**Rotten Rodent**

 **by Bettie Lee year 4**

Slay her, slay her,

Come back here I say

Or you’ll have to pay,

Hiss at her, hiss at her,

Don’t ever kiss her,

Don’t miss her,

Don’t ever listen to her,

Try to kill her!

Bin her, bin her,

You witching snitcher

Lie to her, lie to her,

As you hide inside with no pride,

You sigh,

Knowing you’ll die,

And float up to the sky,

Squash her, squash her

Bish, bash, bosh her

Shame her, shame her

Flame her and blame her,

I wish she never came

She went down the wrong lane,

I think I’ve gone insane.