



WEBELOS SCOUTS SONG BOOK

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1. Webelos Rock You

Buddy you're a young man, a camper, working hard to be a Scout someday

Got no blood on your knife, and no gun fights

Hanging out all night by the Fire ring site

(Chorus)

Singing, Webelos, Webelos, Rock you. Webelos, Webelos, Rock you.

Buddy you're a Cub Scout, working to a Boy Scout, Then a man someday

Ya tie 5 great Knots; you know your rocks, Just don't smell our dirty socks

(Chorus)

Singing, Webelos, Webelos, Rock you. Webelos, Webelos, Rock you.

Buddy you're my best friend, a true friend, got your back in every way.

Ya raise the Flag; fold it tight with all your might Keeping the Scout code always in sight.

(Chorus)

Singing, Webelos, Webelos, Rock you. Webelos, Webelos, Rock you. Singing, We just, we just rocked you.

2. You Gotta Sing Song

You gotta sing when your spirit says sing,
You gotta sing when your spirit says sing,
When your spirit says sing, you gotta sing right along
You gotta sing when your spirit says sing.

You gotta shout when your spirit says shout,
You gotta shout when your spirit says shout,
When your spirit says shout, you gotta shout right out loud,
You gotta shout when your spirit says shout.

You gotta wiggle when your spirit says wiggle,
You gotta wiggle when your spirit says wiggle,
When your spirit says wiggle, you gotta wiggle like a worm,
You gotta wiggle when your spirit says wiggle.

You gotta shake when your spirit says shake,
You gotta shake when your spirit says shake,
When your spirit says shake, you gotta shake like a snake,
You gotta shake when your spirit says shake.

You gotta dance when your spirit says dance,
You gotta dance when your spirit says dance,
When your spirit says dance, you gotta dance right along
You gotta dance when your spirit says dance.

3. Eddie Koochie Catchinary Song

Chorus:

Eddie Koochie Catchinary Toesinary Moesinary Sammy Gammy Wacky Brown

WHO?

Eddie Koochie Catchinary Toesinary Moesinary Sammy Gammy Wacky Brown

Fell into the well,

Fell into the well,

Fell into the deep dark well.

Susie Jones was milking in the barn

Saw him fall and ran inside to tell her mom that...

- Chorus

Susie's Mom was Baking Cracklin Bread

Called old Joe and told him that her Susie said that...

- Chorus

Then Old Joe he laid his plow aside

Grabbed his cane and hobbled into town and cried that...

- Chorus

To the well everybody came

What a shame it took so long to say his name that...

Eddie Koochie Catchinary Toesinary Moesinary Sammy Gammy Wacky Brown

WHO?

Eddie Koochie Catchinary Toesinary Moesinary Sammy Gammy Wacky Brown -

DROWNED!

4. I'm My Own Grandpa Song

Many, many years ago when I was 23,
I was married to a wider who was purty as can be.
This wider had a grown-up daughter who had hair of red
My father fell in love with her and soon they two were wed.

This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life
For my daughter was my mother cause she was my father's wife
To complicate the matter even though it brought me joy,
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.

I'm my own grandpa,
I'm my own grandpa
It sounds funny I know
But it really is so
I'm my own grandpa.

My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad,
And so became my uncle though it made me very sad.
For, if he was my uncle, then that also made him brother
Of the wider's grown-up daughter who, of course, was my step-mother.

My father's wife then had a son who kept them on the run,
And he became my grandchild for he was my daughter's son.
My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue
Because, although she is my wife, she's my grandmother too.

I'm my own grandpa,
I'm my own grandpa
It sounds funny I know
But it really is so
I'm my own grandpa.

Oh, if my wife is my grandmother, then I'm her grandchild.
And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild
For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw
As husband of my own grandmother, I'm my own grandpa.

I'm my own grandpa,
I'm my own grandpa
It sounds funny I know
But it really is so
I'm my own grandpa.

5. All You Etta Song

Chorus:

All you etta, think of all you etta,
All you etta think of all you et.

Think of all the [bread] you et,
All the [bread],
All you et,
Ohhhh . . .
- Chorus

(Repeat replacing [bread] with each food you had.)

6. Ravioli

Chorus:

Ravioli, I like ravioli.

Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Leader: Have I got it on my chin?

All: Yes, you've got it on your chin.

Leader: On my chin?

All: On your chin.

All: Ooooooooooh... into Chorus.

(Repeat replacing [chin] with tie, shirt, pants, shoes, stove, tent, ... until tired of it)

Leader: Is it all over?

All: Yes, it's all over.

Leader: GOOD!

7. Boa Constrictor Song

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor,
by a boa constrictor,
by a boa constrictor,
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor,
And I don't like it one bit.

Well, what do you know, he swallowed my toe.

Oh gee, he's up to my knee.

Oh my, he's up to my thigh.

Oh yummy, he's up to my tummy.

Oh fiddle, he's up to my middle,

Oh yes, he's up to my chest.

Oh heck, he's up to my neck.

Oh dread, he swallowed my (gurgling, gagging noises)

8. Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips Song

Oh, when I was a camper, I never liked to eat;
the cook put things upon my plate, I'd dump them on his feet;
but then one day he made this soup, I ate it all in bed;
I asked him what he put in it, and this is what he said.

Chorus:

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes;
monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs;
rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies;
stir them all together, it's called Sludge Soup Surprise.

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink;
I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink;
The cook he said, "I've just the thing, I'll get it in a wink;
it's full of lots of protein, and vitamins I think."

- Chorus

9. Gilligan's Island Song

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale,
a tale of a fateful trip.
That started from this tropic port,
aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailing man,
the skipper brave and sure.
Five passengers set sail that day,
for a three hour tour.
a three hour tour.

The weather started getting rough,
the tiny ship was tossed.
If not for the courage of the fearless crew,
the Minnow would be lost,
the Minnow would be lost.

The ship took ground on the shore of this
uncharted desert isle,
with Giligan, the skipper too,
The millionaire, and his wife,
The movie star,
The professor, and MaryAnn,
here on Gilligan's Isle.

So this is the tale of our castaways,
they're here for a long, long time.
They'll have to make the best of things,
it's an uphill climb.

The first mate, and his skipper too,
will do their very best
to make the others comfortable
in this tropic island nest.

No Phones, No lights, No Motorcars,
Not a single luxury.
Like Robinson Crusoe
It's primitive as can be.

So join us here each week, my friend,
you're sure to get a smile,
from seven stranded castaways,
Here on Gilligan's Isle!

10. God Bless My Underwear Song

God bless my underwear, my only pair.
Stand beside them, and guide them,
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.
From the washer, to the dryer, to my backpack, to my rear.
God bless my underwear, my only pair.
God bless my underwear, or I'll be bare.

God bless my underwear
That I wear down there.
I outgrow them, then throw them,
Those who wear them will never be square
When the bully, gives a wedgie
Pray that they won't ever tear
God bless my underwear, my only pair.
God bless my underwear, or I'll need to share.

11. Hageleena Mageleena Song

Hagaleena Magaleena Upa Staka Waka Taka. Oka Poka Loka was her name. (Clap Clap)

There was a funny girl, she had a funny name.

She got it from her pappy just the same, same, same.

Chorus

She had two hairs in the middle of her head. One was alive (put one finger on top of your head)

And the other one was dead (put another finger on top of your head)

Chorus

She had two eyes in the front of her head. One was green and the other was red.

Chorus

She had two teeth in the front of her mouth

One pointed north (put one finger against your mouth, pointing north)

And one the other pointed south (put another finger against your mouth, pointing south)

Chorus

She had two lips, two beautiful lips. Shaped just like two battleships.

Chorus

Her nose was so long that when she sneezed. It got caught in between her knees.

Chorus

Her ears stuck out like the sails of a boat. Her Adam's apple wandered up and down her throat.

Chorus

She had two arms in the middle of her body. One knew judo (horizontal karate chop motion)

And the other knew karate (vertical karate chop motion)

Chorus

She loved to polish her fingernails. She bought her polish in ten gallon pails.

Chorus

She had two feet size twelve and a half. One took a shower (kick out one foot)

And the other took a bath (kick out the other foot)

Chorus

Her feet were flat as bathroom mats. I forgot to ask how they got like that.

Chorus

A semi-truck hit Mag-a-leena (slow down during this line)

(back to original tempo) Completely destroyed that poor machina!

12. Hole in my Bucket Song

This can be a funny skit if two people have the courage to sing it in front of a group. Singing like an old man and woman is even funnier, with the woman getting more frustrated.

(Two parts - Henry and Liza)

There's a hole in my bucket,
dear Liza, dear Liza,
There's a hole in my bucket,
dear Liza, a hole.

Well fix it, dear Henry,
dear Henry, dear Henry,
Well fix it, dear Henry, well fix it.

With what shall fix it, ...
With straw, ...

The straw is too long, ...
Well cut it, ...

With what shall I cut it, ...
With an axe, ...

The axe is too dull, ...
Then sharpen it, ...

With what shall I sharpen it, ...
With a stone, ...

The stone is too dry, ...
Then wet it, ...

With what shall I wet it, ...
With water, ...

In what shall I fetch it, ...
With a bucket, ...

But there's a hole in my bucket, ...!!!

13. I'm a Nut Song

I'm a little coconut,
Sitting under this here tree.
Everybody steps on me,
That is why I'm cracked you see.

Chorus:

I'm a nut,
I'm a nut,
I'm a nut, nut, nut-nut-nut.

Called myself on the telephone
Just to see if I was home.
Made a date for half past eight,
Better hurry or I'll be late!
- Chorus

Took myself to the picture show
Sat myself in the very last row
Wrapped my arms around my waist
Got so fresh I slapped my face!
- Chorus

Bought some roses at the store.
Told myself I wanted more.
That's why I broke up with me.
Now I am a nut that's free!
- Chorus

Gee, I miss me all the time.
Wonder if I'm doing fine.
Maybe I'll stop by to see
If I have a chance with me.
- Chorus

Coca-Cola went to town,
Pepsi-Cola shot him down.
Dr. Pepper fixed him up,
Now we all drink 7-Up.
- Chorus

14. Jaws Song

This Song is meant for Boy Scouts, Webelos scouts.

Tune: Do Re Mi

Lyrics:

JAWS - A mouth, a great big mouth

TEETH - The things that rip and crunch

BITE - The friendly sharks 'hello'

US - His favorite juicy lunch

BLOOD - That turns the ocean red

GULP - a single bite of flesh

CHOMP - That means the sharks been fed

That will bring us back to ...

[Repeat quietly, then loudly.]

15. Jon Johnson Song

Use as thick a 'Norwegian Ole and Sven' type accent as you can.

Just keeping singing it as long as everyone can stand.

Lyrics:

My name is Jon Johnson,

I come from Wisconsin.

I work in the lumberyard there.

When I walk down the street,

All the people I meet

Say, "Hey, What's your name?"

And I tell 'em:

[Repeat]

16. Meadow Muffin Blues Song

Chorus:

I've got the meadow muffin blues,
On the bottom of my shoes.
Can't seem to shake it,
Got to take it home and scrape it.
I got the meadow muffin blues.

While I was walkin' through a field one day,
Stopped to say good day
A cow dropped her dinner
And I'm standing iner
She quickly smiled and walked away.
Chorus

Now a cow's sense of humor is kind of bent
And the stuff is stickin' like cement.
It started raining and my legs are really straining
So I kicked off my shoes and away I went.
Chorus

You've heard of the dangers in the woods,
And in the city it's the druggies in the hoods.
When you're walking through a pasture
You better walk a little faster
Or your shoes are going to pick up all the goods.
Chorus

17. My Dead Dog Rover Song

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,
That I over-ran with the mower.
One leg is missing the other is gone.
The third one is scattered all over the lawn.
No need explaining the one remaining
It's splattered on the kitchen door.
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover,
that I over-ran with the mower.

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
Who died on the kitchen floor.
One leg is broken, the other is lame,
The third leg is missing, the fourth needs a cane.
No need explaining, the tail remaining
Was caught in the oven door.
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
Who died on the kitchen floor.

18. Onni Wonni Wakki Song

Onni wonni wakki Wah wah,
Onni wonni wakki Wah wah,
Aye yi yi yippi yi yi yi.
Aye yi, aye yi, aye yi, aye yi

Repeat the song three times, doing the actions in rhythm with the music.

During the first verse, put both hands on your knees.
Then move them to the knees of the person to your right.
Then on your own knees.
Then on the knees of the person to your left.
Then back on your own knees.
Go back and forth in rhythm.

During second verse, start with arms folded (not tucked in) in front of your chest.
Put right hand out.
Put left hand on top of it.
Put left hand back in folded position.
Put right hand in folded position.
Repeat by putting left hand out first.

During last verse, put both hands on your knees.
Then put left hand on nose while crossing right arm over to touch left ear.
Then put hands on knees.
Then touch nose with right hand while touching right ear with left hand.

19. Rattlin' Bog Song

Chorus

Oh, Oh, The rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-O
Oh, Oh, The rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-O

And in that bog there was a tree,
A rare tree, a rattlin' tree.
With the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-O.

Chorus

And on that tree there was a limb,
A rare limb, a rattlin' limb.
With the limb on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-O. Chorus

And on that limb there was a branch,
A rare branch, a rattlin' branch.
With the branch on the limb,
And the limb on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-O. Chorus

(Continue pattern adding twig, nest, egg, bird, feather, flea, leg, foot, boot, and finally ...)

And on that boot there was a lace,
A rare lace, a rattlin' lace.
With the lace on the boot,
And the boot on the foot,
And the foot on the leg,
And the leg on the flea,
And the flea on the feather,
And the feather on the bird,
And the bird on the egg,
And the egg in the nest,
And the nest on the twig,
And the twig on the branch,
And the branch on the limb,
And the limb on the tree,
And the tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-O. Chorus

And on that lace, there was an END.

20. Comin' Round the Mountain Song

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
She'll be coming round the mountain, She'll be coming round the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back)
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back)
She'll be driving six white horses, She'll be driving six white horses,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back, toot toot)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi babe)
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi babe)
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, we'll all go out to meet her,
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes (hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (scratch scratch)
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (scratch scratch)
She'll be wearing red pajamas, She'll be wearing red pajamas,
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (scratch scratch, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (snore snore)
She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (snore snore)
She'll have to sleep with Grandma, She'll have to sleep with Grandma,
She'll have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (snore snore, scratch scratch, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (squack squack)
We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (squack, squack)
We'll kill the old red rooster, We'll kill the old red rooster,
We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (squack squack, snore snore, scratch scratch, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (yum yum)
We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (yum yum)
We'll all have chicken and dumplings, We'll all have chicken and dumplings,
We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (yum yum, squack squack, snore snore, scratch scratch, hi babe, whoa back, toot toot)

21. Goober Peas Song

Sitting by the roadside on a summer's day
Chatting with my mess-mates passing time away
Lying in the shadows underneath the trees
Goodness how delicious eating goober peas.

Chorus:

Peas, peas, peas, peas
Eating goober peas
Goodness how delicious
Eating goober peas.

When a horse-man passes, the soldiers have a rule
To cry out their loudest, 'Mister, where's your mule?'
But another custom, enchanting-er than these
Is wearing out your grinders, eating goober peas.

Chorus

Just before the battle, the General hears a row
He says 'The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now.'
He looks down the roadway and what d'you think he sees?
The Georgia Militia cracking goober peas.

Chorus

I think my song has lasted just about enough.
The subject's interesting but the rhymes are mighty rough.
I wish the war was over so free from rags and fleas
We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts, say good-bye to goober peas.

Chorus

22. Granny's In the Cellar Song

Granny's in the cellar.

Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,

Cooking Biscuits on that darn old greasy stove.

In her eye there is some matter that keeps drippin' in the batter

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

Chorus:

Down her nose, down her nose,

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

In her eye there is some matter that keeps drippin' in the batter,

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

Granny's in the cellar.

Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,

Cooking Grits on that darn old greasy stove.

On her belly, there's some zits that keep poppin' in the grits,

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

Chorus:

Down her nose, down her nose,

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

On her belly, there's some zits that keep poppin' in the grits,

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

Granny's in the cellar.

Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,

Cooking Crabs on that darn old greasy stove.

On her elbow, there's some scabs that keep fallin' in the crabs,

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

- Chorus

Granny's in the cellar.

Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,

Cooking Fries on that darn old greasy stove.

On her belly there's a boil that keeps oozin' in the oil,

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

- Chorus

Granny's in the cellar.

Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,

Cooking Rice on that darn old greasy stove.

In her hair there is some lice that keep jumpin' in the rice,

And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.

- Chorus

Granny's in the cellar.
Oh Lordy can't ya smell her,
Cooking Cobbler on that darn old greasy stove.
Her glass eye is a wobbler and keeps fallin' in the cobbler,
And she whistles while the [Sniff] drips down her nose.
- Chorus

23. Greasy Grimy Gopher Guts Song

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Hairy pickled piggy feet
French fried eyeballs floating in some kerosene
And me without a spoon.

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Scab sandwich, puss on top
Vulture vomit, camel snot
Deep dish boogers soaking in a bowl of fat
And me without a spoon.

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Parrot eyeballs dipped in glue
Petrified porpoise puss
Flaming ear wax bobbing in a bowl of barf
And me without a spoon.

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Dessicated dinosaur dung
Percollated pelican poop
Tortoise turd balls with the little flies inside
And me without a spoon.

24. Hawaiian Punch Song

Here's a story of a dole banana
Who was bringing up three very lovely fruit.
All of them had yellow peels, like their mother,
The youngest was a beaut.
Here's a story of a great papaya
Who was living in a tree all on his own.
They were two fruit in the same forest
Yet they were all alone.
Until one day when banana met papaya,
And they knew that it was much more than a hunch
That this fruit could somehow form a fruit drink.
That's the way they all became Hawaiian Punch.
Hawaiian Punch, Hawaiian Punch
That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch.

25. Hole In the Bottom of the Sea Song

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a log, there's a log
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

[Continue to expand using a smile, on the flea,
on the hair, on the wart, on the toe, on the foot,
on the leg, on the frog, on the bump, on the log
in the hole in the bottom of the sea.]

26. Itsy Bitsy Spider Birthday Song

Tune: Itsy Bitsy Spider Climbed Up the Waterspout

Lyrics:

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the birthday cake.

Itsy bitsy quickly learned he'd made a big mistake.

He climbed up the candle before the cake was cut.

The itsy bitsy spider, he burned his little butt!

27. Little Black Things Song

Little black things,
Little black things,
Crawling up and down my arms,
If I wait till they have babies,
I can start a black things farm!

Haven't had a bath in two years,
And I never change my clothes,
But I've got these little black things,
Where they come from, Heaven knows!
- Chorus

Once a cute girl, tried to kiss me,
But she screamed and gave a yell,
And she ran before I could ask her,
Was it the black things or the smell?
- Chorus

28. Patsy Atsy Ori Aye Song

In 18 hundred and 41, work on the railroad had just begun.

Work on the railroad had just begun.

Working on the railroad.

Chorus:

Patsy-atsy-orri-ay

Patsy-atsy-orri-ay

Patsy-atsy-orri-ay

Working on the railroad.

In 18 hundred and 42 I found myself with nothing to do

I found myself with nothing to do

So I worked on the railroad.

In 1843 the railroad company hired me

The railroad company hired me

To work upon the railroad.

In 1844 found my back was mighty sore

Found my back was mighty sore

From working on the railroad.

In 1845 thought myself more dead than alive

Thought myself more dead than alive

From working on the railroad.

In 1846 I dropped four dynamite sticks

I dropped four dynamite sticks

While working on the railroad.

In 1847 found myself at the gates of heaven

Found myself at the gates of heaven

After working on the railroad.

In 1848 walked right through the pearly gate

Walked right through the pearly gate

After working on the railroad.

In 1849 floated around on cloud nine.

Floated around on cloud nine.

No more working on the railroad.

In 18 hundred and forty-ten, if you want to listen I'll sing it again.

29. Sam, Sam, the Lavatory Man Song

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man,
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan (stand straight like soldier & salute)
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels (pass out 'items')
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels (hold hand to ear)
Down, down, down below the ground (point down on down)
Where all the little poopies are swimming around (swimming motion)
There sits Sam, the lavatory man,
Scooping up the poopies,
Scooping up the poopies,
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

30. Be Kind to Your Webfooted Friends Song

Be kind to your web-footed friends
For that duck may be somebody's mother,
She lives in a nest in a swamp
Where the weather is always damp.

You may think that this is the end,
Well it is, but to prove we're all liars,
We're going to sing it again,
Only this time we'll sing a little higher.

[Repeat the song but sing it a bit higher. Continue for as many rounds as you can stand.]

Finally, end with:
You may think that this is the end....
Well you're right!

Be kind to your old umbrella,
For some day it may be under the weather.
Be kind to your old pair of shoes,
And they'll keep out the rain and mud.

Be kind to your fur-bearing friends,
For a skunk may be somebody's brother.
Be kind to your friends with the stripes
Including raccoons and snipes.

31. The Thing Song

While I was walking down the beach one bright and sunny day,
I saw a great big wooden box a floating in the bay.
I pulled it in and opened it up and much to my surprise:
Oh, I discovered a (clap - clap - clap) right before my eyes.
Oh, I discovered a (clap - clap - clap) right before my eyes.

I picked it up and ran to town as happy as a king.
I took it to a guy I knew who'd buy most anything.
But this is what he hollered at me as I walked in his shop:
Oh, get out of here with that (clap - clap - clap) before I call a cop.
Oh, get out of here with that (clap - clap - clap) before I call a cop.

I turned around and got right out a running for my life.
And then I took it home with me to give it to my wife.
But this is what she hollered at me as I walked in the door:
Oh, get out of here with that (clap - clap - clap) and don't come back no more.
Oh, get out of here with that (clap - clap - clap) and don't come back no more.

I wandered all around the town until I chanced to meet,
A hobo who was looking for a handout on the street,
He said he'd take most anything - he was a desperate man.
But, when I showed him the (clap - clap - clap) he turned around and ran.
Oh, when I showed him the (clap - clap - clap) he turned around and ran.

I wandered on for many years a victim of my fate.
Until, one day, I came upon St. Peter at the gate.
And when I tried to take it inside, he told me where to go:
Get out of here with that (clap - clap - clap) and take it down below.
Oh, get out of here with that (clap - clap - clap) and take it down below.

The moral of this story is if you're out on the beach,
And you should see a great big box, and it's within your reach,
Don't ever stop and open it up, that's my advice to you
'Cause you'll never get rid of that (clap - clap - clap) no matter what you do.
'Cause you'll never get rid of that (clap - clap - clap) no matter what you do.

32. States Song

Oh what did Delaware, boys, Oh what did Delaware?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Delaware?
She wore her New Jersey, boys, she wore her New Jersey.
I tell you again, as a personal friend, she wore her New Jersey.

2. Oh, how did Flori-die, boys?
She died in Mis-sour-i, boys.
3. Oh, what did lo-way, boys?
She weighed a Washington, boys.
4. Oh, what did Ida-ho, boys?
She hoed her Mary-land, boys.
5. Oh, how did Wiscon-sin, boys?
She stole a New-bras-key, boys.
6. Oh, what did Tennessee, boys?
She saw what Arkan-sas, boys.
7. Oh, where has Ore-gon, boys?
She's taking Okla-home, boys.
8. Oh, what did Massa-chew, boys?
She chewed her Connecti-cud, boys.
9. Oh, what did Missi-sip, boys?
She sipped her Mini-soda, boys.
10. Oh, what did Ohi-owe, boys?
She owed her state Taxes, boys.