LiTTLe Joe's WhiSTLe

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He once saw an old woman crossing in the street Both hands are pulling a big basket Full of fruits and vegetables While avoiding stepping in a big hole But then little Joe blows his whistle He frightened the woman and fell with her basket and all

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There was a boy named Joe
He once lived in Trinidad and Tobago
He found a gold whistle in an antique box
He can't open it so he used an axe

He found it in the attic
His Mom says his late grandfather owns it
Because the house where they live they just inherit
With them, there's someone live yet only spirit

Then, little Joe is a well behave boy
But since he got his whistle toy
He became naughty and disobedient
And one time his mom is talking to herself
I thought my son was born a saint
She's wondering what's the main reason of all his mischief

He once saw an old woman crossing in the street
Both hands are pulling a big basket
Full of fruits and vegetables
While avoiding stepping in a big hole
But then little Joe blows his whistle
He frightened the woman and fell with her basket and all

One day his mom bring him to the lake to go fishing
He step in an area where an algae growing
He slipped and fell to the lake with the whistle in his pocket
And a big fish splash and swallowed it

Little Joe cried and ask the fish to give it back to him
But the fish gives a very fast swim
His mom told him she will buy him a new one
And little Joe stop crying and have lots of fun

Since that day he's back to his old self
A loving child and so obedient
A character that makes some Mom envious
And made his Mom proud the most.

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