At the Twist and Shout

Saturday night and the mat is out.
We're gonna spin the wheel and Twist and Shout,
Find a two-step partner and a twistin' beat.
When it lifts me up, I'm gonna find my feet.

Out in the middle of a big game board, When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more. Wanna dance, do the twist, with my fav'rite fam tonight.

Well, shake it up baby. (Shake it up baby.)
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout.)
Come on, baby now. (Come on, baby.)
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out.)

Well, work it on out. (Work it on out.)
You know you look so good. (Look so good.)
You know you got me goin' now. (Got me goin')
Just like I knew you would.)

'Cause it's Saturday night and the mat is out. We're gonna spin the wheel and Twist and Shout, Find a two-step partner and a twistin' beat. When it lifts me up, I'm gonna find my feet.

Out in the middle of a big game board, When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more. Wanna dance, do the twist, with my fav'rite fam tonight.

And I never have wobbled on a Twister mat Never have fallen and a was laid flat. But I heard that music on the radio, And I swore someday I was gonna play:

Down a left hand green, and a right hand red, There's a spinning wheel and I won't forget to send you a card with my regrets 'Cause I'm never gonna get back up.

'Cause it's Saturday night and the mat is out. We're gonna spin the wheel and Twist and Shout, Find a two-step partner and a twistin' beat. When it lifts me up, I'm gonna find my feet.

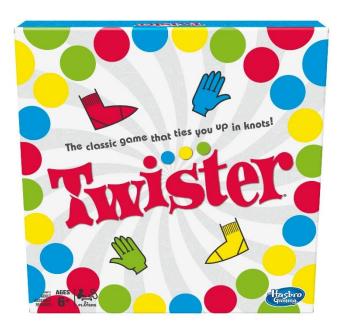
Out in the middle of a big game board, When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more. Wanna dance, do the twist, with my fav'rite fam tonight.

Shake it up baby.

Out in the middle of a big game board, When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more. Wanna dance, do the twist, with my fav'rite fam Wanna dance, do the twist, with my fav'rite fam

Ah-----

Wanna dance, do the twist, with my fav'rite fam Tonight!



Shake it up baby.
Twist and Shout.
Come on baby.
You can work it on out.



Just finish cleaning up your room. Let's see the dust fly with that broom. Get all that garbage out of sight, Or you won't play this Friday night. Yakety Yak! Don't talk back.

Take out the marbles, clear the way. It's time to hippo-chomp today! Load up the board and don't delay. You ain't gonna win the game today! Yakety Yak! Don't come back!

It's Hungry, hungry hippo smack, Gobble up those marbles, click, click, clack. Those Hungry hippos don't hold back, Let's chomp 'em up it's a feeding snack! Yakety Yak! Don't come back!



Doot doot doot doot doot doot doot-----
Doo doo doo doo doo doo----
Doo doo doo doo doo doo----
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo.

Doo doot doo doo doo doo.

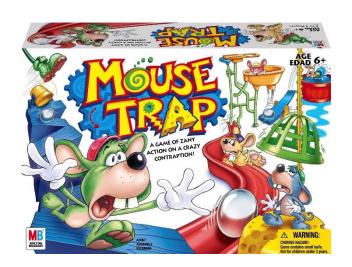
Doo doot doo doo doo doot.

Push that lever, move so quick, It's not the time for any tricks. You'll hear that click-clack marble sound, When my hippo wins the round! Yakety Yak! Chomp Chomp

Yakety Yak. Yakety Yak!
Doot doot doot doo doo doo.
Yakety Yak. Yakety Yak!
Doot doot doot doo doo doo.
Yakety Yak. Yakety Yak!
Doot doot doot doo doo doo.
Yakety Yak. Yakety Yak! Don't come back!

Dorian Dance

Turn the crank, snap the plank.
Boot the marble down the chute.
Watch it roll, in the bowl.
Now here comes the net!



Abudah

Sitting down, it's time to play.

Dominoes are here today.

Matching numbers, one by one,

Dominoes are so much fun

Line them up
Knock them down
Have a ball
Watch them fall
Down
To the ground.



The Candy Man

Who can take a sunrise,
Sprinkle it with dew,
Cover it in choc'late and a miracle or two?
The candy man,
The candy man can.

Who can take a rainbow,
Wrap it in a sigh,
Soak it in the sun and make a strawb'ry lemon pie?
The candy man, (the candy man,)
The candy man can. (The candy man can)

The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love And makes the world taste good!
The candy man makes everything he bakes
Satisfying and delicious.
Talk about your childhood wishes,
You can even eat the dishes!

Who can take tomorrow (Who can take tomorrow)
Dip it in a dream, (Dip it in a dream,)
Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream?
The candy man, (The candy man)
The candy man can. (The candy man can.)
The candy man can cause he mixes it with love
And makes the world taste good.

And the world takes good 'cause the candy man thinks it should!



TIMBER

Verse, Oos, Rap Verse, Verse, Ooos, Rap Verse, Verse, Ooos, Ooos

VERSE

It's goin' down, I'm yellin' Jenga You better move, you better dance Let's make tonight one you'll remember With lots of fun. You won't forget.

000S

Ooo-ooo ooo-ooo Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

RAP

You take a block from the bottom and you put it on top You take a block from the middle and you put it on top That's how you build a tower and you just don't stop You gotta build that tower putting blocks on top And it teeters and it toters as you build it all up And it weebles and wobbles but you don't give up You take a block from the bottom and put it on top Til someone knocks it over and that's when it stops!



What is This Feeling

What is this feeling, so sudden and new, I felt the moment You laid down Draw 2. My pulse is rushing, my head is reeling, My face is flushing. What is this feeling, Fervid as a Flame?

Does it have a name?

Yes!

Loathing! Unadulterated loathing For your draw, your wild, your skipping. Let's just say I loathe it all!

Every little move, however small, Makes my very hand begin to fall With simple utter loathing! There's a strange exhilaration In such total frustration. It's so pure, so strong!

Though I do admit this game is fun, I do believe my bad mood is done. And I won't be loathing, loathing You my whole life.

What is this feeling, so sudden and new, I felt the moment You laid down Draw 2. My pulse is rushing, my head is reeling, My face is flushing. What is this feeling, Fervid as a Flame?

Does it have a name?

Yes!

Ah!

Loathing!
There's a strange exhilaration
In such total frustration.
It's so pure, so strong!

Though I do admit this game is fun, I do believe my bad mood is done. And I won't be loathing, forever Won't be, deeply loathing You my whole life long! Loathing!



Loathing!
Unadulterated loathing
For your draw, your wild, your skipping.
Let's just say I loathe it all!
Every little move, however small,
Makes my very hand begin to fall

Granted

Have you ever felt it could all go away if you blink? If you never stop running, you won't fall behind, so you think. And you wonder in your heart, if you're still not who you are, who are you? Nothing's as it seems till it all falls apart.

If you have a dream, go chase it.
If you feel hope, don't waste it.
If you find love, embrace it,
And never take a single breath for granted.
The story is yours; go write it.
Tomorrow's undecided.
Our days are counted on this planet;
So never take a single breath,
Take a single breath for granted.
Ooooo.............

Maybe it's time you bet on yourself.
Listen to your heart,
just listen to your heart and nobody else.
So, go find out who you are.
Only you know who you are; who are you?
'Cause all you have to lose is your best life yet, so go ahead.

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Ooooo..............

