

# Beatles, Bad Boy

A bad little kid moved into my neighborhood  
He won't do nothing right just sitting down and looks so good  
He don't want to go to school and learn to read and write  
Just sits around the house and plays the rock and roll music all night  
Well, he put some tacks on teachers chair  
Puts chewing gum in little girl's hair  
Hey, junior, behave yourself

Buys every rock and roll book on the magazine stand  
Every dime that he get is lost to the jukebox man  
Well he worries his teacher till at night she's ready to poop  
From rocking and a-rolling spinning in a hula hoop  
Well this rock and roll has got to stop  
Junior's head is hard as rock  
Now, junior, behave yourself

Going tell your mama you better do what she said  
Get to the barber shop and get that hair cut off your head  
Threw the canary and you fed it to the neighbors cat  
You gave the cocker spaniel a bath in mother's laundramat  
Well, mama's head has got to stop  
Junior's head is hard as rock  
Now, junior, behave yourself