

Chris Classic "I Am The Mimic Man"

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Chris Classic:

Everybody, clap your hands in the air
And comes with the mimic man

The Chipmunks:

I am the mimic man, I copie all I see
And I can be, who can you be?

Alvin:

The Osbourne's family!
All the show them walk the beat
Walk the beat, walk the beat
All the show them walk the beat
The only jump the young feet!

The Chipmunks:

I am the mimic man, I copie all I see
And I can be, who can you be?

Simon:

It's the Stain's Mazi Darriage!

Wicked, wicked, wicked eye
Wicked eye, wicked eye
Wicked, wicked, wicked eye
You can show the size, Ozzy!

Alvin:

All the show them walk the beat
Walk the beat, walk the beat
All the show them walk the beat
The only jump the young feet!

The Chipmunks:

I am the mimic man, I copie all I see
And I can be, who can you be?

Theodore:

Soln John's mister Sexy!
Oh, baby, rush your hands
Rush your hands, rush your hands
Oh, baby, rush your hands

And prove your wrap to me, Alice!

Simon:

Wicked, wicked, wicked eye
Wicked eye, wicked eye
Wicked, wicked, wicked eye
You can show the size, Ozzy!

Alvin:

All the show them walk the beat
Walk the beat, walk the beat
All the show them walk the beat
The only jump the young feet!

Chris Classic:

Whoa, oh, oh, oh

The Chipmunks:

Whoa, oh, oh, oh

Chris Classic:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

The Chipmunks:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Chris Classic:

Ozzy, Ozzy, Ozzy, Os-Osbourne!

The Chipmunks:

Ozzy, Ozzy, Ozzy, Os-Osbourne!

I am the mimic man, I copie all I see
And I can be, who can you be?

Alvin:

The backup fun lead Tractioney!
Get the witch you got the most
Got the most, got the most
Get the witch you got the most
Oh, let them witch you doctor, John

Theodore:

Oh, baby, rush your hands
Rush your hands, rush your hands
Oh, baby, rush your hands
And prove your wrap to me, Alice!

Simon:

Wicked, wicked, wicked eye
Wicked eye, wicked eye

Wicked, wicked, wicked eye
You can show the size, Ozzy!

Alvin:
All the show them walk the beat
Walk the beat, walk the beat
All the show them walk the beat
The only jump the young feet!

The Chipmunks:
I am the mimic man, I copie all I see
And I can be, who can you be?

Simon:
It's Georges Zippey!
Georges got the smalley, Bob
Smalley, Bob, smalley, Bob
Georges got the smalley, Bob
Get you wicked the room back lose

Alvin:
Get the witch you got the most
Got the most, got the most
Get the witch you got the most
Oh, let them witch you doctor, John

Theodore:
Oh, baby, rush your hands
Rush your hands, rush your hands
Oh, baby, rush your hands
And prove your wrap to me, Alice!

Simon:
Wicked, wicked, wicked eye
Wicked eye, wicked eye
Wicked, wicked, wicked eye
You can show the size, Ozzy!

Alvin:
All the show them walk the beat
Walk the beat, walk the beat
All the show them walk the beat
The only jump the young feet!

Chris Classic:
I tell you what the rhythm and lose you!

Theodore:
I got us all what get on your nerves
Get on your nerves, get on your nerves
I got us all what get on your nerves

Get, get, get on your nerves, sing!

The Chipmunks:

I got us all what get on your nerves

Get on your nerves, get on your nerves

I got us all what get on your nerves

Get, get, get on your nerves

Alvin:

Ooh, I am the mimic man!

The Chipmunks:

Hey!

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