

Under The Sea

Raven-Symoné

The seaweed is always greener
In somebody else's lake
You dream about going up there
But that is a big mistake

Just look at the world around you
Right here on the ocean floor
Such wonderful things surround you
What more is you looking for

Under the sea, under the sea
Darlin' it's better
Down where it's wetter
Take it from me

Up on the shore they work all day
Out in the sun they slave away
While we devotin', full time to floatin'
Under the sea

Down here all the fish is happy
As off through the waves dey roll
The fish on the land ain't happy
They sad 'cause they in their bowl

But fish in the bowl is lucky
They in for a worser fate
One day when the boss gets hungry
Guess whos gon' be on the plate
(Uh, oh)

Under the sea, under the sea
Nobody beats us, fry us and eat us in fricasee
We what the land folks love to cook
Under the sea we off the hook

We got no troubles life is the bubbles
Under the sea, under the sea
Since life is sweet here
We got the beat here naturally

Even the strugeon an' the ray
They get the urge an' start to play
We got the spirit
You got to hear it under the sea

The newt play the flute
The carp play the harp
The plaice play the bass
And they soundin' sharp

The bass play the brass
The chub play the tub
The fluke is the duke of soul
(Yeah)

They ray he can play

The lings on the strings
The trout rockin? out
The blackfish she sings

The smelt and the sprat
They know where it?s at
An? oh, that blowfish blow
Under the sea
(Under the sea)
Under the sea
(Under the sea)

When the sardine
Begin the beguine it?s music to me
What do they got, a lot of sand
We got a hot crustacean band

Each little clam here
Know how to jam here under the sea
Each little slug here
Cutin? a rug here under the sea

Each little snail here
Know how to wail here
That?s why it?s hotter under the water
Ya' we in luck here
Down in the muck here under the sea