

David Lindley, Bon Ton Roulle

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!