## The Beatles, Bad Boy

A bad little kid
moved into my neighborhood
He won't do nothing right
just a sitting got to look so good
He don't wanna go to school
and learn to read and write
Just sits around the house and plays
that rock and roll music all night
Well he put thumb tacks on teacher's chair
put chewing gum in little girl's hair
Now Junior behave yourself

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

Gonna tell ya mamma you'd better do what she said Get to the barber shop and get that hair cut off your head You shoot the canary and you fed it to the neighbor's cat You have the cocker spaniel a bathing mother's laundromat Well ya mamma said it's gotta stop Junior's head is hard as a rock Now, Junior be have yourself, Ooo