

Tweetin' Cheeto

Original "Rockin' Robin by Bobby Day, new words by Hali Hammer

Tweedely, tweedley-dee..tweedely, deedely-deedely..
Tweedely, tweedley-dee..tweedely, deedely-deedely..
Tweedely, tweedley-dee..tweedely, deedely-deedely..
Tweet, tweet..tweet, tweet.

He rants in the White House all night long,
Stewin' and a spewin' 'bout what's goin' wrong.
His fingers fiddlin' a message indiscreet
His mouth and his brain going tweet, tweet, tweet.

Chorus:

Tweetin' Cheeto..(tweet, tweet, tweet.)

Tweetin' Cheeto (tweet, tweedely-dee.)

Go Tweetin' Cheeto, who knows what you're gonna tweet tonight

Every paranoia, every sick decree,
Every little lie in his posting spree.
Alternative facts, he's so gung-ho
Flapping his mouth, man, he's gonna blow.

Chorus

A crazy little message comes at 3am
Is he sleepwalking 'cause it's quite a gem
He's not very steady, easy to cajole
Makes you wonder who is really in control

What's to come,what unpredictable text?
Who could know what nutty thought is next
How will he leave the White House, what do you think?
In a straight jacket or off to the Clink

Chorus

Tweedely, tweedley-dee..tweedely, deedely-deedely.....Tweet, tweet..tweet, tweet.