

Groovie Ghoulies, Leprechaun Rock

He drops down to his knees, unaware of eccentricities.

He stands he spins and he twists.

He's got a million tricks.

And you may think it's unnecessary, but you can trace it back to the Berry.

He knows more than you'll ever know.

He will not let it show.

And I say rock, little Leprechaun rock.

And I say roll, little Leprechaun roll.