

“Practice Cactus”

Shouldn't you be practicing your sax?
Or studying those history facts
If I were you, I'd be doing my math
Not goofing off and having a laugh, having a laugh

Shouldn't you be learning words for the bee?
Or plucking those piano keys
Practicing you don't want to ignore
Unless you want an angry cactus at your door, at your door

Chorus:

There's a cactus who wants you to practice
First name is Practice last name Cactus
There's a cactus who wants you to practice
His first name is Practice last name Cactus

He likes to stick you with his needles
But being a plant he's kind of feeble
Still he knows how to surprise
Sometimes he'll dress in a disguise, in a disguise

When he pulls out a deck of cards
Be careful, he wants you off-guard
He'll do a trick then ask for a Coke
But that's when he'll try for another poke, another poke

Chorus

Practice Cactus lives out west
Practice Cactus wants you to be your best
Practice Cactus can be a real pest
Nobody's happier when you pass a test

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