

Gran, Can You **Rap?**



To draft and edit your own rhyming poem, or extended verses, based on the poetry you have read.

- ✓ Four lines in a verse
- ✓ Rhyming couplets at the end of each line
- ✓ Use exciting and interesting vocabulary

# Gran, Can You Rap?



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.

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 round 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 my 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's ever seen  
She's a dip-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 –  
Tip-top, slip-slap,  
Nip-nap, yip-yap,  
Hip-hop, trip-trap,  
Touch yer cap,  
Take a nap,  
Happy, happy, happy, happy,  
Rap-rap-queen.

**Jack Ousbey**

