

## **Big Idea, The "My Baby Elf"**

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I asked my baby, my baby elf  
a couple questions about myself.  
If I was handsome, if I was nice.  
I was lookin' for her advice.  
She looked at me and shook her head, and this is what  
she said:  
[yelling in elvish]

She yelled so loud, she hurt my ears.  
My eyes they welled up, all full of tears!  
But I don't mind none, 'cuz she's my elf  
My elfity babity boobity babity bubbity elf!

When I go walkin' all by myself  
I busy thinkin' about my elf.  
I keep her picture up on my shelf.  
I'm always dreaimin' about my elf.  
I won't forget the way that she  
says those words to me.  
[screaming in elvish]

Don't know exactly what she said,  
just know it kinda hurts my head.  
I'll take an asprin, 'cuz she's my elf.  
My elfity babity boobity babity bubbity elf!

Leg-o-lamb: Wait a minute! You're not a real elf! You're  
an elvish impersonator!  
You sicken oh deceitful one!  
Ear-a-corn: Oh, give the gourd a bow and arrow and  
he's a real elf!

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