

Adam Sandler, Four year sold

ADAM SANDLER

Miscellaneous

Four year sold

Hey

Why'd you wake me from my nap?

I'm not in the mood

To play your games

Or sit on your lap

You

Where's my Yankees drinking glass?

I want some juice

And I want it now

So you better move your ass

And feel bad for me

'Cuz I'm just getting over a cold

I'm four years old!

I'm four years old!

I'm four years old!

Somebody better tie my shoes!

Now

I run down the hall

I scream and I yell

And I cry 'cuz I fell

Bring the rubbing alcohol

Outside

I get mud on my shoe

I come back in the house

I get it on the rug

The cleanging's up to you

And I won't take a bath

Unless you make me Spaghetti-O's

I'm four years old!

I'm four years old!

I'm four years old!

Mommy reads to me at night

Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

Well

I can't have a job

And I can't go to school

If no grownups are around

I can't go near the pool

I'm not allowed to climb

My neighbor's apple tree

I'm not allowed to sit

Too close to the TV

I don't know how to drive

And I don't know how to spell

But if I hear my brother cursing

I do know how to tell

'Cuz he made me eat some bread

That was covered in mold

I'm four years old!

I'm four years old!

I'm four years old!