

# Chuck Berry, My Ding-A-Ling

When I was a little bitty 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 oh  
(chorus 2x)  
my ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling  
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

Then momma took me to grammer school  
but I stopped off in the best of youth  
Everytime that bell would ring  
catch me playin with my ding-a-ling-a-ling oh  
(chorus 2x)

Once I was climbing the garden wall  
I slipped and had a terrible fall  
I fell so hard I heard bells ring  
but held on to my ding-a-ling-a-ling oh  
(chorus 2x)

Once I was swimmin cross turtle creek  
man them snappers all around my feet  
Sure was hard swimmin cross that thing  
With both hands holdin my ding-a-ling-a-ling oh  
(chorus 2x)

This little song, it ain't so sad  
the cutest little song you ever had  
Those of you who will not sing  
you must be playin with your own ding-a-ling!  
(chorus 2x)

Your own ding-a-ling your own ding-a-ling  
we saw you playin with your own ding-a-ling  
My ding-a-ling everybody sing  
I wanna play with my ding-a-ling  
I w-a-n-n-a p-l-a-y w-i-t-h m-y d-i-n-g-a-l-i-n-g!!!