Bull Dog

The Shangri-Las

I'm in love with the pretiest boy in the USA. (Hey, what'dya say? Hey, what'dya say?) I'm in love with the pretiest boy in the USA. (What'dya say?) I said, hey. But his momma bought a dog, Just to keep little me away. (Hey, what'dya say? Hey, what'dya say?) You know he barks when he sees me, Growls everytime I touch his hair. (Big bad Bull Dog, that big bad Bull Dog.) You know he barks when he sees me, Growls everytime I touch his hair. (Big bad Bull Dog, that big bad Bull Dog.) And everytime I shoo him, he tries to bite a leg, But I dont care. (Big bad Bull Dog, that big bad dog.) (Hey, hey, hey-hey.) You know his momma keeps that dog chained, Out on the porch all night. (Big bad Bull Dog, that big bad Bull Dog.) You know his momma keeps that dog chained, Out on the porch all night. (Big bad Bull Dog, that big bad Bull Dog.) You know he barks like a charm, But then he don't bite. (Big bad Bull Dog, that big bad dog.) Un-hun (Big bad Bull Dog,) Oh, yeah. (That big bad Bull Dog.) Alright. (That big bad Bull Dog.) OK. (That big bad Bull Dog.) Alright. (That big bad Bull Dog.) So fine./(That big bad Bull Dog.) OK./(That big bad Bull Dog.) Un-hun./(That big bad Bull Dog.) Alright./(That big bad Bull Dog.) Ooo-ooo./(That big bad Bull Dog.)