

Sam The Sham & The Pharaohs "The Hair On My Chinny Chin Chin"

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Whos there?
Howl
It's me again!

I'll huff and puff and blow your little house down

You hid your heart in a house of bricks
And locked all the doors and windows
I've already used a whole bag of tricks
I can't find a way to get in, though
You don't want to let a new love start
So you put a brick house around your heart
But I'm gonna keep hangin around
Till I huff and puff and blow your little house down

SPOKEN Let me back up and get me a good breath here
now.

I swear by the hair on my chinny chin chin
I'm gonna find a way to get in
I'm gonna keep hangin around
Till I huff and puff and blow your little house down

SPOKEN Now, come on, Red, I know you're in there.
Now tell them little
Pigs to open up the door.

Your heart was broken once before
Now my heart can't get near you
I'd like to make up for his mistakes
But another love just scares you
You don't wanna let a new love start
So you put a brick house around your heart
But I'm gonna keep hangin around
Till I huff and puff and blow your little house down

SPOKEN Let me back up now.

SPOKEN Now, looka here, little pigs

I swear by the hair on my chinny chin chin
I'm gonna find a way to get in

I'm gonna keep hangin around
Till I huff and puff and blow your little house down

SPOKEN Awright, I warned ya now.

SPOKEN Oh, me. If Grandma hadnt arun me so bad, I
wouldn't be so
Outta air.

SPOKEN Now, come on pigs. Open up this door.

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