

Darin Bobby

"Multiplication"

Visit "[Multiplication](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When you see a gentleman bee
Around a lady bee buzzing,
Just count to ten, then count again:
There's sure to be an even dozen.
Multiplication, that's the name of the game.
And each generation, they play the same.
Now, there was two butterflies, castin' their eyes
Both in the same direction.
You'd never guess that one little "yes"
Could start a butterfly collection.
Ah, multiplication, that's the name of the game.
And each generation, uh, they play the same.
Well, let me tell you now,
I say one and one is five,
You can call me a silly goat.
But you take two minks, add two minks,
Aaahh, you got uh, one mink coat.
When a girl gets coy in front of a boy
After three or four dances,
Ah, you can just bet she'll play hard-to-get
To multiply her chances.
Multiplication, that's the name of the game.
And each generation, you know they play the same.
Hear me talkin' to ya!
Mother Nature's a clever girl,
She relies on habits.
You take two hares with no cares,
Mmm, pretty soon you got a room full of rabbits.
Parakeets, in between tweets,
Sometimes get too quiet.
Uh-oh! But have no fear, 'cause soon you'll hear
A parakeets' riot. Just try it!
Multiplication, that's the name of the game.
And every generation, you know, they play the same.
Yeah, it's multiplication, that's the name of the game.
And each generation, they play the same.
They better!

Visit [Darin Bobby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

