Boys and girls, don't we all love our eggs?

I sure do, whether they're scrambled, fried, or hard-boiled, an d all of those eggs come from those little chickens, and of course, they speak in languages, too. Except of course their languages sound much different than ours because after all, they're chickens. And so they usually talk like this:

Chickery chick, cha-la, cha-la Check-a-la romey in a bananika Bollika, wollika, can't you see Chickery chick is me?

Oh, chickery chick, cha-la, cha-la
Check-a-la romey in a bananika
Bollika, wollika, can't you see
Chickery chick is me?
Every time you're sick and tired of just the same old thing
Sayin' just the same old words each day
Be just like the chicken who found something new to sing
Open up your mouth and start to say
Oh!

Chickery chick, cha-la, cha-la Check-a-la romey in a bananika Bollika, wollika, can't you see Chickery chick is me?

Every time you're sick an tired of just the same old thing Sayin' just the same old words each day

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Chickery chick, cha-la, cha-la Check-a-la romey in a bananika Bollika, wollika, can't you see Chickery chick is me?