

T. Rex, Mister Motion

O.K. One, two, three, four

Motion.

Mister Motion, he made a lotion

That made him owner of the sky and commander of the ocean

Motion, he was a bad guy

He went from head to head injecting lead

With seeds of deadly nightshade.

Do diddle do diddle do Motion.

Do diddle do diddle do.

Mister Motion, he hated flowers,

He hated Peter Pan and Desperate Dan and silver summer showers

Motion, he was a bad guy

He went from head to head injecting lead

With seeds of deadly nightshade.

Do diddle do diddle do Motion.

Do diddle do diddle do.

Sock it to me mama.

Motion.

Mister Motion, he made a lotion

That made him owner of the sky and commander of the ocean.

Motion, he was a bad guy

He went from head to head injecting lead

With seeds of deadly nightshade.

Do diddle do diddle do Motion.

Do diddle do diddle do.

Mister Motion, he made a lotion

That made him owner of the sky and commander of the ocean.

Mister Motion, he hated flowers,

He hated Peter Pan and Desperate Dan and silver summer showers

Do diddle do diddle do Motion.

Do diddle do diddle do.

Do diddle do diddle do Motion.

Do diddle do diddle do.

Motion Yeah.

Sing my song, it won't take long,

I wanna tell you baby 'bout a how to.... bang your gong, Ha.