

Dung, dung is my home

O give me a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope poo
Where seldom is found, scat perfectly round
Until I shape it and roll it away

Where the scat is so pure, and my family is sure
It's the perfect place for us to live
That I would not exchange, my home of dung
For the dung it always does give

Dung, dung is my home
Where the deer and the antelope poo
Where never is heard, discouraging terds
And the skies are not cloudy or gray

So I can navigate by the stars at night and bring back my (sing this line fast)

Dung, dung is my home
Where the deer and the antelope poo
Where seldom is found, scat perfectly round
Until I shape it and roll it away

