

Pretty Bird

Jemaine Clement

I was striking suave, ambitious
Feet to beak, so birdi-licious
Now I'm vile, I am villainous, and vicious, oh and malicious I had it all, a TV show, women too
I was tall, over one foot two
But then they got a pretty parakeet to fill my shoes
That's why I am so evil why I do what I do He was a superstar
So young and vital
He's nasty
A South-American Idol
He's a suspicious bird
Who said that about me?
A very vicious bird
I'll have you rotisserieed!
I was the king of telling novellas
The envy of all the other fellows
Then I was pushed out for a Pretty Polly parakeet from Paraguay they called
Patricious Common Paraguayan name He's a nasty bird
I'm insidious
He's ghastly
Oh I'm hideous
He was a real macaw
I'm a cockatoo
An obscene bird
Yeah that word's true
I'm a feathery freak
With a beak
A bird murderer
You think you're badder than me
I never heard of ya
I'm evil
I fill your cheese ball with weevils
I poop on people
And I blame on seagulls It was him He's a nasty bird
I'm invincible
He's nasty
I'm unminceable
I'm un-washable
Un-rinseable
Like an abandoned school
I have no principle All of you Brazilian birds
All 80 million birds
I'll tell you what I'm going to do

I'm going to make you Shut up now, shut up
It's just me I will make you ugly too Ha ha ha
Did you hear how dramatic that was
With the end

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>