

Tony Goldmark

"Rita Skeeter"

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Harry:Hey Rita

Rita:Yes, Harry?

I've got something to say (Mm hmm)

I really loathe the synical way

You kept the other three from your piece that day

Okay

You knocked me around like a beater (Skeeter)

Your depictions of me tend to teeter (Skeeter)

Your prose is like cheesy Velveeta (Skeeter)

I have one thing to say and thats Rita Skeeter, I hate you

To you my expliots are just theatre (Skeeter)

If I had an integrity meeter (Skeeter)

Then your's couldn't fill two milliliters (Skeeter)

Your worse than the Chicago Reader

Skeeter, you old shrew

Many friends of mine wish you would snuff it

They say your a waste of magic, too

Here's a galleon, quit The Daily Profit

I'm sure Fox News could fing a place for you (a-hoo)

Well let me in for coffee and sherry (Harry)

It must be such a burden to carry (Harry)

Your the one may fans opt to marry (really?)

There's one thing thats mad and thats Harry

my very, much wanted persuit

Oh Harry (oh, Rita)

Your scary (Oh, Skeeter)

It's true (perhaps I'll sue)

If you see me point of view (a-hoo)

You know, if it meant that you'd sell to your reader
(Skeeter)

You'd claim Dumbledore was a Death Eater (Skeeter)

Hell, a Blast-Ended Skrewt would be sweeter (Skeeter)

Than the dragon manure you write

Rita Skeeter, grow a clue

Rita Skeeter (Harry, your scary)
Rita Skeeter, I won't renew

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