Listen, vermin, hear me strut my weight As I stomp my hooves the ground will shake My name's Duke. My coat is brown.

And I'm the biggest, baddest horse around

The idea that a horse should be a herbivore-Makes me gag, it offends me to my core Birds, bats, rodents, Pokemon, if you're wise You'll hide away, so you don't become fat on my thighs

I'm the big bad horse. The big bad horse.
Swallowing prey all day without remorse
I'm the big bad horse. The big bad horse.
Bird-stomper, foot-sucker, I know I'm the worst

When I see a parrot, eagle, or maybe a squawking crow I trample and chomp, into my stomach they go
The feathers, however, don't always agree with me
So I belch them up, and again I taste bird feet

I've stolen Pokemon from many trainers
Pikachus, Lucarios, and Zubats are no-brainers
But my bowels are much better than any PC storage system
Be honest, trainer, how much do you really miss them?

I'm the big bad horse. The big bad horse. Pidgeys being rarer is my fault, of course I'm the big bad horse. The big bad horse. I've turned Pokemon-hunting into a sport.

Socks are yummy appetizers, shoes are fun trophies. Don't be afraid, I stick to animals and Pokemon, mostly. But it is true, I can't help myself when it comes to feet. Sniff sniff, a few licks and sucks, and I've got you beat.

Now please, don't be shy. Let me give you a ride. You'll see that I smell even worse on the inside. And I'll tell you one of my favorite stories. It'll make you go "what?" About the time I smothered a Dragonite under my butt. I'm the big bad horse. The big bad horse. It's Pokemon season, heard the reports? I'm the big bad horse. The big bad horse. Your sympathy for my prey makes me snort.