

The Smell of Rebellion

This school, of late, has started reeking
Quiet, maggots, when I'm speaking!
Reeking, with a most disturbing scent
Only the finest nostrils smell it
But I know it oh-too-well
It is the odour of rebellion
It's the bouquet of dissent!
The smell of rebellion comes out in the sweat
And phys-ed will get you sweating
And it won't be long before I smell the pong
Of aiding and abetting
A bit of phys-ed will tell us
Who has a head full of rebellious thoughts
Hold, hold!
Just like a rotten egg floats to the top
Of a bucket of water
A whiff of insurgence
One, two three, four
The stench of intent
One, two, three, four
The reek of pre-pubescent protest
The funk of defiance
One, two, three, four
The odour of coup
One, two, three, four
The waft of anarchy in progress
Please, miss, please!
Once we've "exercised" these demons
They shall be too pooped for scheming
Some double-time discipline
Should stop the rot from setting in!
All right, let's step it up. Double time
One, two, three, four
Discipline. Discipline
For children who aren't listening;
The "miss, I need a tissue" –
It's an issue we can fix
There is no mystery to mastering
The art of classroom discipline
It's discipline, discipline –
Discipline!
The smell of rebellion

Stand up straight
Look scared

Over the head reach Rt
Over the head reach Lft
Over the head reach Rt
Over the head reach Lft
Squats on beat

Hold Squat
Squats on beat
Squats end on water
Jumping Jacks
cont.

Punch Rt
Punch Lft
cont.

Show exhaustion

Run in place

Jumping Jacks
cont.

Squats
cont.

The stench of revolt
The reek of pre-pubescent plotting
The whiff of resistance
The pong of dissent
The funk of moral fiber rotting
The smell of rebellion
The stench of revolt
The reek of pre-pubescent plotting
The whiff of resistance
The pong of dissent
And I will not stop till you are squashed;
Till this rebellion is quashed;
Till glorious, sweaty discipline has washed
This sickening stench – away!

Punch Rt
Punch Lft
cont.

Squat Kick Lft
Squat Kick Rt
cont.

Collapse