

MY DADDY'S BOTTOM SPEAKS

My Daddy's bottom speaks
Sometimes loud, sometimes soft.
I even heard it roar once
when he was in the loft.

My Daddy's bottom sighs.
Like a cushion, when you plump it.
Last week around at Grans
I thought he had a trumpet!

My Daddy's bottom squeaks.
It can make an awful din.
And when mum says 'Who did that?'
He says it wasn't him.

My Daddy's bottom burps.
It can sound just like frog.
He did at the dinner table
and blamed it on the dog.

My Daddy's bottom sings,
which doesn't impress my mum.
She says it doesn't sing at all,
all it does is hum.

My Daddy's bottom's clever
and when mum is not around
I practice with my bottom
To pump out many sounds.

My Daddy's bottom's brilliant.
It's a botty full on fun.
And when I grow up I want to have
a bottom like Daddy's bum!