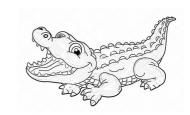
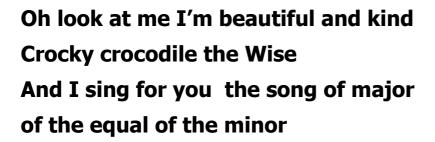
The song of major, equal and minor



Crocodile the wise

Good morning I'm Crocodile the Wise don't worry I don't eat you, I'm so kind because only numbers only sizes they're my food, they are my delight.



My mouth is big and wide, this is my nature I open it to eat only what is major And when I think it's minor, I'm afraid I quickly turn around and run away

Oh look at me I'm beautiful and kind...

When how to choose I don't know my big mouth I will close I don't know if it's better left or right to put the sign of equal I decide

Oh look at me I'm beautiful and kind...

