

# David Lindley, Bon Ton Roulet

Hey come on, look out, yeah!

Well you see me there, ain't no fool  
Once a bar tooling has never been to school  
You wanna get some red in a pretty hotel  
Better let me show you your way around

You let the bon ton roulet  
You let the mulay voulay  
Don't you be no foulay  
You let the bon ton roulet

You get a pretty old girl  
She won't find this  
She got boiled like an old crawfish  
She don't do nothing but raise sin all night

When it comes to balling  
She's a much all right  
She let the bon ton roulet  
She let the mulay voulay

Don't you be no foulay  
Let the bon ton roulet  
...bon ton roulet...  
...when you come down and roll...  
...and then...

And the juice was on the baseball game  
The free slung arm was all the same  
You wanna have fun, man, you got to go  
Down to Louisiana to Bezidah Cole

You let the bon ton roulet  
You let the mulay voulay  
Don't you be no foulay  
You let the bon ton roulet

Let the good times roll!