

My Cucuzza

Louis Prima

My Cucuzza, Cucuzza Bella
She's my pizza pie with lotsa mozzarella
With Cucuzza, I wanna be
'Cause Cucuzza is so crazy over me

Cucuzza grows in Italy
They love it on the farm
It's something like zucchini
Flavored with Italian charm
I call my gal Cucuzza
'Cause she's sweet as she can be
She loves to hear me say
Cucuzza please babouche me

My Cucuzza, Cucuzza Bella
She's my pizza pie with lotsa mozzarella
With Cucuzza, I wanna be
'Cause Cucuzza is so crazy over me

Now you can have your pasta
And your chicken cacciatore
I'd rather have Cucuzza
'Cause for me it means amore
So when the moon is shining bright
On dear old Napoli
I dream of my Cucuzza
She's the only dish for me

My Cucuzza, Cucuzza Keely
She's my pizza pie with lotsa mozzarella
With Cucuzza, I wanna be
'Cause Cucuzza is so crazy over me

I'm going back to Napoli
And make Cucuzza mine
So I can have Cucuzza
Sweet Cucuzza all the time
Oh mama mia my love and I
How happy we will be
To raise some more Cucuzzas
Who will look like her and me

My Cucuzza, yeah, Cucuzza Bella
She's my pizza pie with lotsa mozzarella
With Cucuzza, I wanna be
'Cause Cucuzza is so crazy over me
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