

My name is Stinkle Stinkle stinky star,
I'm watching the Earth from afar,
I see what you do every night,
And I'll know if you ever start a fight.

So gather around, kids, listen to me,
And I'll tell you some of the things I see.

I, see, you, Playing on a poofy powerful pillow,
Checking out the prices, on Zillow.
You noticed the numbers don't look too great,
But you know why, it's the interest rate.

And, I, see the purple prince, sitting there nightly,
perched on a potty, pooping politely.
What's the purple princess doing at night?
She's inchin' to the kitchen for a midnight bite.

And, I, see, Miss Lewkowski isn't at her house-ski,
She's catching criminals, quiet as a mouse-ski.
Misses Kamper throws em in a hamper,
Writes em all report cards with her frowny-face stamper.
Misses Braaksma is tickling their socks,
And that's why bad guys don't get into Knox.

My name, is, Stinkle Stinkle stinky star,
I'm sending this message to where you are,
From my galaxy made of farts,
I'm practicing my language arts.