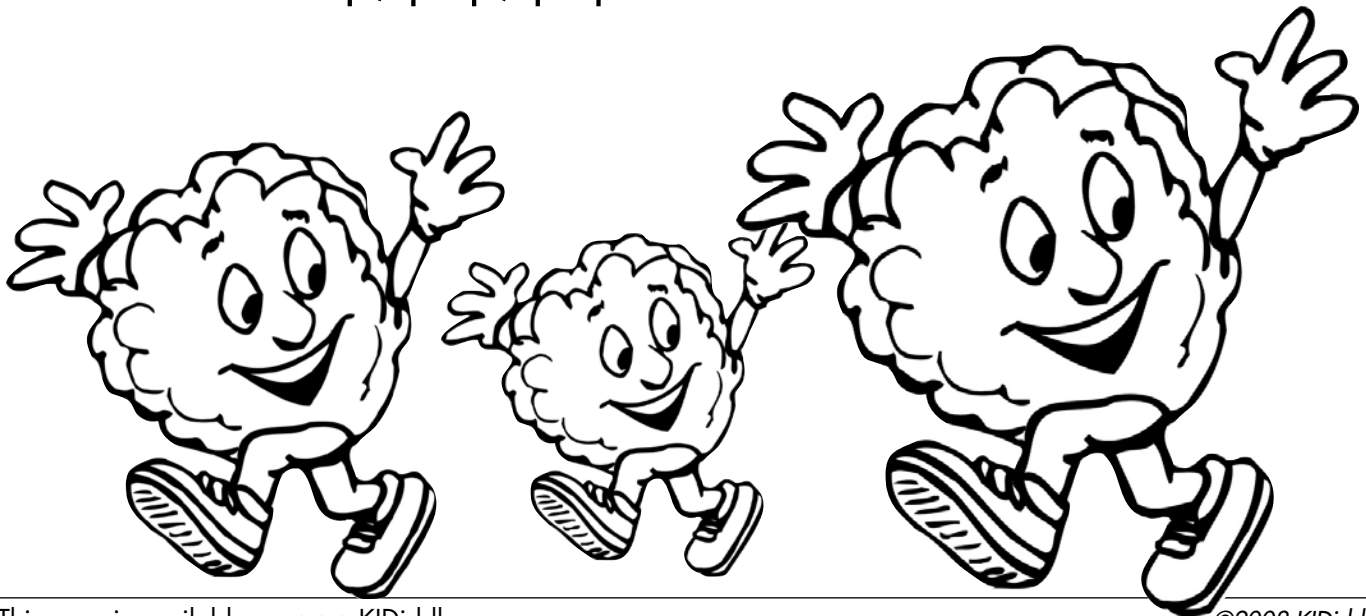


Happy little kernels of corn are we,
Wrapped up in our jackets of white;
We hop and we pop,
We're so full of glee,
Hopping 'til we pop just right!
Hopping, popping,
Hop, hop, hop!
Hopping, popping,
Pop, pop, pop!
Hopping, popping,
Hop, hop, hop!
Hopping, popping,
Pop, pop, pop!



.....

Busy little kernels of corn are we,
Stuck inside our corn popper tight,
We laugh and we dance,
We just can't keep still;
Hopping 'til we pop just right!
Hopping, popping,
Hop, hop, hop!
Hopping, popping,
Pop, pop, pop!
Hopping, popping,
Hop, hop, hop!
Hopping, popping,
Pop, pop, pop!

