

My mum, she says to me,
"Listen, Michael,
if there's any chocolate cake
left over at the end of the day,
you can take some to school
tomorrow to have at play time
or at lunch time."

So I used to go to school
with a piece of chocolate cake
in my little box.
And I'd be walking to school ...

Yeahhh!
It's in there.
I know it is.

And I'd get to school,
and it would be play time or lunch time
and I'd open up the box,
take it out ...

What's it going to be...
chocolate cake!!!
It is!!!

Open up the paper...
Gonna get it!
Look at it!!!
Mmmm!
Mmmm...
Yeahhh!
I love
a good...
Mmmm...

Ahhhh,
mmm
well,
look at it!!!
Gobble!
♪

I LOVED my mum's chocolate cake.

Yes!



