All of the Grommits gathered
Down at Wubber Ducky's pier
They threw an enormous party
With lots of grape vodka and beer.
Sittin' round and scratchin' 
And sippin' Ork's grape bottled tears.

When down came Wubber Ducky
And his brother Oink Oink Dick.
And started gronking grommits
With Brother Oink Oink's phalic stick.
When a Grommit grunted
Oink Oink kissed him with a brick.

Wubber Ducky and Oink Oink
Smiled and looked around.
And split a dog log 'twixt them
That they found on the ground.
Then they licked their chops and belched twice
And left the pier without a sound.

All of the Grommits lay groaning
In their pools of wubber blood
When the voice of Ork
Came through the bubbles in the mud.
He said 'Don't feel to bad you Grommits'
'Here's some nice grape potatoe spuds'.

Now all the Grommits are happy
Down at Wubber Ducky's pier.
They eat all Ork's grape byproducts
To kill all of their inward fears
And if the Wubber brothers come back
They won't know or care that they're near.
ORK, WUBBER DUCKY, OINK OINK
AND THE GROMMITS
(MUSIC BY ROBERT J. MARKS II)

ALL OF THE GROMMITS GATHERED DOWN AT WUBBER DUCKY'S
WHEN DOWN CAME WUBBER DUCKY AND HIS BROTHER OINK OINK
(OL' WUBBER) DUCKY AND OINK OINK THEY JUST SMILED AND LOOKED A
(ALL OF THE) GROMMITS LAY GRONKING IN THEIR POOLS AT WUBBER
(HNOW ALL THE) GROMMITS ARE HAPPY DOWN ON WUBBER'S DUCKS

PEIR DICK ROUND AND THREW A BIG OL' BLOOD
AND STARTED AND SPLIT A GROMMITS PARTY
PEIR WHEN THE VOICE OF DUCK
THEY EAT ALL ORKS GRAPE BY PROD-UCTS

WITH LOTS OF BROTHER GRAPE VOD-KA AND BEER
WITH THAT THEY HAD PICKED UP OF THE GROUND
OINK OINK'S PHALIC STICK TO KILL ALL OF THEIR INWARD FEARS

JUST SIT-TIN' AND WHEN A AROUND AND SCRATCHIN
AND THEN THEY LICKED THEIR CHOPS AND BELCHED TWICE
HE SAID DON'T FEEL TO BAD YOU GROMMITS
AND IF THE WUBBER BROTHERS COME BACK

AND SIP-PING ORK'S GRAPE BOTTLED TEARS
AND LEFT THE FEEL WITH OUT A BRIK
HERE'S SOME NICE GRAPE PO-TE TOE SPUDS
THEY WON'T KNOW OR CARE THAT THEY'RE NEAR
WHEN DOWN CAME
OL’ WUB-BER
ALL OF THE
NOW ALL THE