

# Grandaddy, Taster

put out the word we need a new taster  
there's one king left and so much food to eat  
the interception by the last one was absolute professionalism  
If he's laying there saying he's sorry  
tell him it's okay we learn this way  
taster you're the automatic saint  
taster you're the automatic one  
Rival sabotage a bad pot of duck stew  
with just one breath left he warned the dinner crew  
selfless line of work the word that comes  
to mind with me is selflessness  
If he's laying down saying he's sorry  
tell him it's okay we learn this way  
taster you're the automatic saint  
taster you're the automatic one