

Little Miss Poopadoo



Yes poor Miss Poopadoo
Couldn't help what she was
going through

For she would forever pass
gas in public
So she went to see Doctor
Dublick

He told her it was all incurable
And that her passing gas
was beyond deplorable

He practically threw her out
of his office
Because he was starting to
feel naushis

She left there consuming
her chocolates
And her bombs went off like
rockets

Passers by were runnin away
Because the smell was
killin their day

Rachel Ann Bovier
(Calls & Letters Welcomed)