

FLOPSY, THE CHRISTMAS PUP

Did you ever want a puppy?
Did you ever love a puppy?
Did you ever have a time when a puppy was the
only thing you wanted in the whole wide world?
Then we'll sing this Christmas tail just for you.

It was a tough year, a really ruff year.
Dad said: "We'll have to cut back again,
More Christmas thrift."

Mom said: "How can we give the kids a special gift?"
Well, the one and only thing the children wanted in the world
was a puppy—just a puppy.
Can we get a puppy? Can we, please!
Please please please please PLEEEZE!
And Mom looked at Dad, and they said:
"We'll see".

Then on Christmas morning the doorbell rang
The kids ran down to see,
and there, in a basket with a red Christmas hat
was a puppy, a real puppy!
Daddy, can we keep him?
Mommy, can we please?
Well, (wink, wink) OH KAY.
What shall we call him?
Look at those ears!
I think we better call him . . .
Flopsy!

Flopsy the Christmas pup
He's so cute ya gotta pick him up
Got him at the pound, so he's an orphan,
Scratch those ears and feel the endorphins
Whadda you think o' that?

Flopsy's a Christmas joy
Lots more fun than any old toy.
Tears up the wrapping and chews the ribbon,
Gotta be the best gift ever given
Whadda you think o' that?

Mom said: "Extra work's not what I need."
Dad said: "Pups cost a lot to feed."
Jimmy said: "I'll save allowance and help pay."
Suzy said: "I'll walk and feed him ev'ry day!"

All we want is

Flopsy the Christmas dog
Keeps you warmer than a big Yule log.
Jumps on the tree and knocks it over,
that's why the name is Flopsy, not Rover

Flopsy the Christmas mutt,
he's so cute when he licks his . . . tush / (paw)
I don't care if he is a mutt;
I love him anyway, so what?
Whadda you think o' that?

Billy didn't want toys or DVDs,
just wanted a pooch that scratches fleas.
Suzy didn't want a doll that cries and wets,
they just wanted a puppy to be their pet!

Flopsy the Christmas pooch,
warms your tummy like Holiday hooch.
Wiggles his tush / (waggles his tail)
when he sees you comin'
licks your face 'til your heart is hummin'
Whadda you think o' that? o' that?

(We want Flopsy, we want Flopsy)

Curls right up and sleeps on the sofa;
gonna be a lap dog like he s'posed ta
Chases a ball where ever you toss it;
makes you wish that he'd just lost it
Digs a hole in Momma's garden;
whines and wiggles and begs her pardon.

Car pet got wet and he acts a shamed;
Even if it wasn't him, he'll get blamed
Does somethin' cute with eyes that shine,
TAKE A VIDEO, PUT IT ONLINE!
All we want, all we want, all we want is

fd lah-ba dah-bah dah-bop
adopt, adopt, adopt
Bop, bah-ba dop, bah-ba dop, bah-ba dop,
BAH bop-bop-bop BAHHHH dah-ba dopsy!
FLAHHH bah-ba dopsy is the dog for me!

Flopsy the Christmas canine,
Write down the number for the neuter and spay line.
When he's older we'll have him tutored;
give him his shots, and get him neutered,
WHATAREYOU GONNA DO?

Flopsy the Christmas hound
Be the best friend that you ever found.
You don't hafta spend a lot of money,
adopt a pet and make your life sunny.
Whadda you think of that?

I . . . love . . . Flopsy.
(Flah ba-da-bop-da-bop-da-bop)
Ruff! Ruff!

(Awww)