Les poissons, les poissons
How I love les poissons
Love to chop and to serve little fish
First I cut of zeir heads
Zen I pull out zeir bones
Ah mais oui ca c'est toujours delish

Les poissons, les poissons
Hee hee hee, haw haw haw
With ze cleaver I hack zem in two
I pull out what's inside
And I serve it up friend
God, I love little fishes, don't you

Here's something for tempting ze palate
Prepared in ze classic technique
First you pound ze fish flat with a mallet
Zen you slash through the skin
Give the ze belly a slice
Zen you rub some salt in
'Cos zat makes it taste nice

Zoot alors! I have missed one

Sacre bleu, what is zis?
How on earth could I miss
Such a sweet little succulent crab?
Quelle domage, what a loss
Here we go, in ze sauce
And some flour, I think just a dab

Zen I stuff you with bread
It don't hurt, cos you're dead
And you're certainly lucky you are
Cos it's gonna be hot
In my big silver pot
Too-da-loo mon poisson au revoir!