

The Broslofskis, Eric & Stan

"Dreidle, Dreidle, Dreidle"

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Dreidle, Dreidle, Dreidle - The Broslofskis, Eric & Stan

Ok Ike, you're my little brother,
So I have to show you how to celebrate Hanukah
This is called a Dreidle,
You spin it, and see where it lands,
and you sing this song

I have a little Dreidle,
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready,
With Dreidle I shall play,
Oh Dreidle, Dreidle, Dreidle
I made you out of clay
Dreidle, Dreidle, Dreidle
With Dreidle I shall play

Now you try it Ike,
Just spin it with
your fingers like this

Oh, hey Cartman!
We're playing Dreidle.
Do you wanna try?

Hey! Shut your mouth, fat ass

(repeated in background when a ** is shown)

Dreidle, Dreidle, Dreidle
I made you out of clay
Dreidle, Dreidle, Dreidle
With Dreidle I shall play
(repeated when a * is shown)

(repeated in background when a *** is shown)

*

Hi Mom!

(repeated in background when there is a **** shown)

Oh, hi Dad!

Sure!

I have a little Dreidle,
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready,
With Dreidle I shall everybody!

(Repeated in background, also shown as a *****)

Dad?

Dad?

We're singing about a Dreidle

[Scribe's Note:

Yes I know it isn't too accurate, but it was
a bastard to write down, so stop bitching, damnit!!
Let's see YOU do the lyrics for this song]

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