Wella, oh yeah Wella, oh yeah Oh yeah Oh yeah

Do you know that this little girl of mine I want you people to know
This little girl of mine
I take her everywhere I go

One day I looked at my suit My suit was new I looked at my shoes and they were too

And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine

Oh do you know that this little girl of mine Makes me happy when I'm sad
This little girl of mine
Loves me, even when I'm bad

She knows how to love me right down to her teeth

If she does any wrong, you know she keeps it from me

And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine

Do you know that this little girl of mine Called me last night about eight This little girl of mine Told me that we had a date

She said that she'd meet me at a quarter to nine Believe it or not, but she was right on time

And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine

Do you know that this little girl of mine Knows how to dress so neat This little girl of mine Stops the traffic on the street

When the fellas start whistling, well I don't mind I can't blame them, `cause she is fine

And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine

And that's why I, I, I, I, Oh, I love that little girl of mine