

Lonnie Johnson

"Bow Legged Baby"

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Yes, my baby 's so fine and mella, bow legged from
her hips on down.

Yes, my baby 's so fine and mella, bow legged from
her hips on down.

And the way she throws them hips when she walks,
she'll make a rabbit hug a hound.

Sometimes she makes me so made, man, I wanna walk
out the door.

Yes, sometimes she makes me so made, man, I wanna
walk out the door.

And when I think about a how she throws them fine hips
around, huh - Jack I just can't go.

She 's something.

Yes, one evening we went out in the park, just to take a
walk.

Yes, one evenin' we went out in a park, just to take a
walk.

Yes, and a man sittin' down and spied them hips, yes,
she made that deaf man talk.

She 's something.

She 's got big legs â€¦ ha, ha â€¦ wears her dress
above her knees.

Yes, she 's got those big bow legs, she wears her dress
just above her knees.

A police was so busy watchin' my baby's hips, he drove
the car right into a tree.

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