

Yellow Jacket

Dispatch

Oh no, Big Willy got his bell rung
He hit the glass and he like, "Oh, where is this from?"
There I was racing from the gate, now I'm many a stitch
But I'ma get old, I'ma, I'ma get old, and these wings will fit
But I'ma get old, I'ma, I'ma get old, and these wings will fit

Oh no, the yellow jacket got stung
Got your mama's blue roller skates on
Jump back and hide in the sheep shed
Oh no, the yellow jacket got stung
Got your mama's blue roller skates on
Jump back and hide in the sheep shed

Poor Flappy Jones, he got his bell rung too
He hit the glass and he like, "Oh, what's this? This is new"
And there I was flying on the breeze, now I'm many a stitch
But I'ma get old, I'ma get old, and these wings will fit
But I'ma get old, I'ma, I'ma get old, and these wings will fit

Oh no, the yellow jacket got stung
Got your mama's blue roller skates on
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Oh no, Big Willy got his bell rung
He hit the glass, he like, "Oh, where is this from?"
I was racing from the gate, now I'm many a stitch
Oh no, the yellow jacket got stung
Got your mama's blue roller skates on
Jump back and hide in the sheep shed

Oh, but I'ma get old, I'ma, I'ma get old, and these skates will
fit
I'ma get old, I'ma, I'ma get old, and these skates will fit
I'ma get old, I'ma, I'ma get old, and these skates will fit
I'ma get old, I'ma, I'ma get old, and these skates will fit