

## Yankovic Weird Al

### "Ricky"

Visit "[Ricky](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey Lucy, I'm home!  
Oh, Ricky, you're so fine,  
You're so fine you blow my mind.  
Hey, Ricky!  
Hey, Ricky!  
Oh, Lucy, you're so fine,  
You're so fine you blow my mind.  
Hey, Lucy!  
Hey, Lucy!  
Oh, Ricky, you're so fine,  
You play your bongos all the time.  
Hey, Ricky!  
Hey, Ricky!  
Oh, Lucy, you're so fine,  
How I love to hear you whine.  
Hey, Lucy!

Hey, Ricky!  
You always play your conga drums.  
You think you got the right.  
You wake up little Ricky  
In the middle of the night.  
Stop shakin' your maracas now,  
And just turn out the light,  
Ricky!

I'm sick of Fred and Ethel  
Always comin' over here,  
'Cause Fred eats all our pretzel sticks  
And then he spills his beer.  
Why don't you serve your casserole  
And make them disappear,  
Lucy?

Oh, Ricky,  
What's a girl like me supposed to do?  
You really drive me wild  
When you sing your Ba-ba-lu.  
Oh, Lucy,  
You're so dizzy,  
Don't you have a clue?

Well, here's to you,  
Lucy!  
I love you too, Lucy, too, Lucy.  
Let's Ba-ba-lu, Lucy.

Hey, Ricky!  
You're always playin' at the club,  
You never let me go.  
I'm beggin' and I'm pleadin',  
But you always tell me no.  
Oh please, honey, please.  
Let me be in your show,  
Ricky!  
Waaa...

You always burn the roast,  
And you drop the dishes too.  
You iron my new shirt,  
And you burn a hole right through.  
You're such a crazy redhead,  
I just don't know what to do,  
Lucy!

Oh, Ricky,  
What a pity, don't you understand  
That every day's a rerun,  
And the laughter's always canned.  
Oh, Lucy,  
I'm the Latin leader of the band.  
So here's to you, Lucy,  
Let's Ba-ba-lu, Lucy, do, Lucy...everybody rumba!

Visit [Yankovic Weird Al](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.