

# Little Queenie

Chuck Berry

I got lumps in my throat  
When I saw her comin' down the aisle  
I got the wiggles in my knees  
When she looked at me and sweetly smiled  
There she is again standin' over by the record machine  
Lookin' like a model on the cover of a magazine  
She's too cute to be a minute over seventeen  
Mean while I was thinkin'  
She's in the mood, no need to break it  
I got the chance, I oughta take it  
If she will dance, we can make it  
C'mon Queenie let's shake it  
Go, go, go, little Queenie  
Go, go, go, little Queenie  
Go, go, go, little Queenie  
Tell me who's the queen standin' over by the record machine  
Lookin' like a model on the cover of the magazine  
She's too cute to be a minute over seventeen  
Mean while I was still thinkin'  
If it's a slow song we'll omit it  
If it's a rocker, that we'll get it  
And if it's good, she'll admit it  
C'mon Queenie, let's get with it  
Go, go, go, little Queenie  
Go, go, go, little Queenie  
Go, go, go, little Queenie  
Let's get it, everybody

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