

Dolly dilly dog do dolly rap song – idk

Uh, uh, uh, uh uh
Clouds, stars, skies 'n' stuff
This poetry is makin' me lose my ruff
And if I can't rhyme that's just fine
'Cos everything comes out silly
And poetry isn't my cup of tilly
And when I'm billy, nilly, filly
So take a gilly and rhyme with frilly
I'm a night dog, day dog
Morning dog too but am I a poetry pooch?
Nuh-uhh
I'm just Dolly dilly doggy dog doo
(Dolly dilly doggy dog doo!)



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych