Gambiza Song Lyrics

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All songs written by Rachel Gambiza, except
"Royals On Display" by Rachel Gambiza and

Benjamen Schrier.

Super Baby Bunnies

We stop crime
We stop it all the time.
We help old ladies cross the street.
We catch purse-snatchers
Evil idea hatchers
We always catch the thief.
And when trouble comes, we are ready
To save you in a hurry!

Super Baby Bunnies! Super Baby Bunnies! Super Baby Bunnies! I'm your Super Baby Bunny, baby!

We are a team of superheroes And a team we will stay. Together we work to fight evil. Together we save the day. And when trouble comes, we are ready To save you in a hurry!

We're stronger than Superman, Mightier than Mighty Mouse. We fight for justice And we always eat our veggies. We're Super Baby Bunnies!

Make Me A Rock 'N Roll Star

All my life I've wanted to be famous. All my life the stage has called my name. All my life I've worked to achieve my dream. It's everything.

And now I have the chance to make it real. This is my chance and I'm hungry!

Make me a rock 'n' roll star, or at least gimme some cheese. I could be a rock 'n' roll star. If only you could see me! Make me a rock 'n' roll star. It's all I wanna be. Stand on stage, under the lights and everybody loves me!

Listen to my demo.
Eat some mozzerella.
A record deal and some cheese would go quite well with crackers!

I don't like swiss! I don't like swiss! I don't like swiss! No swiss!

I am a rock 'n' roll star!
I even have my cheese!
I am a rock 'n' roll star!
And everybody's cheerin' for me!

We are all rock 'n' roll stars-the band and everybody. I'm standin' on stage under the lights and everybody loves me!

All my life.

Evil Man

Are you done crushing my soul? Who will you hurt next?

I can't help myself.
You can't hurt me anymore
You cause pain to everyone you know.
Why won't you end your life?
Because no one likes you!

Evil! You're an evil man.
Evil! Pure evil!
I wish that you would die!
Cut up your brain
and eat it with french fries!

I can't help you.
Save yourself!
You don't care about anyone but yourself.
Selfish cretin!
You crawl upon the earth.
Leaving victims half-dead and helpless.
I despise you!

You can't hurt me anymore!
I'll die before I let you hurt anyone again!

They'll come and take you away.
They'll dress you in white.
You'll live out your evil days
with your hands tied down by your sides!
And then they'll torture you
with happy bunnies and rainbows!

Mrs. Ramirez

Mrs. Ramirez sits at the table paying the bills and drinking some tea. Worry about money, think about her life.
This isn't what she thought it would be.

This is not the life that she wanted. Not the life she dreamed of. Compromise and sacrifices and time slipped away.

Mrs. Ramirez, up from the table, pulls back her hair and goes to the sink. Starts to run water, dishes are dirty, laundry tomorrow, then go to sleep.

She doesn't hate her family.
She doesn't hate her life.
But there was so much more.
She could have been more.
And she just didn't mean to let go of her dreams.

Mrs. Ramirez, back at the table, sits on the chair and closes her eyes. Where did she go wrong? How could she forget everything she once wanted to be?

Insane Maniac

You hold me close to you when I'm feelin' blue. And when your eyes meet mine, I know our love is true.

When you're next to me, I feel so free. Without you, I'd be...

An insane maniac!
Insane maniac!
Insane maniac!
Insane maniac
Your sweet caress comforts me.
And I feel safe when you're here with me.
I just close my eyes, and I know you're mine.
Without you, I'd be...

And I don't know what I would do if I didn't have you.

I'd fall over, bend at the knees, and lose my sanity.

Milton's Revenge

Milton was a computer guy Workin' the keyboards day and night. He spent all his time with DOS and floppy drives until he burned out.

Milton's revenge, yeah Milton's revenge. Milton's revenge, yeah Watch out! Milton's revenge.

Milton went crazy! He lost his mind. All those computers had ruined his life. He started to drink, and then he started to think, "I'm gonna kill all the computers in the world!"

He started plotting day and night. Thoughts of revenge took over his life. He'd start on the east, and then he'd move to the west, until there were no computers left!

And then one day, Milton stopped. He looked around and realized that killing computers would not make him happy. In fact, he wouldn't truly be happy until he set aside his revenge to pursue his dream. The same dream he had had since he was a boy. The dream he had kept hidden for so many years. So that day, with broken computer bits all around him, Milton decided to become a sumo wrestler!

Royals On Display

You're stinkin' rich!
The stench of your money!
You don't care about anybody.
You'd abandon your grandmother out in the cold. Another day, another family member sold.

Royals on display Royals on display We all bow down to the royals on display Royals on display Royals on display Let's all bow down to the royals on display

You're stinkin' rich!
Not afraid to show it.
Diamonds drip from your fancy clothes.
You walk your red carpet kicking peasants underneath.
You step on them and tip your crown.

In your palace of empty treasures, greed will take your throne!

Fishies Swim

La la la...

Fishies. . . fishies swim in the rain, in the wind. In the pond, in the sea. In a bowl for you and me.

They swim around the tank.

And then they swim around the tank some more.

They swim around the tank.

And then they swim around the tank some more.

They are orange and they are blue. They are red and yellow, too. They are green and they are black, but they don't like to wear hats!

They live in the water. Do you like peanut butter? And they swim all day long while we sing this pretty song.

La la la...

Move Out Of The Way (TV Song)

I can't breathe, when you stand so close to me. And I can't see when you're standing right in front of me.

Right in front of my TV!

Move out of the way! You're blockin' Pat Sajack's head! You're lucky I even put up with you! So move your big fat...

I can't believe you're still here. Go play with your toys. Get away from me. Leave me with my TV!

(I thought I told you to get out of here!) (Come on, it isn't funny). (Mom!)

Mr. Shiny Pants

In a room full of people a bright light struck my eye. From across the room it was glowing and it shone like the sun in the sky.

And as it came closer to me I saw that it was a man. A man with pants that were glowing. And he opened his mouth and he said,

"Why, hello!
My name is Mr. Shiny Pants,
Mr. Shiny Pants, Mr. Shiny Pants.
Do do do, do do do do shiny pants,
Mr. Shiny Pants!"

I wanted to laugh but the sound just stopped in my throat. This old man was smiling, but serious. Sincere as his pants shined and glowed.

The party kept on going and the glowing never stopped.

He introduced himself to everyone.

We all came to like him in a weird, shiny way.

And soon we all began to sing this song: