

## Ahdoolak Fish Shuffle

Four little fishies in a red, hot bowl  
Two got rhythm and two got soul  
When along come a tomcat with bright, white teeth  
Long, sharp claws slippin' outa they sheath  
And he say, "Let me teach you fish how to dance!"

Three little fishies in a red, hot bowl  
Two got rhythm and one got soul  
When up jump the tomcat in one fell swoop  
Takes another helping of that gold fish soup  
And all of a sudden the soul fishy cries

"Oh I-yi think it's a cri-yime  
We're still in our pri-yime  
Let's rock this little pond / Roll this little bowl  
Shake the lake while we've still got ti-yime"

Two little fishies in a red, hot bowl  
One got rhythm and the other got soul  
When whoop go the tomcat as quick as a wink  
Scoop some more sole food right outa the drink  
And all of a sudden the rhythm fish cries

"O, I-yi think it's a cri-yime  
I'm still in our pri-yime  
Shoulda rocked this little pond  
Rolled this little bowl / Shaked the lake while I still had ti-yime"

No more fishies in that red, hot bowl  
Just one cat left with his tummy full  
He's sufflin' about just as happy as can be  
Singin' "I got four fish dancin' rock 'n' roll inside of me  
Be bop a shoo be do wha. I do like fish!"