



Cing Cong Cang

By Emma Cheung

On the Cing Cong Cang,
Where the capybaras go nong!
And the cows moo!
There's a Cong Cang Cing,
where the Calopagns go sing!
And the frypan Cibber Cabber coo.

On the cong cing cang,
all the dragons go lang.
And you just can't catch'em
when they do!

So it's Cing Cang Cong,
capybaras go nong!

Cong Cang Cing,
calopagns go sing!

Cong Cing Cang,
The dragons go lang!

What a noisy place to belong,
is the Cing Cang Cong Cang
Cong!!!!