

ROCK DADDY ROCK

"Silly Short Poems For Silly Short People"

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BOOGERS

They're green and slimy,
Or hard and crusty.
They're not something to eat,
They're not a tasty treat.
Don't stick them on a door,
Don't flick them on the floor.
When your nose drips a lot,
Some people call it snot.
When you want them out of you,
Please use a clean tissue.

DON'T HIT, DON'T SPIT

You say your brother stole your candy,
And there's nothing left.
Now you want him thrown in jail,
Charged with candy theft.
You should have never showed him
Your secret candy stash.
Now you'll have to buy some more,
If you have the cash.
You better get over it, don't hit, don't spit.

You say your brother has just lost
Your brand new soccer ball.
Now you want to beat him up,
In a knock-down brawl.
You should have never let him
Take it to his game.
Now you'll have to share his old ball,
Which is flat and lame.
You better get over it, don't hit, don't spit.

You say your brother took a hammer,
And broke your new cell phone.
Now you want to leave him
In the woods at night alone.
You should have never left it out,
Where he could find that thing.
Now you'll have to use the home phone,
To give someone a ring.
You better get over it, don't hit, don't spit.

You say your brother woke you up,
When you were deep in sleep.
Now you want to run him over,
With an army Jeep.
You should have never watched that movie,
Staying up so late.
Now out of bed and off to school,
And sleep will have to wait.
You better get over it, don't hit, don't spit.

WART

He's got a wart.
It grew on his hand the other day,
Will it ever go away?

An ugly wart.
It doesn't hurt but it looks so gross,
His brother cried when it touched his toast.

A friendly wart.
His name is Walter William Wart,
Or just Wally for short.

A bumpy wart.
He tried not to have a fit,
When a doctor poked at it.

To kill a wart.
Laser surgery, no way!
Medicine might be OK,
How much will we have to pay?
One day it will go away,
That's what some people say,
So, let's just take it home and play,
And keep the wart!

WHEN YOU GROW UP

When you grow up, who will you be?
Fishing for tuna in the sea?
Working at a chocolate factory?
Teaching people how to ski?
Acting with a show on TV?

When you grow up, who will you be?
Playing hockey like Gretzky?
Hitting homeruns like Griffey?
Scoring goals like Stevie G?
Racing cars like Fitipaldi?

When you grow up, who will you be?
Fighting fires with bravery?
Catching bad guys that are guilty?
Flipping burgers getting greasy?
Touring in a band across the country?

When you grow up, who will you be?
It doesn't matter, I'll be happy.
Because you're sweet and cuddly,
And I've loved you since you were a baby,
Close to my heart you'll always be,
And those are words that I guarantee.

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BITER

That little boy's a biter,
He bit you on the arm.
He said you taste like chicken,
It really caused some harm.

He never was a biter,
I think you made him mad.
When you took his cherry lollipop,
The last one that he had.

Stealing candy from a kid,
Is really not that nice.
You've learned your lesson well today,
With an arm wrapped up in ice.

The little boy's a biter,
He bit you on the thumb.
There are teeth marks in your skin,
And now your hand is numb.

He's usually not a biter,
But it's the second time.
I guess you shouldn't pinch his cheeks,
When he's feeling fine.

Picking on a little kid,
Is really quite a shame,
You've learned your lesson well this time,
Suffering in pain.

The little boy's a biter,
He bit you on the toe.
Why he bit your kicking foot,
I think I probably know.

The reason that he bit you,
And it's his third offense,
Was because you kicked his ball,
Over the neighbors fence.

I know two wrongs don't make a right
That's something I once read
So please apologize before
He bites off your head

THE LECTURE

Stop all that crazy fighting
And finger nail biting
Pick up your dirty clothes
And please don't pick your nose

Stop squirting the water gun
Go get your homework done
Go take the garbage out
I don't want to see you pout

Stop asking for a treat
Don't pee on the toilet seat
Where did you get that frog?
Please don't kick the dog

Stop playing video games
Don't call your brother names
Who lost the remote control?
Who stole the candy bowl?

Stop sitting on your brother
Don't annoy your mother
Stop chewing on your sleeves
Now go and rake the leaves

Stop passing stinky gas
Now go and cut the grass
Don't walk on mommy's flowers
Now go and take a shower

And now my lecture is done
I know that it wasn't fun
So let me make it up to you
With a hug and kiss or two

WHERE IS THE BATHROOM?

If you're in France
Don't wet your pants
Just learn to say,
Where is the bathroom? - *Ou est le toilet?*

If you're in Spain
Don't take the pain
Just learn to say,
Where is the bathroom? - *Donde esta el banio?*

If your'e in Italy
Don't act so silly
Just learn to say,
Where is the bathroom? - *Dov'è il bagno?*

If you're in Sweden
Don't keep the pee in
Just learn to say,
Where is the bathroom? - *Vart är badrummet?*

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YOUR ROOM'S A MESS

Your room's a mess,
Clean it up right now.
And do your best,
Before I have a cow.

Your room smells bad,
And that I can't allow.
The cat looks sad,
Was she involved somehow?

This messy room,
Clean it up right now.
Use the vacuum,
Do you know how?

Two hours later.

Your room looks good,
I'm totally like wow.
The floors are wood,
I couldn't see 'til now.

Your room smells nice,
The cat says "meow."
You took my advice,
Now can you make this vow?

I'll clean my room and do it with no pay.
And do my very best to keep it clean this way.

DON'T PASS THE GAS

The salt you can pass,
The pepper you can pass,
But at the dinner table,
Don't pass the gas.

The basketball you can pass,
The soccer ball you can pass,
But in the locker room,
Don't pass the gas.

On the highway you can pass,
From the left lane you can pass,
But in a crowded car,
Don't pass the gas.

In the school hall you will pass,
Your friends on the way to class,
But in the middle of a test,
Don't pass the gas.

Walk away to pass your gas.
Go outside to pass your gas.
Go and hide to pass your gas.
Just get lost to pass your gas.

DIRTY NAILS

I cleaned your nails yesterday,
How did the dirt get below?
Where have your fingers been today?
Never mind, I don't want to know.

I spent so much time on them,
They were clean with a glow.
Can you tell me where they've been?
Never mind, I don't want to know.

Did you eat that stuff in there,
While sucking on your toe?
Does it taste good? Do you care?
Never mind, I don't want to know.

DIAPER

I smell a poopie diaper,
And mom's not home.
She left me with the baby,
The two of us alone.

Stinky poopie diaper,
A warm and scary place.
Baby doesn't seem to care,
There's a smile on his face.

Dangerous dirty diaper,
I wish that I could run.
I don't want to wipe it,
This really is no fun.

Yucky poopie diaper,
The smell is getting bad.
I wish someone would rescue me,
Even though I am his dad.

Saggy poopie diaper,
Maybe I should try.
Baby's mood is changing fast,
I think he's gonna cry.

It's only a poopie diaper,
I'll change it fast to see,
If helping out like a good dad,
Makes my baby happy. And it does.

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DO THE BURP

A big gulp of water,
And a breath of air,
Will get your mouth ready,
For a sound that you can share.

Pour a glass of milk,
Dip the cookies in,
It's time to make it loud,
Let the contest begin.

Get a can of cola,
Slurp it with spaghetti,
A bubbly drink with food,
Will get your stomach ready.

Eat a footlong hot dog,
And chug a glass a juice,
Then open up your throat,
And make it nice and loose.

In the high court of manners,
Burping is a crime,
But you must admit they're funny,
When you add them to a rhyme.

GREEN

Your teeth should not be yellow,
And definitely not green.
Unless you want to be a witch,
Then never brush them clean.

Your hair should not be messy,
And definitely not green.
Unless you want to be a star
In the crazy punk rock scene.

Your skin should not be bumpy,
And definitely not green.
Unless you want to be a frog
Eating flies for your cuisine.

Your diet should be healthy,
Filled with food that's green.
Like spinach, peas and broccoli.
And don't forget green beans!

TEARS OF JOY

Why is mommy crying?
What have you boys done?
Did you turn the kitchen faucet,
Into a water gun?

Why is mommy crying?
You boys are quite a chore.
Are you the ones with muddy shoes,
That trashed the kitchen floor?

Mommy should not be crying,
Don't be little runts.
She carried you in her tummy,
For nine uncomfortable months.

Why is mommy crying?
She's done so much for you.
You need to always treat her nice,
So she will be nice too.

Why is mommy crying?
You say it's tears of joy?
You gave her birthday presents,
And she loves her little boy.

Why is DADDY crying?
He feels really dumb.
He forgot mommy's birthday,
And to the store he needs to run.

TURN IT OFF

Turn it off, turn it off,
Please do what I say.
Turn it off, turn it off,
This you must obey.
It's not good to watch
TV shows all day.
Turn it off, turn it off,
Go outside and play.

Turn it off, turn it off,
Please listen to me.
Turn it off, turn it off,
That's enough TV.
There's a world outside
For you to see.
Turn it off, turn it off,
Make your own reality.

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TIME FOR BED

Sweet little child
It's time for bed
You have been loved
You have been fed

You'll sleep alone
You are mature
Your room is safe
I'm pretty sure

The window is locked
I'll close the curtain
You are protected
I'm fairly certain

Please don't worry
And always know
Your closet is not
Where monsters go

Turn out the light
Don't make a sound
Hide in your sheets
You won't be found

Just stay in bed
And please don't shout
Or scary things
Might freak you out

Now stop your tears
And close your eyes
So creepy creatures
Won't hear your cries

It's getting late
I'll be downstairs
I hope you sleep
Without nightmares

BECAUSE I CARE

When you cross the street,
You better look both ways.
Or a truck could run you down,
And stop your playing days.

When you go to a pool,
You better know how to swim.
Or you could sink and drown,
If you slip and fall in.

When you ride a bike,
Please put your helmet on.
Or you could hurt your head,
And your memory would be gone.

When you get in a car,
You must wear a seatbelt.
Or the pain from a crash,
Would be the worst you've ever felt.

Now this all sounds bad,
And it's not nice to scare.
But I just want you to be safe,
Because I really care.
And, I'll be sad if you're not there,
When I'm old with gray hair,
Feeling such despair,
Without you pushing my wheelchair.

GUN (PEACE SIGN)

I like to play outside with you,
And have a lot of fun.
But every time you find a stick,
It turns into a gun.

I like to drink a cup of tea,
With a cinammon bun.
But my peaceful breakfast ends,
When the teaspoon is your gun.

The beach is a relaxing place,
To enjoy the sand and sun.
But building castles turns violent,
When the shovel is your gun.

Whenever we go to church,
We avoid the priest and nun.
Because you always find a cross,
And shoot it like a gun.

I'm not going to shoot you back,
With my hand shaped like a gun.
Instead I'll make the peace sign,
It's my favorite one.