

BB Fuzz Music School

"That Punchin' Bag Thang" Song Lyrics

1. Coodies

Coodies, Coodies I'm so scared of them Coodies
Coodies, Coodies I'm so scared of them thangs
Circle Circle Dot Dot Now I have my Coodies Shot
Circle Circle Square Square now I have it everywhere
Coodies, Coodies I ain't scared of no Coodies
Coodies, Coodies I ain't scared them thangs
1. I went out on the playground I didn't won't to leave
Until I looked right down and saw a coody on my
sleeve
I tried to shake it off and I tried to run away
I think I'm gonna have a very bad day
2. I got up in the morning to ride the bus to school
I sit with my buddies because I think it's cool
The seats were all taken and I didn't make a fuss
I sat beside a girl and got a coody on the bus
3. I was walking in the hallway on my way to class
I didn't even look up' Cause I had a hall pass
I ran right into someone and they ran in to me
I think it was a boy and I think I got a coody

2. Did Not Did Too

"I got the front seat up there and the way back
No I called it first, No you didn't I did"
Did not, did too Did not, did too
Did not, did too Did not, did too
1000x, 1001, 1002, 1003
Million, billion, trillion, gazillion
Nu-uh, uh-huh Nu-uh, uh-huh Nu-uh, uh-huh Nu-uh,
uh-huh
Infinity, infinity plus 1, there is no infinity plus 1
I just created it
No you didn't, yes I did No you didn't, yes I did
No you didn't, yes I did No you didn't, yes I did
Older, younger, who cares, I care
Taller, shorter, I'm better looking, No I am
No you're not, yes I am No you're not, yes I am
No you're not, yes I am No you're not, yes I am
Well it's opposite day so everything you say is
backwards
So that means I get it
No it doesn't, yes it does No it doesn't, yes it does
No it doesn't, yes it does No it doesn't, yes it does
"Both of you are riding in the back seat
I'm getting in first, no I am . . ."

3. BB Fuzz

I Love to sing and learn and play

I love to dance and laugh all day
My name is BB Fuzz
BB Fuzz, BB Fuzz, Alright

4. Loose Tooth Blues

Loose tooth blues, loose tooth blues
Loose tooth blues, I got the loose tooth blues
Well I'm seven years old
And I've paid my du-wu-ues
I've got the loose tooth blues
(End) We'll I'm seven years old walk a mile in my
shoes (but dad their only a kids 9 & 1/2)
I've got the loose tooth blues

5. The Booper

1. While I was laying on my couch
Watching a program on TV
My stomach started growling
I was hungry can't you see
I went to my "frig" And opened up the door
There was nothing to be found but a moldy apple core
I said mom we need some groceries
There's nothing here to munch
So we went to the market, to buy some stuff lunch
We saw all kinds of stuff that day
As we went down the aisles
I think we looked at everything Boy that took a while
We gathered all the groceries and then we went to pay
I heard an interesting noise as went along the way Hey
We got closer to the checkout line
I heard the sound once more
Then I said I know that noise
That's the booper at the store
We put our stuff on the counter
Mom started with the ham
That lady fired up that booper and we began to jam
CHORUS
Cereal - "Boop" Bread - "Boop" Apples - "Boop"
Peanuts - "Boop" Ice Cream - "Boop" Milk - "Boop"
Cheese Dip - "Boop" Soda - "Boop" Pretzels - "Boop"
BRIDGE
When a boop is booped it must be booped like a boop,
If it's not booped like a boop then a boop's not a boop
When you boop a boop then boo like a boop
If you don't boop like a boop then don't boop a boop.
2. She finished with our groceries
and put them in a sack
That booper thing is something else



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Man I cannot wait to come back
We pushed our buggy to the front
We needed nothing more
But I heard her fire that booper up
As we went out the door



6. That Punchin' Bag Thang

1. When you walk up to a mirror,
mouth open very wide
See what you can find as you take a look inside
There's teeth & gums and tonsils
and don't forget the spit
I hope there are no cavities my mom would have a fit
There's also something interesting
I think it helps me sing
I don't know what its name it's that punchin' bag thang
CHORUS It makes me sing real loud (La, la, la, la, la)
It makes me sing real soft (La, la, la, la, la)
I sing both high and low
I sing real long (la - - - - -) I sing real short (la)
I sing both fast (la - - - - -)
And slow (da de da de da de dum 2x)
Cause that punchin' bag thang in the back of my throat
Makes me sing so well
It's my hidden secret I'll never ever tell

2. I sing opera, rock and Jazz Gospel rap and pop
Country, bluegrass, classical I could never stop
I sing Reggae and Big Band and don't forget the Blues
With my punchin' bag thang I'll sing any style I
choose
Like Rock and Roll baby

BRIDGE
I love my punchin' bag thang, It helps me really sang
Or classical
I love my punchin' bag thang, It helps me to sing
Or bluegrass
I love my punchin' bag thang, It really helps me to
sang
Or the blues
My punchin' bag thang, helps me to sang (scat sing)
Or rap
My name is Mr. Johnson and you think it's kinda cool
That I 'm teaching rap music down at the elementary
school
And you want to know my name
I guess I'll tell you just the same
It's Mr. Johnson teaching rap music is my thang

I use my punchin' bag thang, when I sang, chicken
wang

7. "Backerds" CBA's

Backerds alphabet, Backerds alphabet,
Backerds alphabet, Backerds CBAs
ZYXWVUTSRQPONMLKJIHGFEDCBA

8. "Backerds" CBA's Remix

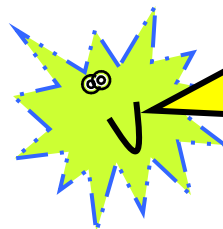
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
ZYXWVUTSRQPONMLKJIHGFEDCBA
Backwards
Alphabet backwards, Numbers backwards
Alphabet backwards, Numbers backwards

9. Momma Burned It But We Ate It Anyway

1. When I was a little boy
Momma cooked for the family
From time to time it happened
Smoke as far as you could see
It didn't matter what it was she didn't discriminate
Soup, bread, or spaghetti She got to the oven late
CHORUS Momma burned it but we ate it anyway
It was nice and toasty and that's all I've got to say
I ate it all my life, I ate it all my days
It hasn't killed me yet and I'm OK

2. Ash was a side dish, charcoal was a topping
Soot was a special sauce, and (spoken)
Blackened was always on the menu
Torched, scorched, flamed, charred,
Smoldered She would say,
If you put the fire out and eat it,
It's alright you'll be OK

BRIDGE I ate burned chicken and I ate burned bread
I ate burned taters and I'm still not dead
I ate burned popcorn oh I'm not proud
'Cause I always knew it was supertime
When I saw that black cloud
"Did I mention that double dark meat
Extra well done was a house specialty?"



Rock on
Dude!

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