

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)
Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers
Grimwood/Idlet ©2013 Troutoons/BMI

When I don't know what to do and I don't know what to think.
I say something cause its fun to say, rubber baby buggy bumpers.
And it doesn't mean a thing. Might sound a little strange.
I just say it cause it's fun to say, rubber baby buggy bumpers.

Red leather, yellow leather, pink lorry, yellow lorry,
Three grey geese in the green grass graze.
Rubber baby buggy bumpers.
Rubber baby buggy bumpers, rubber baby buggy bumpers.
I just say it cause it's fun to say, rubber baby buggy bumpers.
Rubber baby buggy bumpers.

Your tongue starts wagging, it twists all around
Ya start gagging like a dragon making a silly sound
Got knots in your tongue tied upside down.
Seven slippery snakes slowly slithering southward
Six sick sheep and 26 shepherds
Unique New York, you know you need unique New York.

When I don't know what to do and I don't know what to think.
I say something cause its fun to say, rubber baby buggy bumpers.
And it doesn't mean a thing. Might sound a little strange.
I just say it cause it's fun to say, rubber baby buggy bumpers.

Stupid superstition, benevolent elephant,
Shelly sells sea shells by the sea shore.
Rubber baby buggy bumpers.
Hippo hiccups, bad money, mad bunny.
Which wristwatches are Swiss wristwatches?
Rubber baby buggy bumpers.
Rubber baby buggy bumpers.
Rubber baby buggy bumpers.
I just say it cause it's fun to say, rubber baby buggy bumpers.
Rubber baby buggy bumpers.

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)
My Sister Kissed Her Boyfriend
Grimwood/Idlet ©2013 Troutoons/BMI

Vegetables are bad enough, they get worse if you don't eat them.
I've found some in the fridge made me sick to even see 'em
They were hiding in the back beyond identifying.
Last night I saw something worse, there's no denying.

My sister kissed her boyfriend, my sister kissed her boyfriend,
My sister kissed her boyfriend.
My sister kissed her boyfriend (kiss kiss kiss)
My sister kissed her boyfriend (smooch)
It was totally disgusting, disgusting to the end.
My sister kissed her boyfriend.

Sometimes we catch our dog digging in the garbage can
Why he'd want to eat that I'll never understand.
I thought it was the grossest thing I'd ever have to see,
But what I saw last night you won't believe.

One time I cut my finger and I didn't even cry.
But when I tried to look at it I had to close my eyes
It was bleeding and so icky, it cut me to the quick,
But what I saw last night made me sick.

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)

Zoo Wacky Zoo

Grimwood/Idlet ©2013 Troutoons/BMI

This song came from a songwriting workshop in Bryant, AR.

There's a place we gotta to go
It's open every day after school.
There's a monkey in a tutu waiting at the gate
He's got a ticket for you.
You're gonna love it everything's free
With a money-back guarantee.
It's better than pizza, better than popcorn.
Come on everybody with me.

To the Zoo Wacky Zoo
They got banana pandas
They got flaming gerbils
There's a zebra with a mustache
At the Zoo Wacky Zoo!

There's a place we gotta to go
It's open every day after school.
Just around the corner, it's not too far
They've even got kangaroo
You're gonna love it everything's free
With a money-back guarantee.
It's better than pizza, better than popcorn.
Come on everybody with me.

To the Zoo Wacky Zoo
They got zombie turtles,
They got gangster Guinea pigs,
Hop on the hippie hippos.
At the Zoo Wacky Zoo!

See the tigers do the tango
See the lions do the limbo.
A deer playing with an antelope.
At the Zoo Wacky Zoo!

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)
The Late, Great, Nate McTate
Grimwood/Idlet ©2009 Troutoons/BMI

Children are writing, the teacher's talking,
The clock is ticking and the chalk is chalking.
This is the story of the Late, Great Nate McTate.
Somebody's running, somebody's late,
The door swings open and here comes Nate.
This is the story of the Late, Great Nate McTate.

Always out of step, he's always just a bit behind,
Running but he's running out of time.
Clocks are turning circles and the planet's spinning round,
Maybe he could catch up if the world would just slow down.

Tap your feet, look at the clock,
Pace the floor, wait for a knock.
This is the story of the Late, Great Nate McTate.
You can try and be patient, try and be calm,
Try not to worry, hope nothing's gone wrong.
This is the story of the Late, Great Nate McTate.

A crowd stands round a hole in the ground,
Nobody's crying cause he can't be found.
They're all waiting on the Late, Great Nate McTate.
You see the coffin is missing, the hearse ran out of gas,
Late for his funeral, now his time has passed.
This was the story of the Late, Great Nate McTate.

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)

Slow

Grimwood/Idlet ©2013 Troutoons/BMI

I gotta gotta gotta get moving, but they're so slow.
I need to get going, I'm going to be late
But they're so slow.
Places to be, things to do,
Mountains to climb and goodies to chew,
I gotta gotta gotta get going
But they're so slow.

Snails laugh at us, turtles pass us by,
Christmas came and went, as we watched paint dry.
Slow as daily chores, slow as molasses pours.
They take their own sweet time, they're so slow.

I gotta gotta gotta get moving, but they're so slow.
I need to get going, I'm going to be late
But they're so slow.
It's a great big world out there,
I could go here, there and everywhere,
I gotta gotta gotta get going
But they're so slow.

Snails laugh at us, turtles pass us by,
We watched golf on TV. We drained the catsup dry
Grass grows, our brains erode.
They take their own sweet time, they're so slow.

How slow are they?

Slower than snail mail, slow as a week in jail,
Slower than church.
Slower than a zombie, slow as economic recovery,
Slower than dirt.
Slower than Congress or eating soup with chopsticks,
If they were any slower they'd be reverse.

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)

It's Not Mud

Grimwood/ldlet ©2013 Troutoons/BMI

This song came from a songwriting workshop at Concord Elementary in Padukah, KY

I was playing outside when I heard the teacher call.
When I walked into school my shoes left tracks down the hall.
The teacher said, "Kid, you've been stomping in the crud!"
Somebody slid and said, "It's not mud."

It's not chocolate, it's not raisins,
It's not Milk Duds and it's not fudge,
It's not brownies or sticky ice cream,
I know what it is and it's not mud.

So she sent me to the office, I was shaking in my shoes.
I knew I was guilty, I was scared and confused.
The principal said, "Kid, you've been stomping in the crud!"
She took a big whiff and said, "It's not mud."

I picked up a stick, started scraping on my shoe,
I thought I would be sick but it was all I could do.
If you're playing outside kid, and go stomping in the crud.
Just remember this, everything that squishes is not mud.

I was playing outside when I heard the teacher call.
When I walked into school my shoes left tracks down the hall.
The teacher said, "Kid, you've been stomping in the crud!"
Somebody slid and said, "It's not mud."

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)
Boo!
Grimwood/Idlet ©2013 Troutoons/BMI

Clowns are dancing in the hallway,
Faces painted in a grin.
Something's scratching on the window
Something's trying to get in.
Shadows darkening the darkness
I don't know what I should BOO!
Does that scare you? It scares me, too.

I hear whispers from the closet,
Something lurks beneath my bed.
I tried to tell someone about it,
They didn't believe a word I said.
Nowhere to run nowhere to hide
I don't know what I should BOO!
Does that scare you? It scares me, too.

Weeds are twisting in the garden,
Vultures circle overhead
I thought I heard a voice call my name
But it was calling yours instead
Everybody's got their demons
I've got more than a few..... BOO!
Does that scare you? It scares me too.

The wind howls like a coyote,
The moon hides behind a cloud.
Footsteps echo on the sidewalk,
They were soft but they're getting loud.
Nowhere to run no where to hide,
I don't know what I should do.
Does that scare you? It scares me too.

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)

Creepy Dead Bug

A.Kucharik/G.F.Klima ©2013 Klyma the Charts/ASCAP

What's that floating in the swimming pool?

Creepy dead bug, creepy dead bug

Can't wait to show it to the kids at school

Creepy dead bug creepy dead bug

I wonder how long it's been floating around

Bet it went in for a swim and then it drowned

Creepy dead bug creepy dead bug creepy dead bug

It's got 6 hairy legs 2 compound eyes

Never seen a thorax quite that size

It's a little bit black and a little bit green

Got a broken antenna and it's missing a wing

I ran into the house all soaking wet

My dad said, what you got there in that net?

Creepy dead bug creepy dead bug Creepy dead bug creepy dead bug

So I put it in a jar and took it to school

at show an tell everybody said....

I wish you could have seen my teacher's face

she said it must have come from outer space

I told the tale of how the bug attacked

How I got it just before it ate my cat

Creepy dead bug creepy dead bug Creepy dead bug creepy dead bug

Yeah that's the way that it all went down

I got a gold star for saving the town

My mom and dad are so proud of me

You can come up to my room if you want to see my

Creepy dead bug creepy dead bug Creepy dead bug creepy dead bug

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)

Don't Touch My Stuff!

Grimwood/Idlet Troutoons/BMI, Connie Mims Pandulce Music/BMI ©2012

Don't Touch My Stuff, this ain't your stuff.
Leave it alone, go get your own.
Don't Touch My Stuff, can't say it enough,
Don't Touch My Stuff!

Get away from my van, this ain't your van.
You want your own? Go get a loan.
Don't Touch My Stuff, can't say it enough,
Don't Touch My Stuff!

I work hard to make a living and my living is my life.
You think it's fine to take what's mine?
How can you sleep at night? Don't touch it!

You want his banjo? You can't play banjo.
You want my bass? You can't play bass.
You want my boots? You look stupid in boots.
You don't want our CDs? Hey, what's wrong with our CDs?
Don't Touch My Stuff, can't say it enough,
Don't Touch My Stuff!

Well I love to make the music and I live the life I love,
But it's really hard to do if I don't have my stuff.

I don't touch your stuff. I don't want your stuff.
I'll give you back your crowbar, give me back my stuff.
Don't Touch My Stuff, can't say it enough,
Don't Touch My Stuff!
Don't Touch My Stuff, can't say it enough,
Don't Touch My Stuff!

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)
C-C-C-Cold Outside
Grimwood/Idlet ©2013 Troutoons/BMI

The rooster crows at the break of day.
I'm warm and snug in my bed,
Shaking all those drowsy dreams
 Out of my sleepy head.
Stretch and yawn.
Get up to face the dawn.
Walk across the floor
 And open up the door.

It's c-c-c-cold outside, you can see your breath
If you stayed out long you might freeze to death.
It's c-c-c-cold outside, and that's not cool
 Unless they go and cancel school.
It's c-c-c-cold outside, shiver and shake,
The trees are filled with frosty flakes.
It's c-c-c-cold outside, it's gonna sleet and snow,
 There's no where that I wanna go.
It's c-c-c-cold outside, It's c-c-c-cold outside.

Polar bears and penguins
Would really love this day.
I'll need a sweater and a coat, a hat and some long underwear,
 To go outside and play.
Let's light a fire in the fireplace,
Turn the heat way up high.
Float a marshmallow boat in a hot chocolate sea
 And let this day go by.

It's c-c-c-cold outside, you can see your breath
If you stayed out long you might freeze to death.
It's c-c-c-cold outside, and that's not cool
 Unless they go and cancel school.
It's c-c-c-cold outside, shiver and shake,
The trees are filled with frosty flakes.
It's c-c-c-cold outside, it's gonna sleet and snow,
 There's no where that I wanna go.
It's c-c-c-cold outside, It's c-c-c-cold outside.
 Man, it's cold!

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)
To Be a Wood Bee
Emily Kaitz ©2013 Pingleblobber Music/BMI

Who's that buzzin' round the rafters
out where we park the cars?
Shouldn't you be hummin' in the garden
pollinating flowers?
How come you're not making honey
in a hive with all the rest?
Instead you're excavating 2 by 4's
to build yourself a nest.

Oh to be a wood bee,
If I could be I would be a wood bee.

There's cellophane bees, there's leaf-cutter bees,
There's bees both grand and humble.
There's bees that sweat, bees that sting,
And bees that merely bumble.
My favorite bee is a carpenter
who bores out holes in wood.
And makes a place for his babies
to spend their childhood.

Oh to be a wood bee,
If I could be I would be a wood bee.

Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers (2013)
Meow, Meow, Meow
Grimwood/Idlet ©2013 Troutoons/BMI

Meow Meow Meow means I love you,
Or I love you, it's time to open cans.
Meow Meow Meow means I'm ready to go outside,
Or let me in! What part of let me in don't you understand?
Meow Meow Meow means I think I need to bite you,
Or could you please do something about this rain?
Meow Meow Meow means it's time for you to pet me,
Or my claws will cause you a great deal of pain.
Three little words say so much
You'll know what they mean every time.
And all cats need are three little words.

Meow Meow Meow means Tuna! Tuna! Tuna!
Or cheese please, cheese please, cheese please.
Meow Meow Meow means I think I'll shred the sofa,
Or the litter pan's full. Just don't breathe.
Meow Meow Meow means look at this mouse I brought ya!
Isn't it cool? I think it's still alive.
Meow Meow Meow means if that other cat thinks he's gonna live here,
He is sadly mistaken.
Three little words say so much
You'll know what they mean every time.
And all cats need are three little words.

Meow Meow Meow means...