Short People

Short People got no reason Short People got no reason Short People got no reason To live

They got little hands Little eyes They walk around Tellin' great big lies They got little noses And tiny little teeth They wear platform shoes On their nasty little feet

Well, I don't want no Short People Don't want no Short People Don't want no Short People 'Round here

Short People are just the same As you and I (A Fool Such As I) All men are brothers Until the day they die (It's A Wonderful World)

Short People got nobody Short People got nobody Short People got nobody To love

They got little baby legs That stand so low You got to pick 'em up Just to say hello They got little cars That go beep, beep, beep They got little voices Goin' peep, peep, peep They got grubby little fingers And dirty little minds They're gonna get you every time Well, I don't want no Short People Don't want no Short People