and ripened cherries; We got seeds and luscious berries.
- 2. We got cider and whipped cream; We got soy shakes and "Rice Dream."
 - We got burgers, buns and cheese; We got ice and "Tasty Freeze."
 - We got fishes by the pails; We got sodas, we got Ales.
 - We got sausage and fresh eggs; We got grape juice by the kegs.

INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND

- We bring it to you from the Earth, knowing there's no greater worth than being in the best of health It's still life's greatest form of wealth!
- 3. We've got carrots and potatoes; Cucumbers and ripe tomatoes. We've got wholesome cakes and pies; And sourdough and wheats and ryes. We've got tons of beef and fish; Seasonings for every dish. We've got every kind of greens; Rows of legumes, peas and beans.

INSTRUMENTAL LEAD, INTO INTERLUDE:

We've got long grain, sugar cane, diet train and weight gain;
Sugar-free, high-energy, salty, and delicacy;
Low fat, bland & flat, and multi-poly unsat!
Tender, tough, to stuff or buff; Do you think we have enough?
EVERYBODY LOVES OUR FOOD!!!

- 4. We got onions, fries and rice; Veggies you can slice and dice. We got perch and veal in stock, and dumplings to fry in your wok. We got deep fried, Skake & Bake; Every style and cut of steak. We got salads you can toss, and douse with every kind of sauce.
- 5. We got herbs, and spuds, and sprouts; Raw cabbage and sauerkrauts. We got fudge, and milk, and sweets; Sweet potatoes, yams and beets. We've got crackers, nuts, and grain; Sweet-and-sour, spicy, plain. We've got peppers sweet & hot; There's no end to what we've got!

BRIDGE / THEN INSTRUMENTAL / THEN INTERLUDE

6. We've got mushrooms and Swiss chard; Avacadoes, soft and hard. Crackers you can dip and dab; Lamb and turkey by the slab. We've got ripe asparagus shoots; And croutons —for short, called "cruts." Frozen dinners you can boil; Freeze-dried meats that never spoil...

[Goes on & on into endless more verses --(just look at the store shelves)--]

FADE OUT AT ANY DESIRED PLACE...

Never-END-ing

Dedicated to our dear Mom.

MARIET: JINGLE FOR STORES/NOVELTY/STRICTLY FUN/FOODLADY Copyright © (P) by PF Lazor, Lyrics & Music. Rhythm Of Creation-ROC Music tm/Glory Thief Music tm. All rights reserved worldwide. PF Lazor is a RMI writer & publisher - since 1978.

CONTACT: PF Lazor c/o G. Travis · Box 2994 · San Ramon, CA 94583 USA

TIME: 4-4
LENGTH: forever
DATE WRITTEN: 8-3 to
8-31-96