

I Am Not A Little Ant

I am not a little ant who lifts a thousand times his weight
'Cause my backpack got too heavy, more than I could tolerate
Now I use my shoulder straps and waist belt so my little spine won't crack
I keep it tight and off my hips so that I have a happy back

Well you know for a while I was doin' it all wrong
Hunched over like a little King Kong
While the pack on my back caused my skeleton to crack
Made me waddle like a ducky going quack, quack, quack

'Til I heard upon the word from a man in a white coat
A little doctor from whom I now quote
Dr. Pete E. Atric is the name of the man
Who helped me with a smart new plan

Chorus

First thing he did was to take off my pack
Then he put me on a scale as his plan of attack
Was to see how much I weighed then he began to calculate
What was 15% of my total body weight

That's the weight that's right for me to put into my pack
Any heavier than that and I could really hurt my back
Now if dealing with percentages will cause you to freak
Have a teacher do the math technique

Chorus

Here's list of the things that I used to tote,
like my XBOX, basketball and pet goat
A skateboard, a globe, a tin of sardines,
my football uniform and a can of pork and beans
My sister's Barbie oven with a little cake mix,
twenty dvds and my bag of magic tricks
Oh yeah, some schoolbooks since I do go to school,
and some extra whitey-tighties - shut up! - they're cool
Two pairs of shoes and my collection of rocks,
a set of Odor Eaters for my smelly sweaty socks
My lunchbox yummy yum full of my eats,
and afterwards a case of sweet treats

Chorus

Now I've lightened my pack 'cause I am not a yak
I put the heaviest stuff in the bottom toward the back
I pack only what I need and what I really use
So my class won't have to listen to my boo-hoo-hoos

I wear my backpack high up on my back
I use my waist belt and both shoulder straps
Now it's 15% of my own body weight
I did the math...lightened up...feel great!

Chorus

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