Fish to Fry

The Ditty Bops

Hey there little man
Get out of my fryin' pan
I got bigger fish to fry than you
It's high time you listen to me
I choose my battles carefully
So get out of here son
Let me show you the door
You'll be in trouble then
If by the time I count to four
One two three four
You been messin' with my mind
To waste my time is most unkind
I got better things to do
Than to play these pointless games with you
Get down off that horse
Before I knock you off
Put away your big guns
You're acting out of fear
But I'm not scared of you
On the way out watch your rear
One two three four
Hey there little man
Get out of my fryin' pan
I got bigger fish to fry than you
You been talkin' off my ear
This is the end but you're still here
Out of here son
Let me show you the door
You'll be in trouble then
If by the time I count to four
One two three four

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