

Wicked Little Critta

They Might Be Giants

The pro is here to lead the way,
To save the day,
Wicked little critta.
He clips the puck from Bobby Orr,
He shoots, he scores
Wicked little critta.

As he proceeds to torch the place,
As he proceeds to scorch the place,
As he proceeds to torch the place,
Scorcher, torture, scorcher
Wicked little critta.

He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar,
And he lays a patch on the tar,
He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar,
And he lays a patch on the tar,
And he pops a wheelie on his minibike,
And he burns rubber and he peels out.
He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar,
And he lays a patch on the tar,

And he clip the puck from Havlicek,
And Havlivcek is used and abused,
He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar,
And he lays a patch on the tar,
He decided to ditch and he ditches,
And nobody knows where he ditched.
He's a wicked little critta with a sissy bar,
And he lays a patch on the tar.

It's a wicked little guy
Wicked pissa little guy
Wicked scorcher little critta
He's a wicked little guy.

He's a dink.
Way to go.
I like him.
I got problems.