YSL: In the amber golden shimmer of the desert dusty heat,

Grillin’ me! Cookin’ me! - like I’m a piece of meat!

Feels like endless days of ever blazing rays,

I’m chilli! I’m hot! – but not in my retreat!

When I slide deep down to my subterranean lair

I wait for something bigga! Go figure! Don’t despair!

Show me respect or I’m coming up for you,

Don’t call ahead, I already know you’re there.

CHOIR: Ahhh….

YSL: my bright yellow eyes might take you by surprise!

CHOIR: Ahhh…

YSL: my teeth ain’t white but black and dark as night!

CHOIR: Ahhh…

YSL: Eleven yellow spots on my beautiful hide!

CHOIR: Ahhh…

YSL: If you’re close enough to count, I’m close enough to bite!

YSL: When I came to Green Lake I was first dismayed

All the other spotted lizards throwing me shade

I dug with all my heart but I couldn’t decide

I slipped from hole to hole, from side to side.

Suddenly the area was filled with boys,

Drilling down and diggin with their bright shiny toys,

Seeing all the holes they dug made my heart sing,

I’m top of the hole, an underworld king!

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