or The Goldilocks Rap

Hey everybody, listen, yo!
here's a tale you might just know
it's all about the 3 Bears 3
and the fussiest girl you ever did see
who went by the name of Little Miss G

Now G was out in the woods one day
when after a while she lost her way
and deeper and deeper into the wood
she followed the smell of something good

Soon she came to a dreamy cottage
and three hot bowls of creamy porridge -

FUSS FUSS FUSS!

one too lumpy, one too hot
but one just right – she scoffed the lot!

FUSS FUSS FUSS!

Next 3 chairs – and two weren't right
the other she broke – it served her right!

Next 3 beds, it was number 3
where G took a nap so peacefully

FUSS FUSS FUSS!

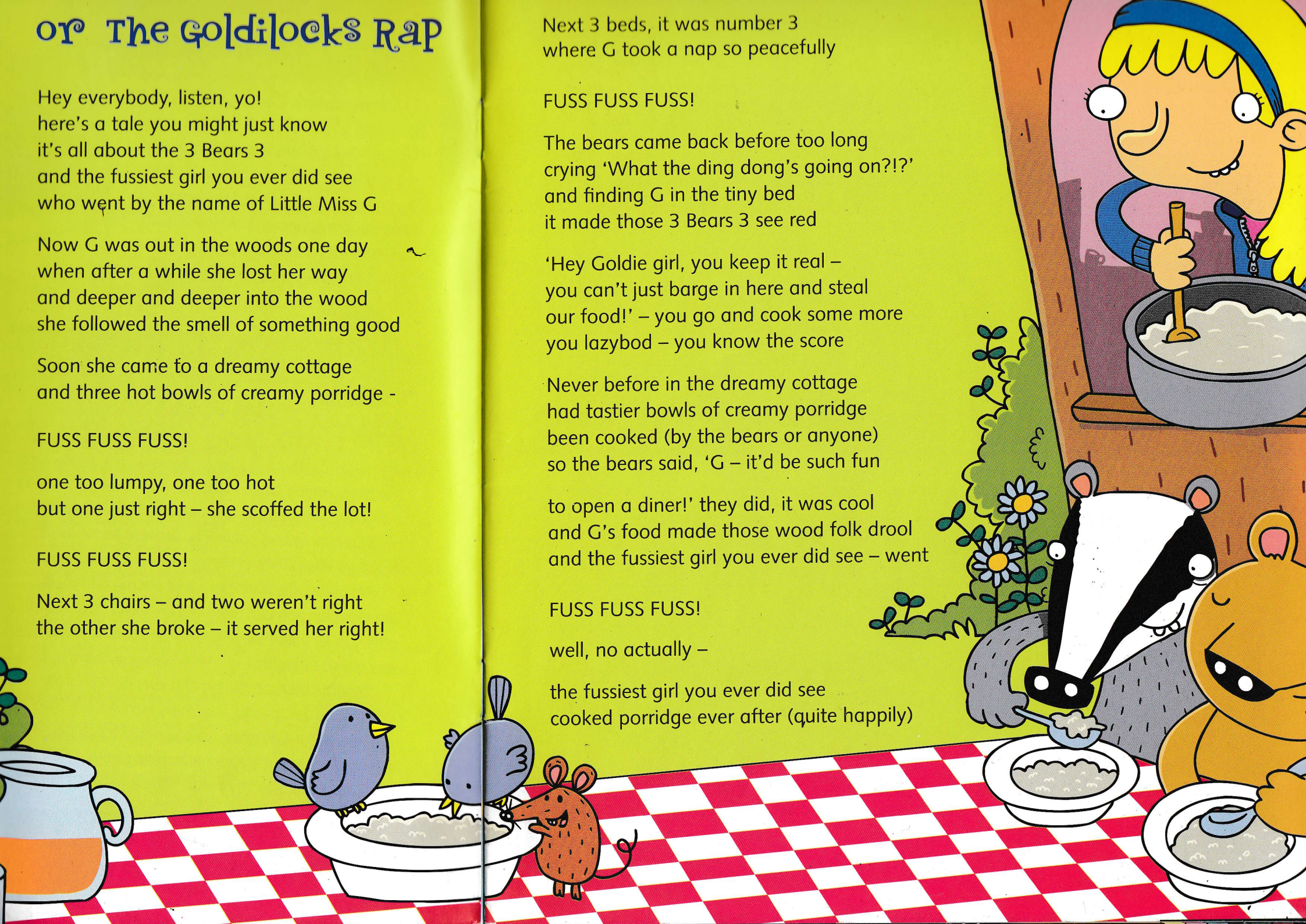
The bears came back before too long
crying 'What the ding dong's going on?!?'
and finding G in the tiny bed
it made those 3 Bears 3 see red

'Hey Goldie girl, you keep it real –
you can't just barge in here and steal
our food!' – you go and cook some more
you lazybod – you know the score

Never before in the dreamy cottage
had tastier bowls of creamy porridge
been cooked (by the bears or anyone)
so the bears said, 'G – it'd be such fun

to open a diner!' they did, it was cool
and G's food made those wood folk drool
and the fussiest girl you ever did see – went

FUSS FUSS FUSS!

well, no actually –

the fussiest girl you ever did see
cooked porridge ever after (quite happily)