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Naughty

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water,
So they say, the subsequent fall was inevitable.
They never stood a chance, they were written that way.

Innocent victims of their story.

Like Romeo and Juliet,

'twas written in the stars before they even met

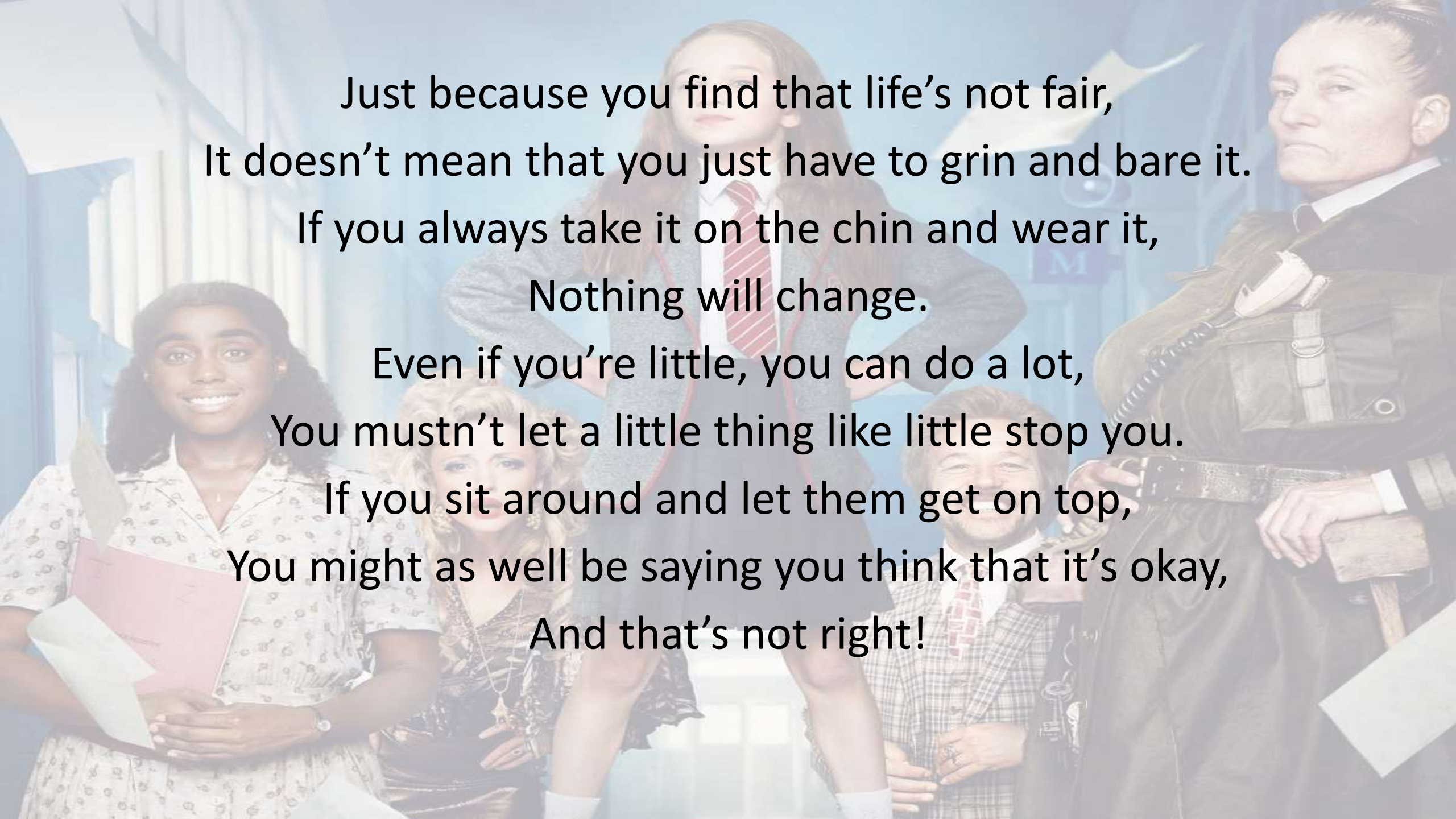
That love and fate and a touch of stupidity,
Would rob them of their hope of living happily.

The endings are often a little bit gory.

I wonder why they didn't just change their story.

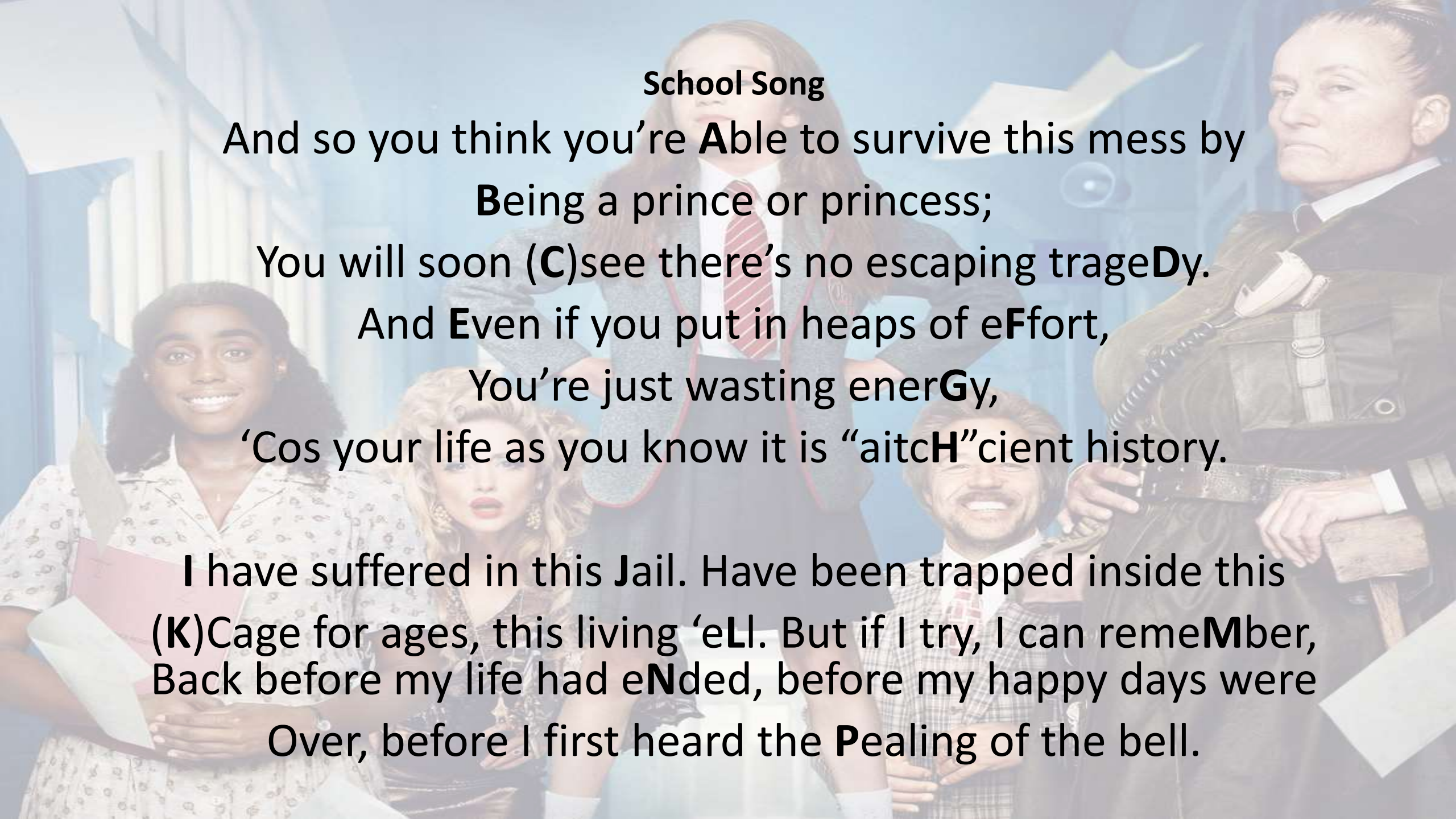
We're told we have to do what we're told, but surely

Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty.



Just because you find that life's not fair,
It doesn't mean that you just have to grin and bare it.
If you always take it on the chin and wear it,
Nothing will change.

Even if you're little, you can do a lot,
You mustn't let a little thing like little stop you.
If you sit around and let them get on top,
You might as well be saying you think that it's okay,
And that's not right!

A collage of characters from the movie 'Mean Girls'. In the center is Lacey Platter, a girl with long brown hair wearing a school uniform. To her left is a smiling Black girl with curly hair. To her right is a blonde girl with a shocked expression. Below them are a smiling man in a plaid shirt and a woman in a dark jacket with a bag. The background is a light blue wall with a yellow paper airplane.

School Song

And so you think you're **A**ble to survive this mess by

Being a prince or princess;

You will soon (**C**)see there's no escaping trage**D**y.

And **E**ven if you put in heaps of e**F**fort,

You're just wasting ener**G**y,

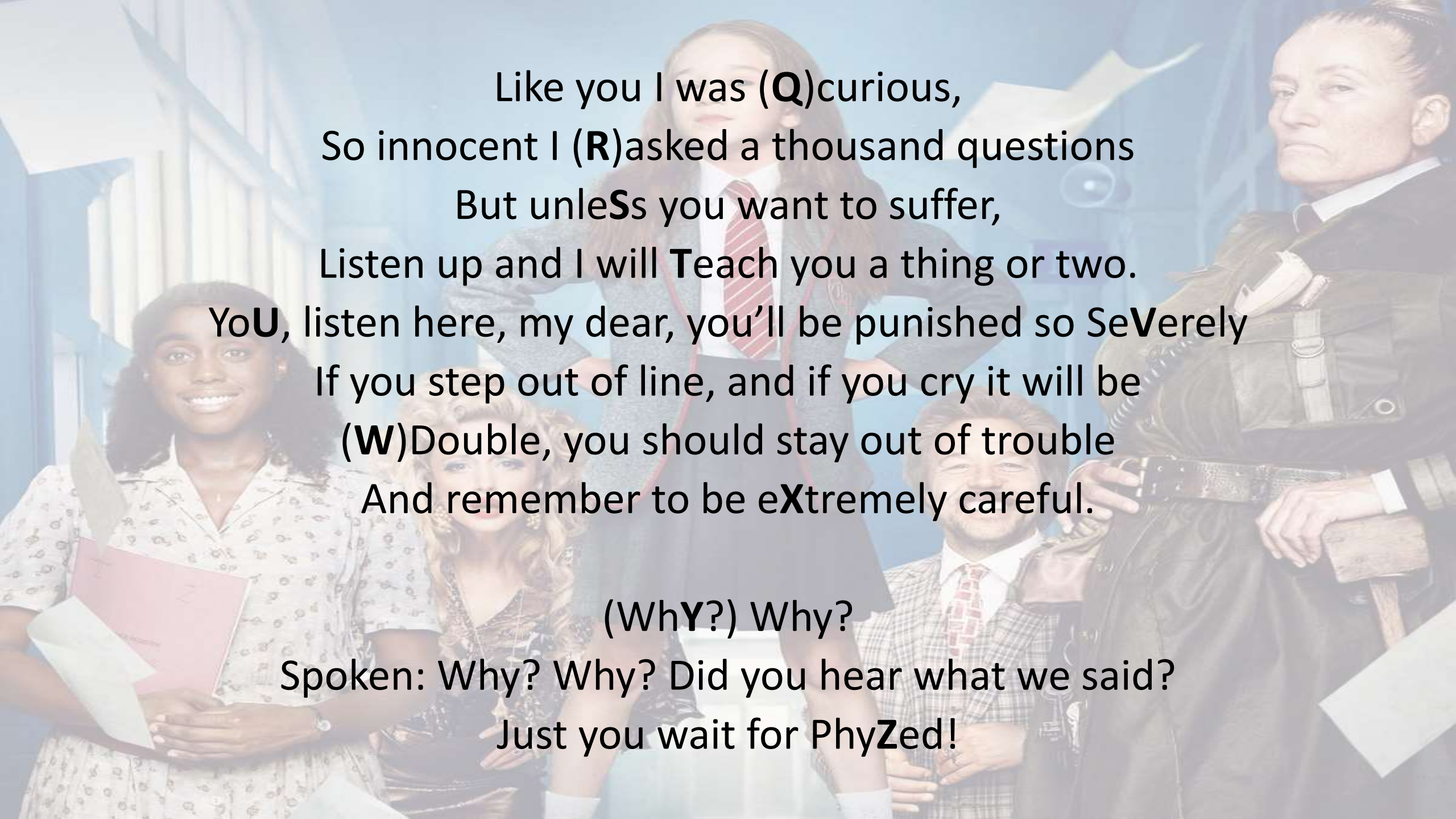
'Cos your life as you know it is "aitch**H**"cient history.

I have suffered in this **J**ail. Have been trapped inside this

(**K**)Cage for ages, this living 'e**L**l. But if I try, I can reme**M**ber,

Back before my life had e**N**ded, before my happy days were

Over, before I first heard the **P**ealing of the bell.

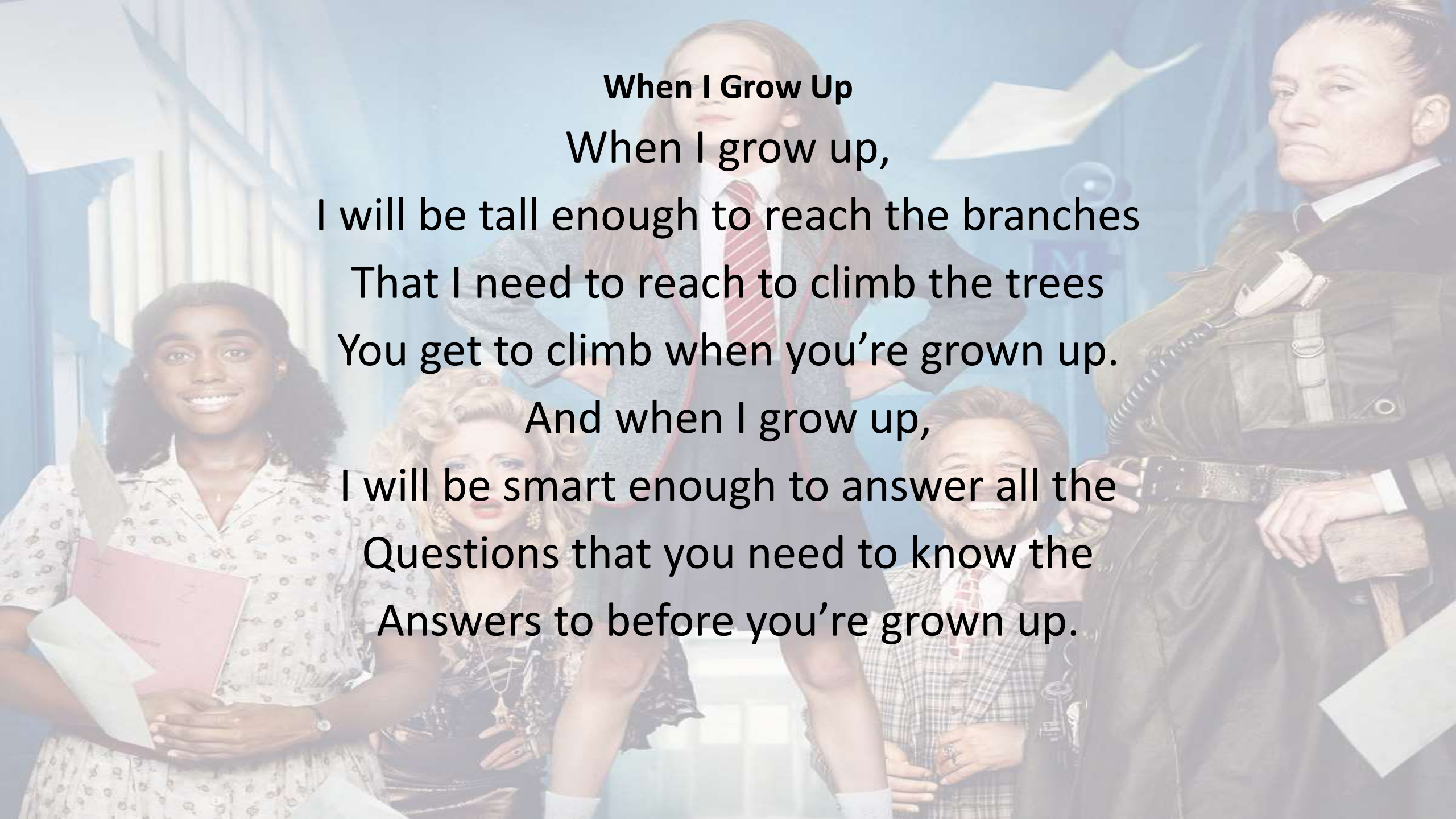


Like you I was **(Q)**curious,
So innocent I **(R)**asked a thousand questions
But unles**Ss** you want to suffer,
Listen up and I will **T**each you a thing or two.
YoU, listen here, my dear, you'll be punished so **SeV**erely
If you step out of line, and if you cry it will be
(W)Double, you should stay out of trouble
And remember to be e**X**tremely careful.

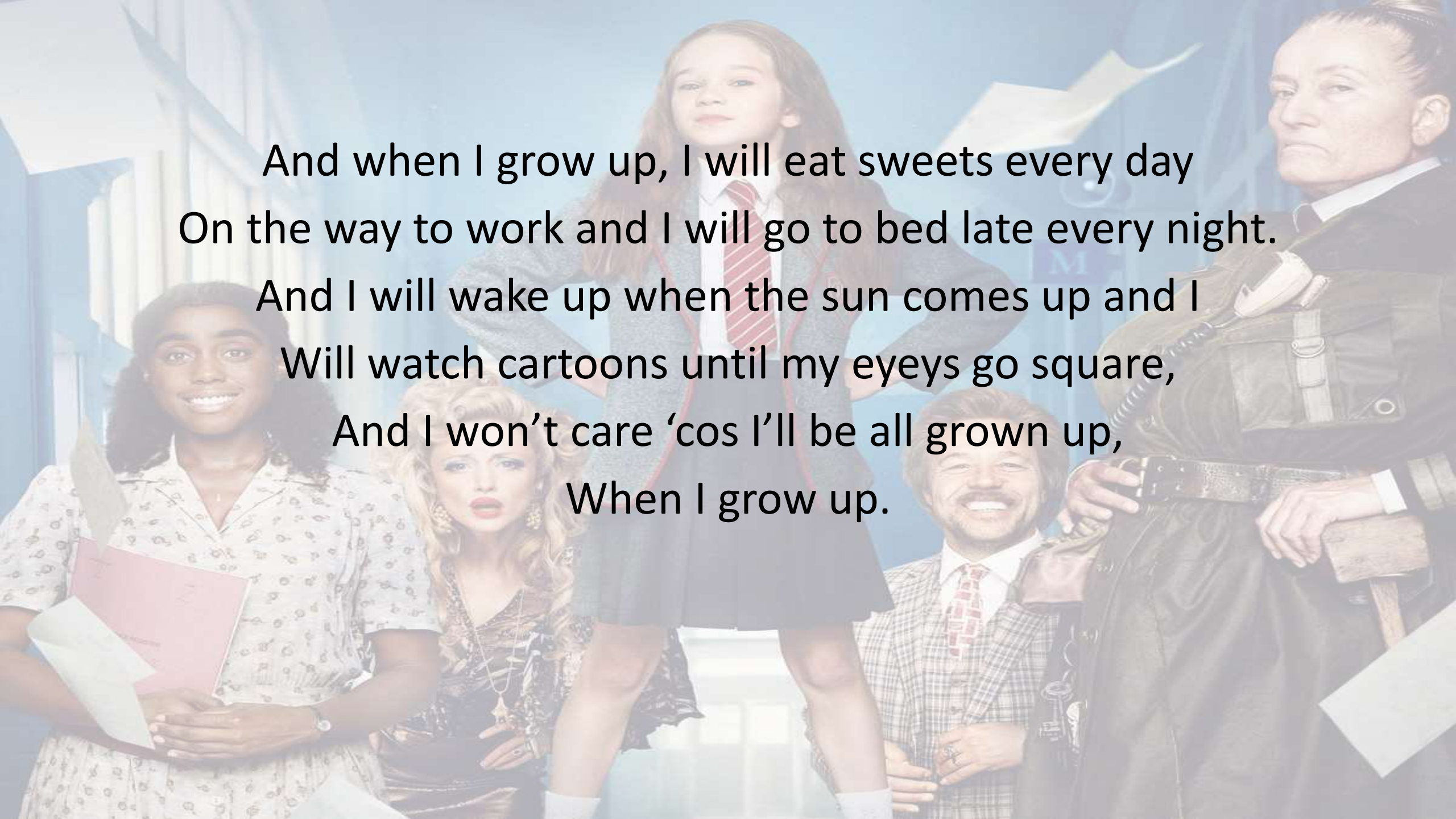
(WhY?) Why?

Spoken: Why? Why? Did you hear what we said?

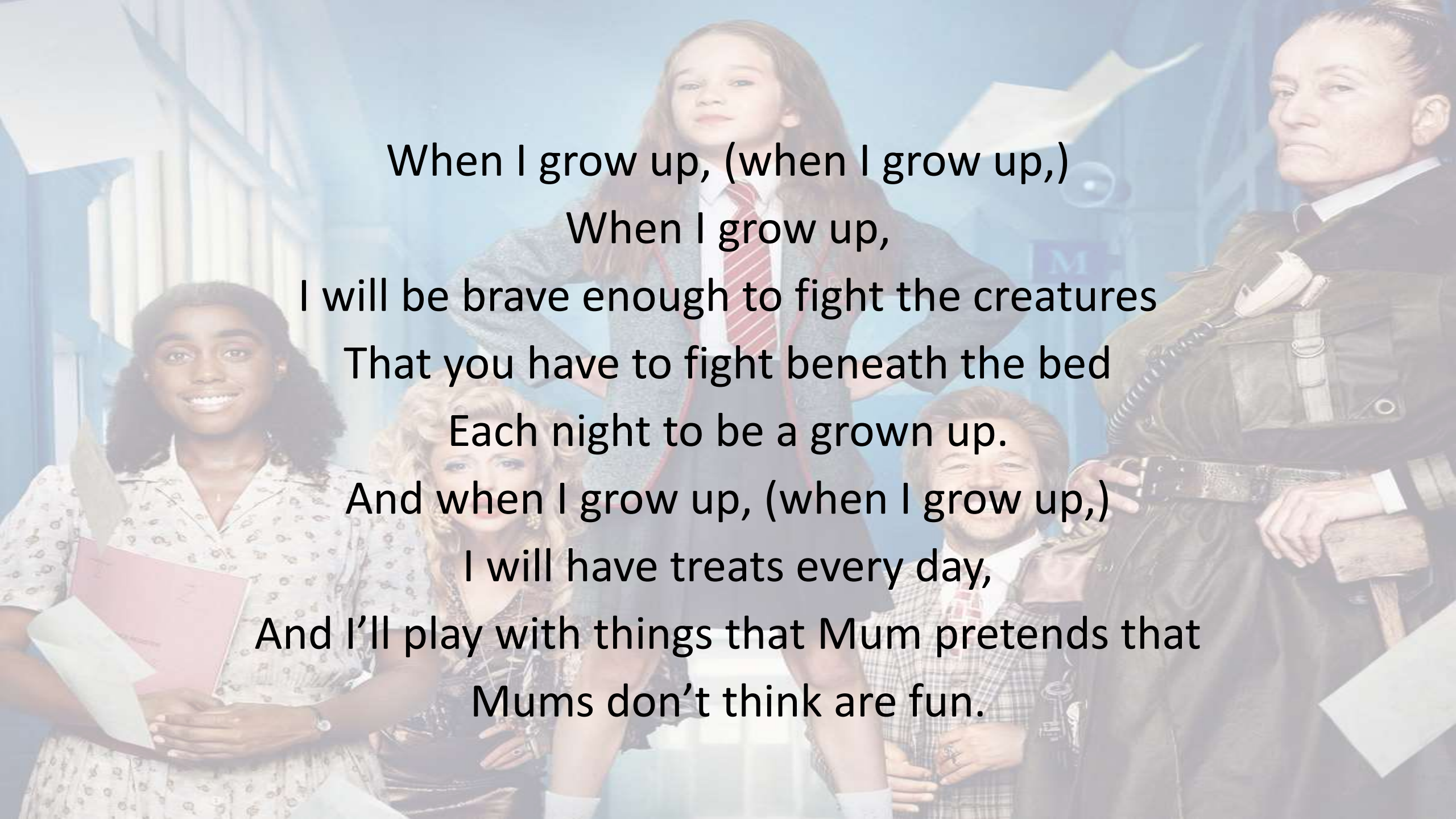
Just you wait for **PhyZ**ed!



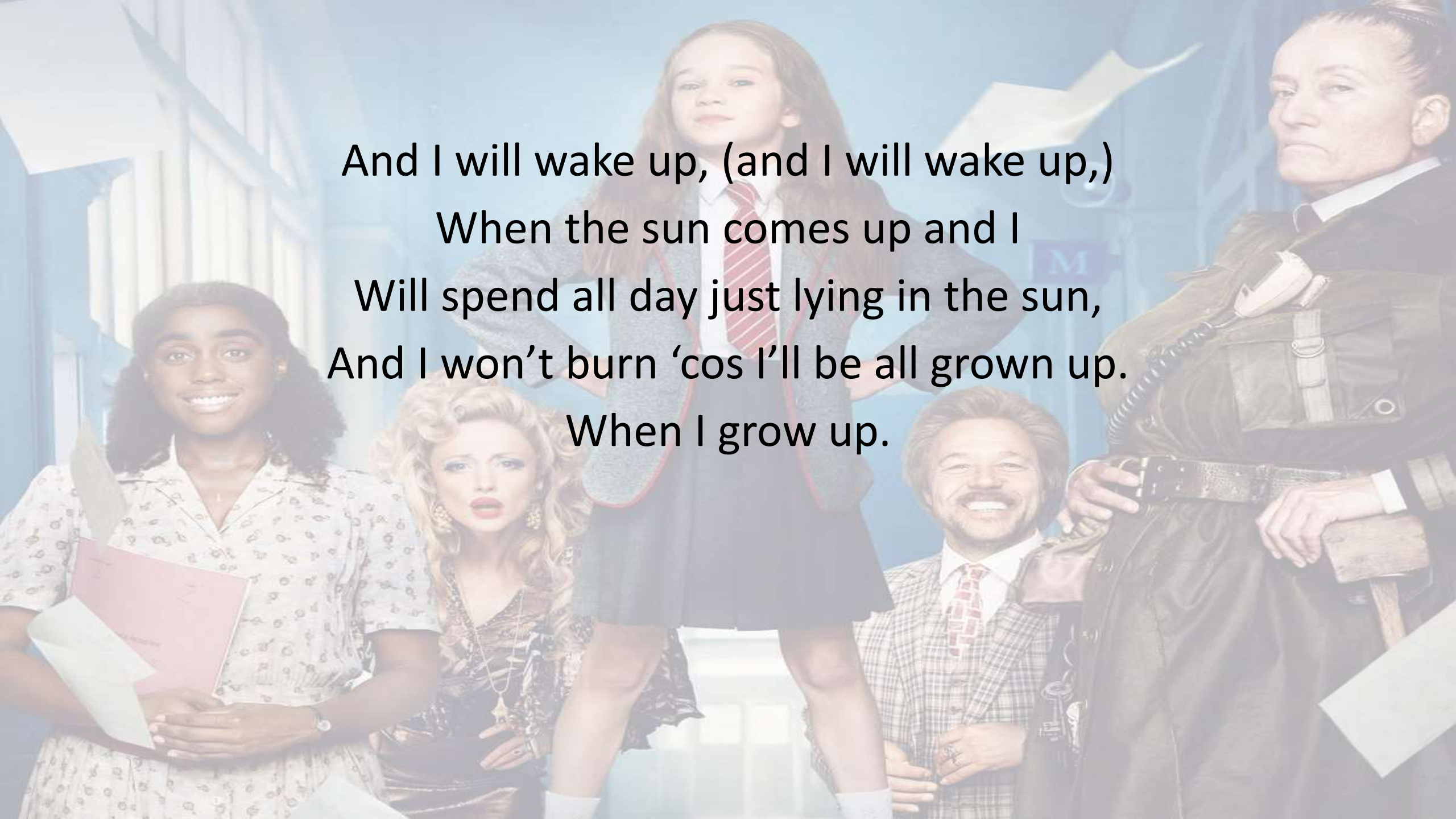
When I Grow Up
When I grow up,
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
That I need to reach to climb the trees
You get to climb when you're grown up.
And when I grow up,
I will be smart enough to answer all the
Questions that you need to know the
Answers to before you're grown up.



And when I grow up, I will eat sweets every day
On the way to work and I will go to bed late every night.
And I will wake up when the sun comes up and I
Will watch cartoons until my eyeys go square,
And I won't care 'cos I'll be all grown up,
When I grow up.

The background is a collage of images from the movie 'The Sandlot'. At the top center is a young girl with long brown hair, wearing a school uniform with a red tie, standing with her hands on her hips. To her right is a woman in a dark jacket and a large, tactical-looking bag, looking off to the side. On the left is a young woman with dark hair, smiling and holding a pink folder and some papers. In the center foreground is a woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark, patterned dress. To her right is a man with brown hair, wearing a plaid shirt and a tie, smiling. The text is overlaid on these images in a black, sans-serif font.

When I grow up, (when I grow up,
When I grow up,
I will be brave enough to fight the creatures
That you have to fight beneath the bed
Each night to be a grown up.
And when I grow up, (when I grow up,)
I will have treats every day,
And I'll play with things that Mum pretends that
Mums don't think are fun.



And I will wake up, (and I will wake up,
When the sun comes up and I
Will spend all day just lying in the sun,
And I won't burn 'cos I'll be all grown up.
When I grow up.

A collage of five people from the TV show 'My House'. In the center is a young girl with long brown hair, wearing a grey blazer, a red and white striped tie, and a dark skirt, standing with her hands on her hips. To her left is a young woman with dark hair, smiling, wearing a white patterned dress and holding a pink folder and papers. Below her is a young woman with blonde hair, wearing a dark patterned dress. To the right of the central girl is a man with a beard, wearing a plaid suit and tie, smiling. On the far right is a woman with short hair, wearing a dark jacket and a large brown bag, looking off to the side. The background is a light blue wall with a door and a sign with the letter 'M'.

My House

For this is my house.

This is my house,
It isn't much but it is enough for me.
This is my house, this is my house.
It isn't much but it is enough for me.



Revolting Children

Whoa!

Never again will she get the best of me.

Never again will she take away my freedom.

And we won't forget the day we

Fought for the right to be a little but naughty!

Never again will the chokey door slam.

Never again will I be bullied and

Never again will I doubt it when

My Mummy says I'm a miracle!

Never again will we live behind bars,

Never again, now that we know



We are revolting children living in revolting times.
We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes.
We'll be revolting children till our revolting's done
And we'll have the Trunchbull bolting, we're revolting!

We are revolting children living in revolting times.
We sing revolting songs using revolting rhymes.
We'll be revolting children till our revolting's done
It is 2 L8 4 U, WE ARE REVOLTING!