

# Gran Can You Rap Lesson 2 ?

Gran was in her chair she was taking a nap,  
When I tapped her on the shoulder to see  
if she could rap.

Gran can you rap? Can you rap? Can you  
Gran ?

And she opened one eye and said to me,  
Man,

I'm the best rapping Gran this world's ever  
seen

I'm a tip-top, slip -slap, rap-rap queen.



# Over to you .....

- Share some ideas from yesterday .....
- Lets look at the whole poem together now.



And she rose from her chair in the corner of the room  
And she started to rap with a bim-bam boom,  
And she rolled up her eyes and she rolled up her head  
And as she rolled by this is what she said.  
I'm the best rapping Gran this world's ever seen,  
I'm a nip-nap, yip-yap, rap-rap queen.

Then she rapped past by dad and she rapped past my  
mother,  
She rapped past me and my little baby brother,  
She rapped her arms narrow she rapped her arms wide,  
She rapped through the door and she rapped outside.  
She's the best rapping Gran this world has ever seen  
She's a drip-drop, trip-trap, rap-rap queen.

She rapped down the garden she rapped down the street,  
The neighbours all cheered and they tapped their feet.  
She rapped through the traffic lights as they turned red  
As she rapped round the corner this is what she said,  
I'm the best rapping Gran this world's ever seen  
I'm a flip-flop, hip-hop, rap-rap queen.

She rapped down the lane she rapped up the hill,  
And as she disappeared she was rapping still.  
I could hear Gran's voice saying 'Listen man,  
Listen to the rapping of the rap-rap Gran.  
I'm the best rapping Gran this world's ever seen  
I'm a –

Trip-trop, slip-slap,  
Nip-nap yip-yap  
Hip-hop, trip-trap  
Touch yer cap  
Take a nap  
Happy,happy,happy,happy  
Rap-rap-queen.  
Jack Ousby

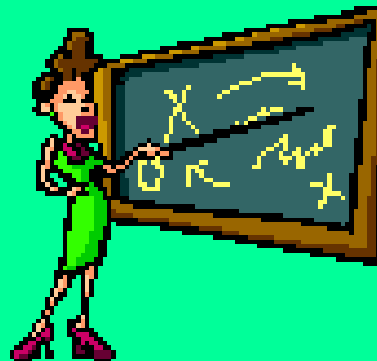
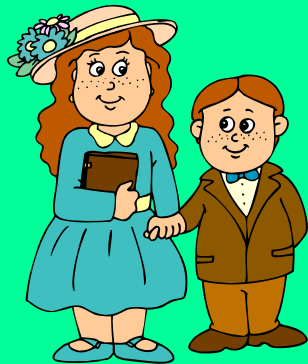


# What is different now .....

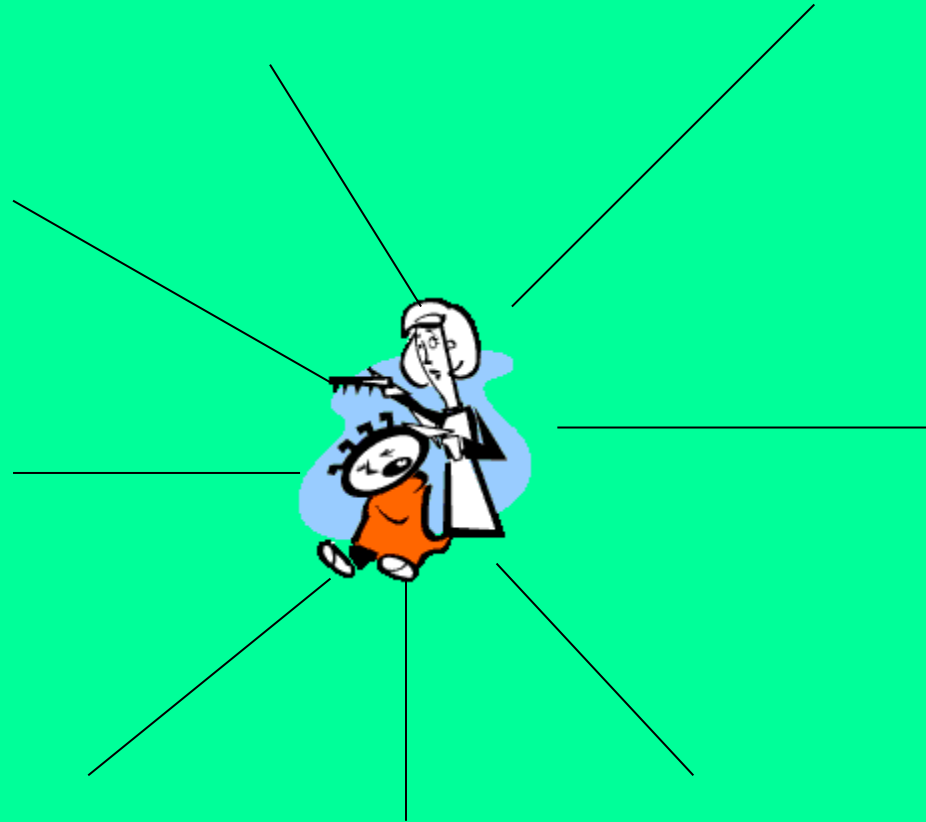
## Example of new verse:

Mum was in the kitchen, she was cooking the tea,  
When I tapped her on the arm to tell her it was me  
Mum can you cook? Can you cook? Can you Mum?  
And she turned to me quickly with the frying pan!  
I'm the best cooking mum this world has ever seen  
I'm a whir-stir, fry-dry, cook- cook queen.

# Your task : Who could you choose? Padlet ....



# What can they be doing?



# Flow map Of the poem

