

My Ding-A-Ling

Chuck Berry

When I was a little biddy boy
My grandma bought me a cute little toy
Two silver bells on a string
She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling won't you play with my ding-a-ling
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling won't you play with my ding-a-ling

When I was little boy in grammar school
Always went by the very best rule
But every time the bell would ring
You'd catch me playing with my ding-a-ling

Once while climbing the garden wall,
Slipped and fell had a very bad fall
I fell so hard I heard birds sing,
But I held on to my ding-a-ling

Once while swimming cross turtle creek
Man them snappers right at my feet
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing
With both hands holding my ding-a-ling

Now this here song it ain't so bad
Prettiest little song that you ever had
And those of you who will not sing
Must be playing with your on ding-a-ling