Homo Sapiens Strut

While the duende of Belize
are pickin’ nits and squashin’ fleas,
a didi in Guyana
is enjoyin’ a banana.

While the shiru in Ecuador
ignores some beastly chore,
the Amazonas’ mapinguary
gets mean and more contrary.

While the Maxicosis’ arrows
get close to the rancheros,
the Umahuaca ucumar
are bein’ pushed back way too far,

and the retirin’ hairy ucu
is really goin’ cuckoo
cos the world is a mess
on account of homo s.

(Chorus:)

Ho Ho Ho oh homo s,
runnin’ out of decency,
got no noblesse.

Ho Ho Ho oh homo s,
gotta make a profit,
put the planet in distress.
He's gotta knock the trees down
so he can build a town;
gonna chop it into timber,
gonna make his muscles limber.

Gonna sell timber by the foot now.
Yeah. Build another hoosegow.
Pow pow pow, put the rebels in the ground;
bring in the cows—ow!—sell 'em by the pound.

He'll give the peasants chainsaws,
fill their festered maws;
build taverns in the jungle,
let 'em drink until they stumble.

They'll take home a few piastas,
buy his milk and eat his pastas;
they'll get thin thin thin,
til the labour does 'em in.

(Chorus again:)

Ho Ho Ho oh homo s,
runnin' out of patience,
got no largesse.

Ho Ho Ho oh homo s,
stupid furless homonid,
worse than all the rest.

He burns down all the trees,
kills the plants that kill disease;
creates rangeland by brute force,
landscapes a new golf course.
He pollutes the streams and rivers,  
destroys the workers’ livers;  
brings in herds of burger cattle,  
gets embroiled in every battle.

He robs every rubber tapper;  
when an engine dies, he scraps ’er.  
Clear cuts and ’dozes homes,  
sells ’em cars and garden gnomes.

He kills off unknown critters,  
excommunicates the quitters;  
promotes free enterprise,  
sells junk food and tells lies.

*Ho Ho Ho oh homo s,*  
destroys the eco-system,  
*buys an RV and moves west.*

*Ho Ho Ho oh homo s,*  
worst monster on the planet,  
gonna put it to the test.

(softly now:)

Worst monster on the planet,  
from Nome to Budapest;  
worst monster on the planet,  
man, he sho’ is vexed!

*Ho Ho Ho oh homo s.*  
*Ho Ho Ho oh homo s.*  
*Ho Ho Ho oh homo s.*  

RICHARD STEVENSON