

Southpark

"The Dreidle Song"

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Kyle: Ok, Ike, you're my little brother, so I have to show you how to celebrate Haunakah. This is called a dreidle:
you spin it and see where it lands, and you sing this song:

I have a little dreidle, I made it out of clay!
And when its dry and ready, with dreidle I shall play!
Oh, dreidle dreidle dreidle! I made you out of clay!
Dreidle dreidle dreidle, with dreidle I shall play!

Now you try it Ike! Just spin it with your fingers like this!

Ike: H I J K L O P, um...its on like...all the way!
mumbles came down the wain and washed the spider out!

Cartman: Hey, what the hell are you doing?
Kyle: Oh, hey Cartman! We're playing dreidle! You wanna try?
Cartman: Sure!

Heres a little dreidle; thats small and made of clay,
But Im not gonna play with it
Cuz dreidles fuckin gay!

Kyle: Hey, shut your mouth, fat ass!

Cartman: Jews...play stupid games!
Jews....thats why they're lame!

Kyle and Cartman sing

Stan: Whats going on? Oh, its that Haunakah thing.

Cartman: Its SO amazing! You spin this thing on the ground,

and it goes round and round, I could watch it ALL DAY!

Stan: Let me try!

I'll try to make it spin.

It fell I'll try again!

All sing

Mrs. Brovnowski: Hello boys!

Kyle: Hi mom!

Mrs. Brovnowski: Oh, how precious! You boys are all playing

dreidle, now you know that dreidle is a time on a tradition for the

Hebrew people!

Cartman: Yes, we know Mrs. Brovnowski, its so very interesting!

Mrs. Brovnowski:

Now when you learnTo make the dreidle spin,

You'll know our people always win! Keep spinning!

Cartman joins in

Kyle: Oh, hi Dad!

Mr. Brovnowski: Hello everybody! Say, can I join in?

Kyle: Sure!

I have a

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