

Rumpelstiltskin Grinder "Grinder"

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

Whirr,
Once the grinder went round and the first reel was full.
Whirr, Whirr,
Two times the grinder went round the second reel was full.
Whirr, Whirr, Whirr,
Three times the grinder went round
And the third reel was full.
Whirr, Whirr, Whirr, Whirr,
Four times the grinder went round
And the fourth reel was full!
Grind all the straw into gold...or you will die!
What is the name?
Scar-face? No!
Bandy-legs? No!
Sparerib? No!
Turnip-head? No!
Sloppy-Joe? No!
Starscream? No!
But the weather's fine for tonight
I'll make her child mine, she'll never guess
I won't confess that 'Rumpelstiltskin' is the magic line!
Today I bake, to-morrow...brew
Glad that no one knew
That Rumpelstiltskin I am styled.
The devil has told you that! The devil has told you that!
Can you guess my name? Are you that insane?
Rumpelstiltskin
You look like your game
Rumpelstiltskin
You guess my name
Rumpelstiltskin
Come dance around flames
Rumpelstiltskin
You guess my name

You...guessed...my...name!!!

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

