Chubby Checker "The Class"

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Here come the teacher now

Alright, class, let's all be seated I'm the music teacher, dig That's who I am I wanna know if All you cats and kids Have did your homework On Mary had a little lamb

Sally, let's hear Your homework there My man, Fats

Mary had a little lamb It's fleece was white as snow And everywhere that Mary went That crazy lamb would go

Fats, that's tough Now let's hear you Coasters do your stuff

He followed her to school
This was against the rule
The teacher flips his lid
But the lamb just played it cool

Get in the corner With ole Charlie Brown Let's hear Elvis put it down

You ain't nothing but a Little lamb, a little lamb So Mary ditched that square Cause when I get back I'm gonna be your teddy bear

Elvis, you're still King Cozy, Cozy, no use rushing Knock out your homework On that old percussion (Mary, part two)

Man this class is sayin somethin Get out everybody, cut loose This class is through I'm strolling down to the kindergarten And check what the little cats can do

You ready Rickey (okay) Frankie (heh heh) Fabian Fabian, FABIAN (okay)

Mary had a little lamb It's fleece was white as snow Well, Mary had a little lamb But the teachers got to go

What do you mean, I gotta go Now wait, I don't dig Wait, class, hold it Oh, class dismissed

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