

Lollipop

By Beverley Ross and Julius Dixon

Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop!

Call my baby Lollipop,
Tell you why,
Her kiss is sweeter than an apple pie,
And when she does her shaky rocking dance,
Man, I haven't got a chance.

I call her
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop!

Sweeter than candy on a stick,
Huckleberry, cherry or lime,
If you had a choice she'd be your pick,
But Lollipop is mine.

Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop!

Crazy way she thrills me
Tell you why,
Just like lightning from the sky,
She likes to kiss me till I can't see straight,
Gee, my Lollipop is great.

I call her
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh lolli, lolli, lolli,
Lollipop

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