

Jabberjaw

Pain

Me and my friends get no respect.
What does Scooby-Doo that we neglect?
We be puttin' all our foes in check,
but me and my friends get no respect.
So what?
Who cares?
We're doin' it how we like.
I'm singin' into my mic, a special underwater mic.
Who's gonna save the world?
Who's gonna save the days?
From Ahab, crabs who steal and eerie eels with evil rays?
Who's gonna talk like Curly, since Curly isn't here?
Who's gonna chase down villains and then turn around and run in fear?
You know who I'm talkin' about, he's fat and short on brains and I do not mean Captain Caveman, I mean
Jabberjaw.
He tries to further justice without making waves,
and to impress the ladies, but his subtle ways,
get lost between the sediment and water mains,
"And I will never date you 'cause you smell like bait!"
So what?
Who cares?
When a supervillain plots to send an army of lobsterbots to tie you up in sailors' knots?
Who's gonna save the world?
Who's gonna save the days?
From Ahab, crabs who steal, and eerie eels with evil rays?
Who's gonna talk like Curly, since Curly isn't here?
Who's gonna chase down villains and then turn around and run in fear?
Who's gonna stand for justice, when bad guys break the law?
You know who I'm talkin' about, we're Clamhead, Shelley and Bubbles and Biff, but if you're catchin' a whiff
of fish, it's Jabberjaw!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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