

Twenty-Four Hours A Day

The Simpsons

(Spoken)

(Hello baby, it's Apu to whom you are speaking
What's that baby?
You are proposing we have a cookout at the beach then get a page
from the kamasutra til the sun rises over the distant sea.
Sorry, baby that's impossible.
I own a convinience store, and baby you know what's that like.)

Got to sell the roadmaps,
Got to move that twelve packs,
I'm printing out the tickets for the lottery.
Move out all that trail mix,
Make room for the beef sticks,
Informing all the punks: this is no library, hey!
Yes, we have some string cheese,
I'll have to check those IDs,
We running out of half and half andsweet and low. Oh!
Would you like some jerky?
It comes in beef or turkey.
You see what I am up to baby, I can't go.

I'm working twenty-four hours a day.
That don't leave no time left to play.
We're open twenty-four hours a day.
That don't leave no time left to play.
(No, no, no.)

(Hey, if I deserted my post,
Who will be refilling the jalepeno peppers?
You? I don't think so.)

I make coffee for the rifraf,
Regular and decaff,
Eight ounce, twelve ounce, twenty ounce.
One for the road, sir?
Heatlamp dogs and Cheetos,
Microwave burritos,
Obey the printed warning or it's sure to explode.
I set out front the magazines,
In which the subject matter's clean,
Behind the counter, they are dirty variety.
It won't help to make a fuss,
I do not make change for the bus,
To use the restroom you must be an employee!

I'm working twenty-four hours a day.
That don't leave no time left to play.
We're open twenty-four hours a day.
That don't leave no timeleft to play.
(No, no, no.)
Twenty-four hours a day.
That don't leave no time left to play.
(No it dont.)
Twenty-four hours a day.
That don't leave no time left to play.
(No, no, no. Yes, yes, yes)

I came to this country from a far away subcontinent,
With dreams to make a fortune to in the movie industry.
But instead I'm making Squishies,
In a checker dressed,
Oh how I wish the camera on the ceiling,
Wasn't just there for security.

(Oh, oh, oh.
Alright, I feel much better now.
I was a little sad there, but I'm very happy again.
Oh. Oh, this is good.
Yes I like this, This is my favorit part of the song.
Yes, my great-grand-pa Rami used to dance to this.
He used to work it on out.
This is very funky part now.)

I'm working twenty-four hours a day.
That don't leave no time left to play.
We're open twenty-four hours a day.
That don't leave no time left to play.
(No, no, no, no, no, no.)
Twenty-four hours a day.

(Hello steady customer OK, lets see.
That's one package of potency vitamins,
Three tins of smokeless tabaco,
And one box of honey glazed popcorn clusters.
That will be ... nothing because you're carring a gun.
Oh, here we go again.
Please sir, may I ask if you tie me up,
You use the nylon robe.
It feels so much softer against my skin than the other time.
Yes, you'll find it in the back,
Between the video games and the non-dairy creamer.
Please, sir. Oh, thank you very much.
Ok, have a nice day. Come again.