

floating in the air
I'm floating in the air
this really isn't fair
The others get to sit down
while I'm still floating round
floating in the air,
Now this really isn't fair
I hang on a branch really long
The ground is where I belong
Floating in the air
I growl like a bear.
Whomp! Oh weeee!
I fly to the ground like a bee
Now I'm sitting on the ground
In middle o' woods looking round
No civilization to be found
Oh Dear, Dear, Dear,
Oh Dear, Dear, Dear

BILL CLINTON

Bill Clinton,

Your pants aren't fittin

Your underwear shows like your belly
does, And your beeper goes buzz buzz

Bill Clinton,

By a dog you were bittin

You were bittin yester day

In the last day o' may

Bill Clinton.