

Multiplication

Johnny Rivers

When you see a gentleman bee around a lady bee buzzing
Just count to ten then count again, there's sure to be an even
dozen.

Multiplication, that's the name of the game
And each generation, they play the same.

Now there was two butterflies, castin' their eyes both in the s
ame direction
You'd never guess that one little "yes" could start a butterfly
collection.

Ah, multiplication, that's the name of the game
And each generation, they play the same.

Well, let me tell you now

I say one and one is five
You can call me a silly goat
But you take two minks, add two minks
Aaahh, you got uh, one mink coat
When a girl gets coy in front of a boy
After three or four dances
Ah, you can just bet she'll play hard-to-get
To multiply her chances
Multiplication, that's the name of the game
And each generation, you know they play the same
Hear me talkin' to ya!
Mother Nature's a clever girl
She relies on habits
You take two hares with no cares
Mmm, pretty soon you got a room full of rabbits
Parakeets, in between tweets
Sometimes get too quiet
Uh-oh! But have no fear, 'cause soon you'll hear
A parakeets' riot. Just try it!
Multiplication, that's the name of the game
And every generation, you know, they play the same
Yeah, it's multiplication, that's
the name of the game
And each generation, they play the same
They better!