

925-1000

Sprinkles

I couldn't make it to 1000  
Without writing this song  
It's fair to say my life would be incomplete  
That i'd still dwell in that one defeat  
If it weren't for my favorite treat  
Sprinkles  
I'm a devotee of the multicolored pellets of true bliss  
And truth be known this song is so i do not feel remiss  
In telling you all  
Hear my call  
I worship the almighty sprinkle  
On bended knee i pray  
That the sprinkle god someday  
Will come to me and say  
You know dan  
You're a bit of a weird one, dan  
But since you are my greatest fan  
Here you go  
Here you go  
Sprinkles for life  
On toast and steak  
In potatoes baked  
Sprinkles  
On your linguini  
In your martini  
Sprinkles  
For breakfast and lunch  
And on snacks you'll munch  
Sprinkles  
Ok  
Ok  
You get the point