

If you're hoppin' on your bike,
And riding 'round town,
Make sure what you're wearing,
Won't pull you down!

Shoe laces, big pants,
a strap, or a sash,
Might catch in your chain,
And cause a big crash.

When you're out on the street,
You're now *driving* your bike,
Eyes up, looking round,
Helmet buckled on tight.

With that helmet on straight,
V-straps around each ear,
Covering your forehead,
You've nothing to fear.

Draw out a special map,
With your parents tonight,
Plan out your route,
With each bump, stop, and light.

Then inside your helmet,
Tape a quarter and a dime,
To call home in case,
You won't be on time.

Stop for people on foot,
And puppies on paw,
It's not just polite,
It's also the law.

Obey every stop sign,
And each signal light,
Flow with the traffic,
Please stay to the right!

Riding your bike,
Is the very best fun,
As long as you learn,
How it's supposed to be done.

Show that you're able,
To master each rule,
You'll be like the smart kids,
Biking to school.

