

## Nickelodeon

### "get flappy"

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(Gary and Betty start singing "Oooooooooooooâ€¦")

Flappy Bob:

You're sitting here complaining  
About all that you've been through  
With a whole summer remaining  
You must be asking who

(Gary and Betty stop singing "Oooooooooooooâ€¦" and  
start singing "Aaaaahhhhhhâ€¦")

Can protect your little darlings  
From the bad things you avoid

(Gary and Betty stop singing "Aaaaahhhhhhâ€¦")

Let me tell you Flappy Bob's  
Clown you're looking for!  
Before they skin their knees,

Gary and Betty:  
Get Flappy!

Flappy Bob:  
Before they're black and blue,

Gary and Betty:  
Get Flappy!

Flappy Bob:  
Before they've caught TB, (I wasn't sure about part)

Gary and Betty:  
Get Flappy!

Flappy Bob:  
Or keep annoying you!

Gary and Betty:  
Wooo!

Flappy Bob:  
Before they break their necks,

Gary and Betty:  
Get Flappy!

Flappy Bob:  
Before they break their arms,

Gary and Betty:  
Get Flappy!

Flappy Bob:  
Before they're all but wrecks,

Gary and Betty:  
Get Flappy!

Flappy Bob:  
Before they do more harm!

Gary and Betty:  
Flap, flap, flap, flap, flappity-doo!  
Flappy is the clown for you!  
Flap, flap, flap, flap, flappity-die!  
He's is the clown for you and I!  
Flap, flap, flap, flap, flappity-o!  
Flappy is the way to go!

Timmy:  
Do you hear what I'm hearing!  
No this can't be true!  
That clown's about to take summer  
Away from me and you!

Francis:  
No more engine slingshots?

Chester:  
No more naked runs?

Timmy:  
NO!

If we don't act now, we'll be trapped at  
Camp Learn-a-Torium!  
Before he steals our summer,  
Before it's check and mate,  
We gotta stop that Flappy Bob  
Before it's way too late!

Flappy Bob:  
Why sit here just complaining?  
Why even take the chance?  
Leave you kiddies with the chap  
Who wears the polka-dotted pants!  
I know that it seems harsh.

Kids:  
It is!

Flappy Bob:  
And a little bit unfair,

Kids:  
You're right!

Flappy Bob:  
But someone's got to be there  
When you know you can't be there.

Dad:  
Or don't wanna be!

Flappy Bob:  
It might be a tad expensive,  
But let me ask of you:  
Won't it cost more down the line  
If the cops are blaming you  
For the injuries and turmle (turmoil spelled to rhyme)  
As your children wreak the town?  
You can learn to love your cellmate,  
Or just learn to love this clown!

(Gary, Betty and Adults sing "Flap, flap, flap, flap,  
flappity-doo! Flappy is the clown for you! Flap, flap,  
flap, flap flappity die! He's the clown for you and I!"  
until the song ends)

Flappy Bob:  
Get Flappy!  
Get Flappy!  
Get Flappy!

Flappy Bob, Gary, Betty and Adults:  
GET FLAPPY!

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