Ode to Dudley Dursley

by peskipiksi

Harry pays tribute to Dudley - Terry Scott style.

Oneshot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Sung to the tune of 'My Brother' by Terry Scott.

Phorr, there's something funny round `ere. What is it?

Oh, it's you... come `ere and sit down.

You're gonna `ave the truth told about you and posted on the Internet.

`Ere, please do not sit too close to me, I've just `ad my breakfast,

thank you.

Who gets his way by being sick?

Who hits me with his Smeltings stick?

Who looks like a pig in a wig?

My cousin.

Who gets presents from Aunt Marge?

Who wears an extra-extra-large?

Whose bum's bigger than a barge?

My cousin.

He looks just like a big beached whale;

His cronies are beyond the pale.

I know somehow that he'll prevail.

But you can't have everything, can you?

Who makes me eat grapefruit too?

Told when I turned Miss Pye's wig blue?

Who shoves my head down the loo?

My cousin.

Who gives me all his worn-out clothes?

Who doesn't punch me on the nose?

Who says I'm best at cleaning the windows, washing the car, mowing the lawn, watering the roses, saving him from Dementors...

Well, he's gotta say I'm best, 'cos I'm a wizard, an' if 'e

don't say I'm best at everything... I'll jinx 'im. Ha ha.

My lovely, lovely cousin.

Come on, come on mate, let's get you out of 'ere before you fall

over yer fat feet. Come on, give us yer 'and; we're gonna

walk... 'Ere, 'ere, what 'ave you 'ad in yer 'and?...

'Ave you? Phorr!!

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A/N: Teaoli's prompt was 'Hello Muddah, Hello Faddah,' by Allan Sherman, which got me thinking about this song.

Original here: http://www.leoslyrics.com/terry-scott/my-brother-lyrics/