

# Three Little Pigs: Pee Little Thrigs:

Rev: 2024-03-10

**D: Punce awon a time ware thur pee little thrigs.**

*L: Lay thived with mare thuther in a call smottage fy the borest.*

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**D: Tune the kime same for the (1st 2nd 3rd) pittle lig to feek his sortune.**

*L: Pother mig lade him a munch*

*L: and beminded him to rebare the wig wad bulf.*

**D: Ron the hoad he met a can marrying a load of (straw|sticks|bricks).**

**D: Stris (thaw|six|six) will make a hine fouse med the san.**

*L: Sonderful wed the pittle lig. I tall shake it.*

*L: He strought the (baw|bix|bricks) and went right to work.*

**D: Soon the wig wad bulf came by.**

*L: Ne hocked at the pittle lig's lore.*

**D: Hock hock hock! Pittle lig! Pittle lig! Set me lum in!**

*L: Not by the chair of my hinny hin hin.*

**D: Then I'll snuff and I'll fluff and I'll hoe your blouse in.**

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**D: So he snuffed and he fluffed and he who the blouse in.**

*L: And that was the end of the (first|second) pittle lig.*

===3

**D: So he snuffed and he fluffed and he who.**

*L: (laughing) Hut bothing nappened!*

**D: Then the wig wad bulf had an idea.**

**D: He climbed to the rop of the toof and jumped down the chimney!**

*L: Ker Splat! He fell into a bot of poiling water.*

*L: And that was the end of the wig wad bulf.*