Stop, Look and Listen

Elvis Presley

When I was a little bitty boy Sittin' on my papa's knee I still remember every word my papa said to me Now boy if you ever meet A pretty woman walking down the street

You'd better Stop real still, look both ways Listen or you'll get in trouble

When you see her go struttin' by Giving you that evil eye And she's got a kind of dreamy look Just enough to get you shook Now boy don't you lose your head You pay attention what your papa said

You'd better Stop real still, look both ways Listen or you'll get in trouble

All right !

She'll drive you crazy with the way she walks She'll drive you crazy with the way she talks And you'll think you're gonna lose your mind 'Cause that pretty woman looks so fine And the very first thing you'll know You'll be tellin' her you love her so

You'd better stop real still