

Judge Dread, Big Six

Alright, get ready, here we go...

Little Boy Blue, come blow up your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow and the cows in the corn
Ai yai ya...

Where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack with Little Bo Peep

Ai yai ya...

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, right on,
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huuuh, right, name of the game...

Little Miss Muffet, sat on her tuffet, her knickers all tattered and torn,
It wasn't a spider who sat down beside her -

Was Little Boy Blue with the horn

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, right on, here we go...

Ikki takka tikki takka dikki takka tai ya, whop ai ya, pussy catcha fire
Yeah, a Little Boy Blue.

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, yeah

Black pussy, white pussy, pink pussy, blue,

The name of the game is a Little Boy Blue, ai...

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, right on, here we go...

Rasta for I, Rasta for me, a Little Boy Blue in a ganja tree,
Smokin' the weed...

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, yeah,

Boy Blue stood on a burning deck, playing a game of cricket,

The ball rolled up his trouser leg, and he stumped his middle wicket

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, right on, here we go...

Ikki takka tikki takka dikki takka tai ya, whop ai ya, pussy catcha fire
Yeah, a Little Boy Blue.

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, yeah.

Black pussy, white pussy, pink pussy, blue,

The name of the game is a Little Boy Blue, bye...