

My Ding-A-Ling

1. When I was a little biddy boy
my grandmother bought me a cute little toy.
Silver bells hanging on a string,
she told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling,
won't you play with my ding-a-ling.
My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling,
won't you play with my ding-a-ling.

2. And then mama took me to grammar school,
but I stopped off in the vestibule,
Ev'rytime that bell would ring
catch me playing with my ding-a-ling. + CHORUS
3. Once I was climbing the garden walls,
I slipped and had a terrible fall.
I fell so hard I heard bells ring,
but held on to my ding-a-ling
4. Once I was swimming cross turtle creek,
man them snappers all around my feet.
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing,
with both hands holding my ding-a-ling-a-ling. + CHORUS
5. Now this here song it ain't so sad,
the cuttest little song that you ever had.
Those of you who will not sing,
you must be playing with your own ding-a-ling. + CHORUS
6. Oh, your ding-a-ling, your ding-a-ling,
we saw you playing with your ding-a-ling.
Oh, my ding-a-ling, ev'rybody sing,
I want to play with my ding-a-ling.

My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling,
won't you play with my ding-a-ling.