

## Imagination Movers "Slip Sliding"

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I'm sliding, sliding all around  
I'm slipping, slipping on the ground  
I'm gliding, make a figure eight  
I'm sliding, isn't this great  
We're slipping and sliding  
all over the warehouse now

Well, I'm slipping and a-sliding  
With my Scribble Sticks out  
One leg goes north  
And the other one south  
Well I'm sliding side to side  
trying to get those socks  
Red, blue, yellow, put 'em in a box  
We're bound for the floor  
We're balanced no more  
Trust us 'cause we've fallen before

Well my feet are movin' fast,  
I ain't gettin' nowhere  
I'm like a middle Mover cyclone  
spinning in the air  
Try walking, try running

But I still fall flat  
Things are scattered  
And they're falling from my hat  
Our shoes don't grip  
They go slippy, slippy slide  
3-2-1, it's time to glide

Chorus

Hey there Scott don't cha hit that wall  
Look out Rich, don't cha slip and fall  
Smitty watch out, there goes the Mouse  
Dave you made it slippy in this warehouse, hey

Hey everybody, won't cha give us a hand  
We're a slipping sliding, super gliding  
rock 'n roll band

## Chorus

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