

# Old Mr. Mackle Hackle - Lyrics

## Summertime is Here

Bees are buzzin'  
Happy 'cause there's no more rain  
Summer's here  
Here come my cousins  
They drove all the way from Maine  
Yeah, Summer's here  
We've been waiting oh so long  
Now it's finally time to sing a sunny summer song  
Everybody's happy cause Summertime is finally here

Splishin' and splashin'  
Marco Polo in the pool  
Summer's here  
Check out this fashion  
Barefeet and shorts, we're keepin' cool  
And there's no school

We got tons of time to play  
In the sunshine on a clear, hot, perfect day  
Everybody's happy cause summertime is finally here

Everybody's out in the sunshine  
Everybody's havin' a good time  
Everything is great 'cause summer's here

Everybody's happy cause summertime is finally here  
'Cause summertime is finally here  
Yeah summertime  
Summertime  
Oh, summertime  
Everybody's laughin', 'cause summertime is finally here.  
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## Chicken Road

Take a walk down Chicken Road  
Chick, chick, chick, chick Chicken Road  
Strut your stuff and lighten your load  
Take a walk down Chicken Road

Say Hello to Farmer Johnson  
Farmer Dave and Farmer Smoot  
They all moved here from Wisconsin  
To cash in on the chicken loot

Chicken cash is for the taking  
Spend all you want, there's always more  
Anything you want with chicken  
You'll find it at the chicken store

There's chicken pickles, chicken gum  
Chicken juice and chicken candy  
Chicken fruit and chicken pork chops  
Chicken wine and chicken brandy

Everything is chicken there  
There's chicken shampoo for your hair  
There's chicken lipstick, chicken shoes  
There's chicken gossip and chicken news

In chicken temples and chicken churches  
They pray in pews and up on perches  
Upstairs in the gallery  
The chicken choir sings harmony

Take a walk down chicken road  
Chick-chic-chic-chic-a-chicken road  
Strut your stuff and lighten your load  
Take a walk down chicken road

Take a walk down chicken  
Take a walk down chicken  
Take a walk down chicken, chicken road

Take a walk down chicken road  
Chick-chic-chic-chic-a-chicken road  
Strut your stuff and lighten your load  
Take a walk down chicken road

There's chicken babies, chicken grown-ups  
Chicken music, chicken doughnuts  
Chicken windows, chicken doors  
There's chicken houses with chicken floors  
There's chicken doctors, chicken nurses  
When things go wrong there's chicken curses

There's chicken noodles, chicken soups  
There's chickens playing guitars in groups  
There's chicken littles, chicken bigs  
There's chickens wearing feather wigs  
There's a chicken smile and a chicken grin  
There's a chicken takin' it on the chin  
There's chickens rich and chickens poor  
There's a chicken who looks like Leslie Gore  
There's a chicken language, a chicken tongue  
There's an old spring chicken who's already sprung  
There's chicken left and chicken right  
There's a tough young chicken who's pickin a fight  
There's chicken desire and chicken delite  
There's chickens on ground and chickens in flight  
There's chickens dull and chickens bright  
Whatever you want in a chicken, it's there

And when you feel you've had your fill  
Of all this chicken stuff  
Just walk back out the way you came  
Just say 'I've had enough'

Take a walk down chicken road  
Chick-chic-chic-chic-a-chicken road  
Strut your stuff and lighten your load  
Take a walk down chicken road  
Take a walk down chicken, chicken road

Take a walk down chicken road  
Chick-chic-chic-chic-a-chicken road  
Strut your stuff and lighten your load  
Take a walk down chicken road  
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## I'm a Little Twerp

I'm a little twerp  
I'm a little twerp  
I'm a little twerp  
And I'm messin' around in your hair

I like to steal your chewing gum  
I like to break your pencils  
In class I make you giggle so  
You'll get in trouble with Mrs. Grentzels

I like to laugh when you make mistakes  
When we play a game, I win  
You always say I cheat  
And I always rub it in

I'm a little twerp  
And I'm messin' around in your hair

I'll rat on you to mom and dad  
I'll get dessert when you don't  
When I've cleaned my room and mowed the lawn  
I'll go to the movies--You won't

I'm a little twerp  
And I'm messin' around in your hair

I pinch your arm and pull your pigtail  
I ride your bike without permission  
And when you try to get back at me  
I disappear like a magician

'Cause I'm a little twerp  
And I'm messin' around in your hair  
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## Born to Chew (We Eat Meat)

Yo! My name is Rex. Rex, the dinosaur!  
I'm a carnivore dinosaur, and what that means is,  
Me and my buddies, we don't eat anything 'cept it's  
meat  
And we're gonna sing ya a song about it, okay?

We eat meat  
We eat meat  
Up in the air  
Or under our feet  
It sure tastes neat

We don't eat grass, or bugs or fruit  
When we want a snack, when we want a treat  
It's gotta be meat

I know some like to suck on seaweed  
Others like to lick up all they eat  
But we've got teeth, you know what we need  
We need to gnaw on some meat

I say yeah (yeah) Yeah (yeah)!

We were born to chew  
That's what our mothers always told us we had to do  
Born to chew  
Well momma, take a look at this!

Chewing, tearing and gnawing!

I know some like to suck on seaweed  
Others like to lick up all they eat  
But we've got teeth, you know what we need  
We need to gnaw on some meat  
I say yeah (yeah) Yeah (yeah)!

We were born to chew  
That's what our mothers always told us we had to do  
Born to chew  
Well momma, take a look at this!  
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## The Dinosaur Song

Dinosaurs were here and now they're gone  
Nobody has seen one for a long time  
Pterodactyls, Brontosaurus, Tyrannosaurus Rex  
Isn't it interesting how the world has changed?

Dinosaurs ate plants and some ate meat  
And worms and roots and things that we don't eat  
Some had duck bills, some had wings, all of them  
laid eggs  
Isn't it interesting how the world has changed?

Stegosaurus  
Had two brains but was very dull  
One in his tail and one in his skull  
Horns and spikes all over his back  
Flattened his enemies with a whack

Brachiasaurus  
He was a giant, forty feet high  
Feet in the swamp, head in the sky  
He had his nose on top of his head  
When he sneezed, all the animals fled

Brontosaurus  
He weighed 60,000 pounds  
Thundering footsteps shook the ground  
The swamp was where he liked to stay  
Day after day after day after day

Pterodactyl  
Flew by gliding through the air  
Animal, vegetable, he didn't care  
Everything to him was lunch  
Tasty treats to find and munch

But everyone hit the decks  
When they saw Tyrannosaurus Rex

He looked to his left, he looked to his right  
Always itching for a fight  
Always ready for a bite  
Anytime, day or night  
He ate EVERYTHING in sight

But don't worry, you'll never see him  
Unless you go with your mom and dad to the  
museum...

Cause dinosaurs went someplace no one's sure  
Nobody can find them anymore  
Seeing just their footprints, bones and fossils sure is  
strange

Isn't it interesting how the world can change?  
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### Elephant Traffic Jam

There's a traffic jam.  
In the jungle,  
The jungle,  
A traffic jam.  
All the elephants  
Are standing trunk to tail.  
All the elephants are angry.  
No, they don't budge,  
They don't move,  
They don't budge,  
They don't move,  
They don't budge,  
They don't move,  
And they don't get anywhere.  
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### The Evelyn Way

Evelyn was the most happiest pig  
Rollin' in the mud, chewin' on a twig  
Loungin' half the day, playin' til late at night  
Evelyn was my guiding light  
She taught me to live and enjoy every day  
Now I live life the Evelyn way!

Well you roll to the left then ya roll to the right  
When you're covered in mud then ya lie in the sun-  
light  
Bake til you're done then yawn and say:  
Haw, haw, heeee, the Evelyn Way!

Put your tail in the air and your nose to the ground  
If you smell something good make a piggy-back  
sound say  
Root, root, root, and grunt, grunt, grunt, and  
Haw, haw, heeee, the Evelyn Way!

Ya got a nose like a nickel  
(a nose like a nickel)  
A piece a pepperoni in your ear  
And though your feet get pickled  
(your feet get pickled)

You know they're gonna taste real good  
with beer (Beer!)  
(They'll taste even better with Root Beer!)

So learn to live with a grunt and a squeal  
Put a smile on your face and eat a big meal  
Don't work too hard, relax and play!  
Haw haw hee--The Evelyn Way!  
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### Tiny Mosquito

I'm just a tiny mosquito  
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz  
Buzzing you all night long  
I'm just a tiny mosquito  
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz  
Buzzing my favorite song  
Late at night, I need a bite, I'm hungry  
I depend on a warm blooded friend  
Oh, I'm just a tiny mosquito  
Buzz buzz buzz, buzz buzz, buzz buzz

Everytime I see the covers slip  
Hear the snoring lip  
Just a little sip  
They will hardly know I'm even there, no, they won't  
miss a drip  
How sweet the nectar that the humans bring  
It's a lovely spring! Gives me cause to sing  
I'm the luckiest bug in the air!

I'm just a tiny mosquito  
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz  
Buzzing you all night long  
I'm just a tiny mosquito  
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz  
Buzzing my favorite song  
It's a charming refrain in a light-hearted vein

It's a tune that gets under your skin  
Oh, I'm just a tiny mosquito  
Buzz buzz buzz, buzz buzz, buzz buzz

I watch a lady take the evening air  
She brushes back her hair  
Look, her arm is bare  
And her fragrance is intoxicating, she's pulsing with  
life  
I swoop and dive and dodge her clumsy hand  
Find a place to land  
Oh, this game is grand!  
I'm the luckiest bug in the air!

I'm just a tiny mosquito  
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz  
Buzz buzz buzz, buzz buzz buzz  
Bzzzzzzzzzz....(SLAP!)  
...You missed me - Bloody good try...  
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz!  
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### Selling Lemonade

There's two kids selling lemonade in the shade  
In the shade  
Two kids selling lemonade in the shade  
Comin' right up, in a paper cup

There's a dog chewin' on a bone all alone  
All alone  
A dog chewin' on a bone all alone  
There's a fly keeps buzzin' by  
He's keeping his eye on that buzzin' fly

By the hedge there's a yellow hat, it's Mrs. Platt  
Mrs. Platt  
She always wears that hat, Mrs. Platt  
Snip snip snip, at a steady clip  
Her yard's neat, the neatest on the street

It's a lazy summer afternoon, Saturday, the end of  
June and  
Time is moving slow  
There's no place I need to go  
Time is sweet and slow  
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### Old Mr. Mackle Hackle

Old Mr. Mackle Hackle had a hen that wouldn't  
cackle  
Oh no, oh no  
He took the hen to Dr. Boyce, the doctor said "She's  
lost her voice!"  
Oh no, oh no  
The doctor said a brand new beak would fix her up so  
she could squeak but  
Oh no, oh no  
Mr. Mackle Hackle said "Chickens can't squeak they  
gotta cackle!"

He took the hen to Mabel Mack to try to get her  
cackle back but  
Oh no, oh no  
Then Mabel Mack brought out a sack and found the  
hen a little snack  
Oh no, oh no  
The chicken gobbled up the snack, turned it's back  
and gave a quack  
Oh no, oh no  
Mr. Mackle Hackle said "Chickens can't quack they  
gotta cackle!"

Chickens can't squeak, they gotta cackle  
Chickens can't quack, they gotta cackle  
Please help Mr. Mackle Hackle fix his chicken's  
broken cackle  
Squeak, squeak, quack, quack, try it again  
"Squeak, squeak, quack, quack"

Poor old Mr. Mackle Hackle's problems seemed too

big to tackle  
Oh no, oh no  
Mr. Mackle Hackle bought a book on how to make  
his chicken cackle  
Oh no, oh no  
He read the book from A to Z, the chicken said  
"Please let me be!"  
Oh no, oh no  
Mr. Mackle Hackle said "Chickens can't talk, they  
gotta cackle!"

Chickens can't squeak, they gotta cackle  
Chickens can't quack, they gotta cackle  
Chickens can't talk, they gotta cackle  
Please help Mr. Mackle Hackle fix his chicken's  
broken cackle  
Squeak, squeak, quack, talk, try it again  
"Squeak, squeak, quack, Hello"

Old Mr. Mackle Hackle had a hen that wouldn't  
cackle  
Oh no, oh no  
If you want your hen to cackle, listen Mr. Mackle  
Hackle  
Here's how, oh yeah  
Just tell your hen some chicken jokes, it usually  
works on feathery folks  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Jokes that make her yuk and yak'll help your chicken  
find her missing cackle  
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### Flying, Flying

I was walking along, I felt kind of light  
Light in a mysterious way  
So I started to skip, Then I started to run  
Then I started to float away

I spread my arms, I held my breath  
My feet dangled out behind me

I flew down the street and over my school  
And away where no one could find me

CHORUS: I floated away  
Flying, flying  
High above all that I'd known  
I floated away  
Flying, flying  
Far, far away from my home

I flew low over rivers in dangerous jungles  
The crocodiles snapped their jaws at my feet

I laughed as I flew up into the treetops  
Where I dined with the monkeys on dinosaur meat

I sang with the birds as we flew to the mountains  
And whirled round the peaks covered in snow

Then we dove through the clouds and down to the  
valley  
Where the farmers thought I was a flying scarecrow

### CHORUS

The sun went down, The birds went home  
I was left all alone in the sky

I began to miss my friends and family  
I wiped a tear from my eye

Then I heard my name coming over the wind  
And I saw a huge hot-air balloon

It was mom and dad, They gathered me up  
And together we sailed to the moon

### CHORUS

And now we are back safe at home  
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# Old Mr. Mackle Hackle - Lyrics