

Baby Bumblebee

Words & Music:
Traditional American

*Songhound Barbara McClatchey pointed out that I had forgotten to add the last two verses.
So, here is the full version. Thanks!*

 D G D
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,
A A7
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?

 D G D
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee.
D G A D
Oo! Ee! It stung me!

I'm squishing up my baby bumblebee,
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee.
Oo! Ee! It's all over me!

I'm licking off my baby bumblebee,
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm licking off my baby bumblebee.
Oo! Ee! It tastes yucky!

I'm throwing up my baby bumblebee,
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm throwing up my baby bumblebee.
Oo! Ee! What a mess by me!

I'm cleaning up my baby bumblebee,
Won't my mommy be so proud of me?
I'm cleaning up my baby bumblebee.
I think I'll go and get another!

MOTIONS:

VERSE 1: Cup your hands as though you are carrying a bee in them.

VERSE 2: Squish your palms together in a grinding motion.

VERSE 3: Pretend to lick the palms of your hands.

VERSE 4: I think the motion is self-evident, here.

VERSE 3: Pretend to mop the floor

