

# CRIBBIN'

Mighty glad I know the art,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin'.  
They think I'm ter'bly smart,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin'.  
I don't study one single night,  
Go calling most every night,  
And next day make out all right,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin'.

Got A's and B's by ones and two,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin';  
In trigonometry I went right through,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin';  
In history the time was swell,  
In kinematics I did excel;  
In fact they all went fairly well,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin'.

In math I nearly cracked my head,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin';  
I didn't believe one-half I said,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin'.  
Then came calculus stiff and tough,  
I really thought I had enough,  
But anyway I made the stuff,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin'.

I tried my best to make them all,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin';  
I never dreamt that I would fall,  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin'.  
Prof. Wilcox said again we'll meet,  
Kindly take a front row seat—for  
Cribbin', cribbin', cribbin'.

