

## Sing Sing Sing

Anita O'Day

I walk with my baby  
And I know in nothing flat  
She's got something mellow  
Lots of fellows whistle at  
When we go for a walk  
I know soon as we're out  
With no shadow of doubt  
She's got lots to be proud of.

I'm hip, I'm lucky to have  
Someone so endowed;  
A girl half as lovely would made  
Lots of fellows proud  
I love all of her charms  
But one's really a ball:  
I love those shiny stockings most of all