

Our House

The Poops

Our house
Is bright orange
It's on top of a hill
It has cake on the ceiling
And a penguin
Sitting on the windowsill

Our house
is upside down
And it bounces on air
If you try to see it
You'll think it's not there
Because our house is invisible
But it's shaped like a dog
If you come inside
You'll see that it's full of frogs
They sit on marshmallows
That you'll find everywhere
They're in the beds, drawers And closets
And even my hair

Our house
Is the greatest fun place
That there is
You should see it burp
You should see it fizz

Our house
Will make you say
"Hooray" and "yeah"

Our house
Is more fun
Than a blankety blank
Yeah

Lyrics Submitted by Russel sprouts