
kins, but no, they're act u-al ly hedgehogs that roar. These hedge-hogs they play their deaths of those that they, they came once be-fore. So hedgehogs, you play your what they're call'd, but they have no Cubs_ hats. Those hats are from the winold dud mine and that, it hurt, not at all. I want-ed to use my

little caps right up - on their heads that one just stabbedme with a knife. no, these hedgehogs, they will not play your stink - y poli - ti-cal games. these hedge-hogs they just use their bats to slap these hedge-hogs out the door. I got in my U. F. O. ship and then I drop'd stink-y cheese.


