



walk 'n' roll
LYRICS

don't judge a book by its cover

WILL'S JAMS

A new neighbour just moved in
He's got a different shade to his skin
He's got a brother, I think it's his twin
I wonder if we can find anything in common

CHORUS

Our friends are not the same as each other
Our skins may even be different colours
But we've got to learn to love one another
So don't judge a book by its cover

He pulled up in a great big truck
In a cloud of smoke and a big pile of muck
I would rather ride my bike
But, I guess not everyone is all alike

CHORUS

Now think of your favourite book
Is it great because of how it looks?
I think that we'd all agree
It's your favourite because it's a great story

CHORUS

walk 'n' roll

WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

Walk the talk, Talk the walk
Talk the talk, and walk the walk

Wear something bright
Look left and look right
Wait for the light
Make sure you're in the driver's eyesight

CHORUS

Please don't jaywalk
Go to a crosswalk
Hold my hand tight
We'll wait for the crossing light

BRIDGE

Left right
Left right
Left right and
Left and right
Listen to my song
You might think it's rock 'n' roll
But it ain't rock 'n' roll
Baby this is walk 'n' roll

CHORUS

Tell me what do you see
And what do you hear
Use your common sense
Make sure that the coast is clear

(REPEAT 1ST VERSE)

hygiene and eugene

WILL'S JAMS

There are two kids on the scene
Who always keep themselves real clean
One of them is named Eugene
And the other is his sister Jean

CHORUS

Wash your face and ears...Eugene
Floss and brush your teeth... Eugene
Scrub your hands they're dirty...Eugene...
Don't stop until you count to thirty...Hygiene

Let's start with my friend Eugene
I find that he is really keen
To make sure that he's always clean
He's my friend with the best hygiene

CHORUS

Next we have his sister Jean
She's pretty cute, and she wears high jeans
When I see her I say "Hi Jean"
"My you have really good hygiene"

Wash your face and ears...Yeah Jean
Floss and brush your teeth...Yeah Jean
Scrub your hands they're dirty...Yeah Jean
Don't stop until you count to thirty...Hygiene

rockin' in the rockies

WILL'S JAMS

Well I was up in the Rocky Mountains going
for a hike
As I walked through the forest I heard
something that I liked
Well I rounded the corner, was surprised by
the sight
Cause there was a giant grizzly bear singing into
a mic, singin'...

Rockin' in the rockies, rockin' on a mountain top
They've got a rockin' big band, they'll make you
jump and bop
There's a porcupine and a grizzly bear
A big ol' moose and a snowshoe hare
Rockin' in the rockies, rockin' on a mountain top

Singing on a microphone is a grizzly bear
He's the leader of the band with his Elvis hair
Growls out the words to his favourite songs
If you want to keep him happy, you better
sing along
Rockin' in the rockies, rockin' on a mountain top

The big ol' moose, plays the upright bass
His full rack of antlers and a funny look on
his face
He's playing those low notes, man he just
won't stop
Keeps the tune a moving, the way he plays it
really pops
Rockin' in the rockies, rockin' on a mountain top

The little guy with the spiky hair, he's a porcupine
He plays the guitar line, he plays it mighty fine
When he plays a guitar solo, he knows lots of tricks
But if he plays behind his back, that's where the
guitar sticks
Rockin' in the rockies, rockin' on a mountain top

The snowshoe hare on the drums, well he
keeps the beat
Banging out the rhythm and stompin his
snowshoe feet
He's rocking to the rhythm, with a 1,2,3 and 4
Keeps everybody moving, he's shaking the
forest floor
Rockin' in the rockies, rockin' on a mountain top

Rockin' in the rockies, rockin' on a mountain top
They've got a rockin' big band, they'll make you
jump and bop
There's a porcupine and a grizzly bear
A big ol' moose and a snowshoe hare
Rockin' in the rockies, rockin' on a mountain top

jam

WILL'S JAMS

Jam, Jam, Jam, Jam

Jam, Jam, Jam, Jam

Raspberry jam, strawberry jam

Marmalade jam, peanut butter and jam, let's jam

(REPEAT THREE TIMES)

reading revival

WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

I'm going to read, I'm going to read,
I'm going to read, I'm going to read in the library

Take a look and choose a book
About Peter Pan or Captain Hook
He's an awful pirate, a meanie and a crook

You can read about our friend Charlie
And his visit to Willy Wonka's factory
The Oompa Loompas make all kinds of crazy candy

CHORUS

A book transports you to Hogwarts
You can read about Harry and Voldemort
Now Quidditch is practically my favourite sport

Asterix and Obelix
Are super strong thanks to Getafix
Hunting wild boar is how they get their kicks

CHORUS

One fish, two fish, red fish, blue fish
That Dr. Seuss is very seussish
Don't forget Horton, the Lorax and the Grinch

That cuddly bear, Winnie the Pooh
Along with Tigger, Kanga and Roo
Were inspired by the author's visit to the zoo

CHORUS

So don't be shy just sing with me
About reading in the library
The more you read, the more your mind is free

CHORUS

boost me up

WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

Boost, boost, boost
Boost me up now
Nice and high so I can see
That's where we both will meet now
When we are sitting in our booster seats

I want to be nice and tall
But I'm still a little small
I want to see out the window
When we are driving to the mall, so

CHORUS

Seatbelt should cross my shoulder line
That's how my booster seat's designed
I need it until I'm nine years old
Or until I've grown to four foot nine

CHORUS

Dad's seat is built for daddies
Mom's seat is built for mommies
I need a seat that's built for me
Not a seat built for crash test dummies

CHORUS

oh my, my, hippopotami

WILL'S JAMS

Well Harry is a Hippo
He's not hairy but he's hip, yo!
He hangs out in the lake
Likes to dance, likes to shake, make an earthquake
Well his real name is Harold
And he's shaped just like a barrel
He may be a hippopotamus
But he's just like the rest of us

CHORUS

Have you heard
There's a whole herd
Oh, my, my
Look at the hippopotami

Hazel the hippo's a joker
But her jokes are pretty mediocre
She thinks she is hilarious
And she's by far the most gregarious
She weighs at least two tons
And she's always tons of fun
She may be a hippopotamus
But she's just like the rest of us

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Let's hop like a hippopotamus
Let's dance like a hippopotamus
Let's yawn like a hippopotamus
Cause they're just like the rest of us

CHORUS

The third in the herd is Henry
He's a hippo, but he's less friendly
Keeps to himself from dusk to dawn
When he opens his mouth it's just to yawn
I think deep down he's just the kind of guy
Who's really just a little shy
He may be a hippopotamus
But he's just like the rest of us

CHORUS

kick it (the soccer song)

WILL'S JAMS

I like to go and play soccer in the park
Kicking that ball all around, all day until it's dark
If I'm not at home, you know where you can find
Me, I'll be down at the pitch, oh whether rain or shine
Kick it!

CHORUS

Ogie, ogie, ogie — Oi, oi, oi
Ogie, ogie, ogie — Oi, oi, oi
Ogie — Oi
Ogie — Oi
Ogie, ogie, ogie — Oi, oi, oi

Dribble the ball down the field, then try to shoot and score
When the goalie makes a save you can kick it in from the corner
Your teammate can try to knock it in with his head
That might be just what your team needs to go ahead
Kick it!

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Dad took me to a stadium to watch the Whitecaps play
He held my hand while we found our seats, it was a perfect day
The game was tight right from the start, it could have gone either way
When our team scored in the 90th minute, everyone yelled...
Hooray!

CHORUS

If the ball goes out of bounds you can throw it in to your sweeper
It's the only time you can use your hands unless you're the
goalkeeper
At the end of the game line up for a little trip
And shake hands with the other team to show good sportsmanship
Kick it!

CHORUS

i feel so blue

WILL'S JAMS

Yeah Mama, I feel so blue
But it's ok to be blue
Like the sky and the ocean too, whoohoo!

Yeah mama, I feel so pink
But it's ok to be pink
Like a flamingo or a lemonade fruit drink

Yeah mama, I feel so green
But it's ok to be green
Like a little tree froggy and a rainforest canopy

Yeah mama, I feel so yellow
But it's ok to be yellow
Like the sun in the sky or lemon finger Jello

Yeah mama, I feel so red
But it's ok to be red
Like a maple leaf in fall or my friend Ted, he's a redhead

Yeah mama, well I've got the hues
Well ain't it just so wonderful,
To feel so colourful

Speed skater tater tot

WILL'S JAMS

I have a friend named Tate
But we all call him Tater
We all think he's great, cause he can really skate
Of all my friends he's the fastest speed skater

Speed Skater Tater you sure do skate a lot
You're a pretty young guy, in fact you're just a tot
I guess we should call you Speed Skater Tater Tot

I have a friend named Nance
But we all call her Nancy
We all think she's fancy cause she can really dancy
Of all my friends she's the finest dancer

Dancy Fancy Nancy you sure do dance a lot
Always on the dance floor working on your fox trot
I guess we should call you Dancy Nancy Fox trot

I have a friend named Kim
But we all call her Kimmy
You'd think she'd grown a fin cause she can really swim
Of all my friends she's the coolest swimmer

Cool Swimmy Kimmy always swimming in the pool
You swim on the weekends and you swim after school
I guess we should call you Swimmy Kimmy to cool for school

full of beans

WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

1, 2, 3 Broccoli
4, 5, 6 Carrot Sticks
7, 8, 9 Tomato from the vine
10, 11, 12 We're eating well
Into the teens we're full of beans
My baby Ella, she's full of beans
My mom and dad they're full of beans
My little sister, full of beans

This a jam, with our yams
Let's keep the beat, with your beets
It's a real swinging number with a cucumber
You and me and celery
And all our buds, are eating spuds
Now it's time to let us eat our lettuce

CHORUS

My Kimmy, she's full of beans
The Backyard Band they're full of beans
Doug and Lisa, they're full of beans

Be a good boy, eat your bok choy
Then your little sis will eat her spinach
And all of us will eat our asparagus
Those yummy little sprouts, will make you sprout
And cauliflower will give you power
Don't forget your eggplants will make you dance

CHORUS

My Uncle Tim, he's full of beans
My buddy Mario, full of beans
Bobs and Lolo, they're full of beans
Rick and Janis, full of beans
Newell and Keeley, full of beans
Scott and Kiara, they're full of beans
Marc and Megan, full of beans
Stephan and Laura, full of beans
Little Mila, she's full of beans
Mike and Nat, they're full of beans
Ashley and Jordan, full of beans