

When me see you me heart go bumpy bash,
Me hurt so bad at time when bye you go,
But sad it make me, feel no good to smash,
Me want to say, but word me do not know.

You face real purdy, look like tasty dirt,
You full of root and rock and slimy worm,
And me no like to think about you hurt,
Me want to ask you thing so you go hrrm.

Me like you, way me daddy like me mum,
He tell her purdy thing and touch her hair,
And say he like her more than tasty gum,
And sad look on his face when she not there.

Me like to break and bash and eat and chew,
But me think these are funner done with you.