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Big Bad Bill (is sweet William now)
Well, way down yonder in Louisville,
Lived a cat named Big Bad Bill,
I wants to tell ya,
Ah the cat was rough and tough and would strutt his stuff
Had the whole town scared to death,
When he walked by they all held their breath,
He's a fighting man, sure enough
And then Bill got himself a wife,
Now he leads a different life...
Big Bad Bill is sweet William now,
Married life done changed him somehow,
He's the man the town used to fear,
Now they all call him sweet pappa Willie dear,
Stronger than Samson I declare,
Til the brown skinned woman,
Bobbed his hair
Big Bad Bill dont fight any more, ( No he dont )
Doing the dishes, mopping up that floor ( Yes he is )
Well he used to go out drinking,
Looking for a fight,
Now he gotta see that woman, everynight,
Big Bad Bill is sweet william now
Ah Play it boys.
I likes that jazz.
Big Bad Bill dont fight any more, ( No he dont )
Doing the dishes, mopping up that floor ( Yes he is )
Well he used to go out drinking,
Looking for a fight,
Now he gotta see that woman, everynight,
Big Bad Bill is sweet william now ( doing the dishes )
Big Bad Bill is sweet william now (mop up dat floor)
Big Bad Bill is sweet william now
Cha..... Yeah!
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