

MISTER J – JUMBLED JUNK

Jumbled junk, collecting!
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Jackets or jewelry, I'm Mister J.
Give me your junk, I will haul it away.
A jack-knife or jigsaw, I'll take them too;
Call Mister J, I am waiting for you.

(Chorus)

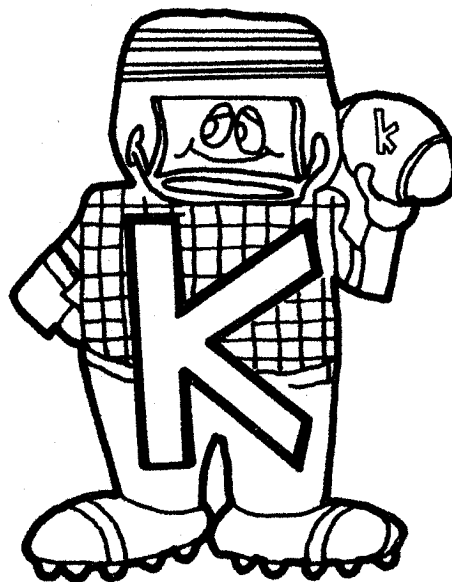
Jumbled junk man.
Any old junk you're through with
I know just what to do with.
Jumbled junk man.
Give me an old jalopy,
Give me your junk.

(Repeat Chorus)

Jugfuls of jampots, I'm Mister J.
Give me your junk. I will haul it away.
A jack in the box or jelly bean jar
Jolly old jump ropes, I'll carry them far.

(Repeat Chorus)

Jumbled junk, collecting!
Jumbled junk, for Mister J.



MISTER K – KICKING

Kicking, I'm kicking for Mister K's my name.

(Chorus)

Come on and kick with Mister K.
Come on and kick your cares away.
Come on and kick the ball,
Come on and kick the can,
But never ever kick a man.

Oh, kicking gives me such a kick,
This kind of kicking makes me tick.
Kick up a fuss
Kick up the dust with Mister K, the kicking king,
But never kick a living thing.

Kicking, I'm kicking.
Oh, kicking is my game.
Kicking, I'm kicking and Mister K's my name.

(Repeat Chorus)

No, never kick a living,
Oh, never kick a living thing.