

Three Little Pigs

Hip Hop
Drew Temperante

Verse

1. Three lit - tle pigs, so nice and round, built three homes on the edge of town.

Oh, they were Hip-py, Hop-py, and Hap-py, think-ing they were safe and sound.

Verse 2

One house of straw, and one of sticks,
and one big house just made of bricks.
The pigs were Hippy, Hoppy, and Happy
until that wolf got in the mix.

Verse 3

"Oh, little pig, please let me in!"
"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin!"
The Big Bad Wolf would not listen,
smiling with his sneaky grin.

Chorus

The wolf knocked, (knock) (knock) and he knocked some more. He huffed and puffed, blow-ing in the door. The

house of straw just fell to piec - es, and one lit - tle pig ran next door.

Verse 4

"Oh, little pig, please let me in!"
"Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin!"
The Big Bad Wolf would not listen,
smiling with his sneaky grin.

Verse 5

Again he huffed and puffed some more.
The wolf tried blowing down the door.
That brick house was strong and sturdy.
The pigs were laughing on the floor.

Chorus

The wolf knocked, and he knocked some more.
He huffed and puffed, blowing in the door.
The house of sticks crashed all around,
and two little pigs ran next door.

Verse 6

Those little pigs didn't let him in,
not by the hair of their chinny chin chins.
The big brick house was safe and sound,
and the pigs wouldn't be scared again.