When you see a gentleman bee around a lady bee buzzing Just count to ten then count again, there's sure to be an even dozen.

Multiplication, that's the name of the game And each generation, they play the same.

Now there was two butterflies, castin' their eyes both in the s ame direction

You'd never guess that one little "yes" could start a butterfly collection.

Ah, multiplication, that's the name of the game And each generation, they play the same.

Well, let me tell you now

I say one and one is five You can call me a silly goat But you take two minks, add two minks Aaahh, you got uh, one mink coat When a girl gets coy in front of a boy After three or four dances Ah, you can just bet she'll play hard-to-get To multiply her chances Multiplication, that's the name of the game And each generation, you know they play the same Hear me talkin' to ya! Mother Nature's a clever girl She relies on habits You take two hares with no cares Mmm, pretty soon you got a room full of rabbits Parakeets, in between tweets Sometimes get too quiet Uh-oh! But have no fear, 'cause soon you'll hear A parakeets' riot. Just try it! Multiplication, that's the name of the game And every generation, you know, they play the same Yeah, it's multiplication, that's the name of the game And each generation, they play the same They better!