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!