

Betsy Baine Fakes It and Makes It: Alice String

Betsy Baine is my best buddy.
She's BIG, BAD and BOLD

One day Cruel Carl calls out
Betsy Baine can't count
Can so says Betsy
Can't says Carl
Can says Betsy and runs away

Betsy does not look BIG, BAD and BOLD
She looks sad.
You can count can't you Betsy I ask
Sort of says Betsy

I hug BIG, BAD BOLD Betsy
And say we can count together
And we do

The next day Cruel Carl calls out
Betsy Baine can't count
I stand behind BIG, BAD BOLD Betsy
And in a tiny voice sing one, two, three

one two three booms Betsy
four, five, six sings my tiny voice
four, five, six booms Bold Betsy

Ha Ha Betsie Baine can count yells Cruel Carl
Betsie gives me a Big Bold Hug
You are my very best buddy she says

Now BIG, BAD BOLD Betsy sings
one ... two ... three
four ... five ... six every day

In a BIG BAD BOLD voice