

Monster Cookie, If Moon Was Cookie

If moon was cookie me think me would be
Happiest monster you ever see.
Me put on a space suit then up through the night
Me ride in a rocket to go take a bite.

Me take bite from here. Me take bite from there.
And pretty soon, me bite everywhere.
Me eat with both hands. No need fork or spoon.
Me chew it all up until there no moon.

If moon was cookie it wouldn't be fine
Because if me ate it then it wouldn't shine.
Me come to the window and look up at night
But no little moonbeams would give me their light.

So me not like to say it, but it clear to me
It lucky the moon is not a cookie.