

Cow Stomach Song

I am a cow four stomachs have I;
In go the green grass, out come the pie.
Eat a bale of hay I do not stop;
1, 2, 3, 4, plop plop,

Singing Rumen, Reticulum; Rumen Reticulum;
Rumen Reticulum, any way you face 'em,
Rumen Reticulum Omasum, Abomasum.

Well the cows all gather on the lawn,
dressed in leather; up since dawn,
To the store they won't be gone,
Don't wear silk, they got milk,

Singing Rumen, Reticulum; Rumen Reticulum;
Rumen Reticulum, any way you face 'em,
Rumen Reticulum Omasum, Abomasum.

Where Elsie and Elmer disappeared;
no one in this here herd has heard,
We done the only thing that we could do,
we put Elsie on the milk carton and Elmer on the glue,

Singing Rumen, Reticulum; Rumen Reticulum;
Rumen Reticulum, any way you face 'em,
Rumen Reticulum Omasum, Abomasum.

Now if you want your hamburger cheaper by the pound,
Go to South America and burn the forest down,
Set some cows a grazling and it will pass,
ya get meat, milk, mudslides, and methane gas.

Singing Rumen, Reticulum; Rumen Reticulum;
Rumen Reticulum, any way you face 'em,
Rumen Reticulum Omasum, Abomasum.