

# Barbra Streisand, Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf

Barbra Streisand  
Barbra Streisand Album  
Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf  
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf  
The big bad wolf  
The big bad wolf  
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf  
Tra la la la la  
Long ago there were three pigs  
Little handsome piggy wigs  
For the big, bad the very big, very bad wolf,  
They did not give three figs  
Number one was very gay  
And he built his house with hay  
With a hey hey toot he blew on his flute  
And he played around all day  
Now number two was fond of jigs  
And so he built his house with twigs  
Hey, diddle diddle he played on his fiddle  
And danced with lady pigs  
Number three said: "nix on tricks,  
I shall build my house with bricks!"  
He had no chance to sing or dance,  
'cause work and play don't mix  
Ha, ha, ha, the two little do-little pigs  
Just winked and laughed ah! woo!  
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf  
The big bad wolf  
The big bad wolf  
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf  
Tra la la la la  
Came the day when fate did frown  
And a wolf blew into town  
With a gruff huff puff, he puffed just enough  
And the hay house fell right down!  
One and two were scared to death  
Of the big bad wolfy's breath  
By the hair of your chinny chin i'll blow you in  
And the twig house answered yes  
No one left but number three  
To save that piglet family  
So when they knocked, he fast unlocked  
And said come in with me  
Now they all were safe inside  
But the bricks hurt wolfy's pride  
So, he slid down the chimney and oh by jiminey  
In a fire he was fried  
Oh oh oh, the three little free little pigs  
Just winked and laughed... ah! woo!  
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf  
The big bad wolf  
The big bad wolf  
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf  
Tra la la la la  
Tra la la tra la la  
Tra la la la la la la la la la!  
Who's afraid of the big, big, big,  
Bad woouoooooooooooooooooof!