

Rollie Pollie Rap

Rollie pollie, walkin' 'long the sidewalk
Rollie pollie, wonder where you're goin'

I scrunch down to see you, walkin' all alone
Lookin' at a hundert legs, marchin' right along

What you got in front of you? Why whiskers like my cat!
Two eyes lookin' out ahead---- I'm not sure of that

Rollie Pollie, stop and play with me
Oops into a ball you rolled, not very friendly

I scoop you up into my hand, and roll you back and forth
I close my fist but not too tight, so you have room to breathe

I open fingers just a bit, I look into your pen
But in a ball you're still afraid, of great big me

I just want to be your friend, and play with you today

Oh!

I think you opened up, and you tickle me

Up my hand, along my wrist and arm you wander off
Heading towards my sleeve, you peek at what's inside

Ewe!

Enough I say! and I shake my arms around
You fling into the garden, my friend has gone away.

Opa says you eat the flowers, but I don't mind
You aren't so big that one bloom, would do you fine

Rollie pollie

We'll play some other time.

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**To hear the poem read by the author select "YouTube"
And then write Rollie Pollie Rap on your internet browser**



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ROLLIE POLLIE RAP

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