

GRISWALD THE GRUMPY GRIZZLY

Words by Karen D. Cuthrell

Music by Vincent Evans

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I'm Griswald the Grumpy Grizzly, as you can plainly see
When I am feeling grumpy, you'd better not mess with me

I get downright mean and nasty
When my needs are not met
And when I'm mad, get outta my way
'Cause I'm known to pose a threat
I like singing Rock n' Roll and being carefree
But when I'm grumpy, you'd better clear the scene
My name is Griswald the Grumpy
You'd better not get funky with me



I'm Griswald the Grumpy Grizzly, as you can plainly see
When I am feeling grumpy, you'd better not mess with me

Now where's the bees, 'cause I know what I need
I need to get me some honey
I hear 'em buzzing all around the trees
But I've got none in my tummy
And though I look warm and I got a lot of hair
That's not enough heat to warm up my lair
My name is Griswald the Grumpy
You'd better not get funky with me

I'm Griswald the Grumpy Grizzly, as you can plainly see
When I am feeling grumpy, you'd better not mess with me

One day I tried to go fishing
In the big blue sea
But all the fishes just swim away
When they get a load of me
I tried to catch them but they swim too fast
I'm getting tired and I'm running outta gas
And now I'm hungry and I'm Grumpy
You'd better not get funky with me

I'm Griswald the Grumpy Grizzly, as you can plainly see
When I am feeling grumpy, you'd better not mess with me (Repeat)