

Mean Dean, The Vending Machine

By KJ/Kimbo

The other night I had a dream
Standing by a vending machine
The school was dark, except this place
Where food was stored inside this space

Mean Dean, I'm the vending machine
I'm filled with junk food that you need
Stuff your face with chips and pies
Get too big to play outside
Mean Dean, I'm the vending machine

Now Mean Dean, that vending machine
He stocked more food than you've ever seen
I shoved my quarters in its slots
Candy bars and squishy Dots

Mean Dean, I'm an awesome machine
You can pass on those salad greens
I got gooey sugar here
No need to go to gym this year
Mean Dean, I'm an awesome machine

Now Mean Dean, an addictive machine
He got me hooked so I had to lean
I got more change to get my fix
Of donuts and some licorice

Mean Dean, I'm a fat-filled machine
My pants are busting at the seams
At recess I just hide...
Got too big to play outside
Mean Dean, I'm your fat-filled machine

*Now she helped to change Mean Dean
Don't worry; it's just a dream....
Mean Dean...and Green Eileen!*

Watch for Green Eileen...coming to your school...soon

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