Baby, don't you cry
Baby, I'll sing you a lullaby

We're walking down the Street of chance Where the chance is always Slim or none And the intentions unjust

Baby there's nothing to see I've already been
Down the street of chance

Baby you're so clean
Baby please stay clean
Baby you're so young
Baby please stay young
Baby, don't you cry
Baby, we've already cried

We want some we want some
All aboard for fun time
Fun
Baby baby we like your lips
Fun
Baby baby we like your pants
All aboard for fun time