

CHEWBACCA MARCH

**“Don’t Funk With My Heart” by Black Eyed Peas
(Irene Sagalovsky and Becky Brown)**

No, no, no, no, don’t mess with our (growl)

CHORUS

[If you wonder why we’ll win this bowl
Let us show you tonight, Jedis, tonight, Jedis
If you wonder where we got our soul
It’s the red in our blood, Jedis, our blood, Jedis]

Darth you think you’re black and scary
But look at us; we’re hairy, hairy
You better watch it, Vader
The Jedis know that you’re a traitor
You can’t stop us once we’ve started
The Falcon has departed
Watch we’re coming fast
You better hide behind your mask
No, no, no, no, don’t mess with our (growl)

Luke, you got that big light saber
It’s time you did us a favor
You got trained by Obi Wan
You think you’re bad but we got Han
Why are you so insecure?
Eew, you just kissed your sister
That that that that that that that girl (x3)
[CHORUS]

Don’t you know that you’re a clown, Yoda?
You need to get your grammar down, Yoda
Sorry, old man, that your skin is green
You’re so short, Yoda, that you can’t be seen
No, no, no, no, don’t mess with our (growl)
[CHORUS]
No, no, no, no, don’t mess with our (growl)
[CHORUS]