Murray Billy "Don't Bring Lulu"

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Your presence is requested, wrote little Johnny White, But with this invitation, there is a stipulation. When you attend this party, you'll all be treated right, But there's a wild and wooly woman you boys can't invite.

You can bring Pearl, she's a darn nice girl,
But don't bring Lulu!
You can bring Rose with the turned-up nose,
But don't bring Lulu!
Lulu always wants to do
What the folks don't want her to.
When she struts her stuff around,
London bridge is falling down!
You can bring cake or a porterhouse steak,
But don't bring Lulu!
Lulu gets blue and goes cuckoo
Like the clock upon the shelf.
She's the kind of smarty breaks up every party,
Hullabaloo loo, don't bring Lulu,
I'll bring her myself!

Last week we had a party, a real high-toned affair, And then along came Lulu, wild as any Zulu. She started in to Charleston, and how the boys did stare,

But when she did the hula-hula, then she got the air.

You can bring Flo, her dad's got dough
But don't bring Lulu!
You can bring Lil, she's an awful pill,
But don't bring Lulu!
Lulu has the reddest hair, auburn here and henna
there.

How can we boys keep our heads? Bulls go wild when they see red.

You can bring peas and crackers and cheese, But don't bring Lulu! When she gets sore and slams the door The plates fly off the shelf. She can make a feller wild on sarsaperilla. Hullabaloo loo, don't bring Lulu, She'll come here herself.

You can bring ham and crackers and jam
But don't bring Lulu!
Lulu goes wild, and when she's wild
She climbs upon the shelf!
She can make a pastor be a dancing master.
Hullabaloo-loo, don't bring Lulu,
I'll bring her myself!

From Victor #19628 recorded 19 March, 1925 Transcribed by Dilly

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