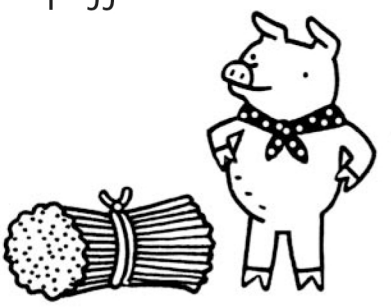
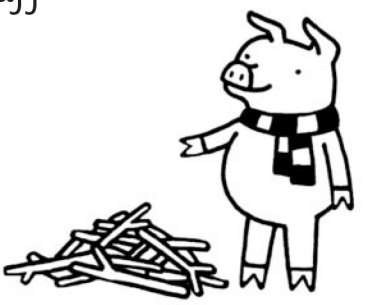
The three pigs' rap

Once upon a time in a nursery rhyme
There were three pigs
There were three pigs
And all went-a-building using straw, sticks and bricks
Went-a-building
Went-a-building

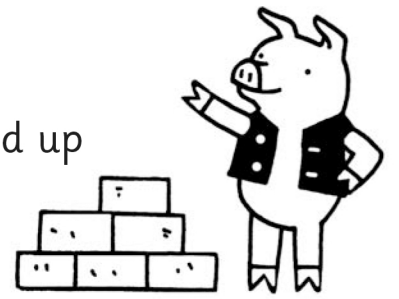
Then along came a wolf with some huff and some puff
Blew the straw down
Blew the straw down
And ate the little pig with a slobber and a gulp
Ate him right up
Ate him right up



To the next little house went the wolf with his puff
Blew the sticks down
Blew the sticks down
And ate the little pig with a chew and a slurp
Getting full now
Getting full now



Now the last little pig was the bravest and the best
Built a brick house
Built a brick house
The wolf huffed and puffed but the house stayed up
Couldn't do it
Couldn't do it



'Come down the chimney', said the third little pig
Had a fire there
Had a fire there
So the wolf came down, landed right in the pot
That's the end now
That's the end now!

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