According to all known **laws** of aviation, there **is no way** a bee **should** be able to fly. Its wings are too small to get its fat little body off the ground. The bee, of course, flies anyway because bees don't care what **humans** think is impossible.

Yellow, black. Yellow, black.

Yellow, black. Yellow, black.

***Ooh, black and y***ellow!

Let's sh**ake it u**p a little.

Barry! Breakfast is ready!

Ooming!

Hang on a second.