

# Four Years Old

Adam Sandler

Hey  
Why'd you wake me from my nap?  
I'm not in the mood  
To play your games  
Or sit on your lap

You  
Where's my Yankees drinking glass?  
I want some juice  
And I want it now  
So you better move your ass  
And feel bad for me  
'Cause I'm just getting over a cold

I'm four years old!  
I'm four years old!  
I'm four years old!  
Somebody better tie my shoes!

Now  
I run down the hall  
I scream and I yell  
And I cry 'cause I fell  
Bring the rubbing alcohol

Outside  
I get mud on my shoe  
I come back in the house  
I get it on the rug  
The cleanging's up to you  
And I won't take a bath  
Unless you make me Spaghetti-O's

I'm four years old!  
I'm four years old!  
I'm four years old!  
Mommy reads to me at night  
Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

Well  
I can't have a job  
And I can't go to school  
If no grownups are around  
I can't go near the pool  
I'm not allowed to climb  
My neighbor's apple tree  
I'm not allowed to sit  
Too close to the TV  
I don't know how to drive  
And I don't know how to spell  
But if I hear my brother cursing  
I do know how to tell  
'cause he made me eat some bread  
That was covered in mold

I'm four years old!  
I'm four years old!

I'm four years old!  
I just threw up on my grandmother