

Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf

Barbra Streisand

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
The big bad wolf, the big bad wolf
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
Tra la la la la Long ago there were three pigs
Little handsome piggy wigs
For the big, bad the very big, very bad wolf
They did not give three figs Number one was very gay
And he built his house with hay
With a hey hey toot he blew on his flute
And he played around all day Now number two was fond of jigs
And so he built his house with twigs
Hey, diddle diddle he played on his fiddle
And danced with lady pigs Number three said, "Nix on tricks
I shall build my house with bricks"
He had no chance to sing or dance
'Cause work and play don't mix Ha, ha, ha, the two little do little pigs
Just winked and laughed ah, woo Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
The big bad wolf, the big bad wolf
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
Tra la la la la Came the day when fate did frown
And a wolf blew into town
With a gruff huff puff, he puffed just enough
And the hay house fell right down One and two were scared to death
Of the big bad wolf's breath
By the hair of your chinny chin I'll blow you in
And the twig house answered yes No one left but number three
To save that piglet family
So when they knocked, he fast unlocked
And said come in with me Now they all were safe inside
But the bricks hurt wolf's pride
So, he slid down the chimney and oh, by Jiminey
In a fire he was fried Oh, oh, oh, the three little free little pigs
Just winked and laughed, ah, woo Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
The big bad wolf, the big bad wolf
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf
Tra la la la la Tra la la, tra la la
Tra la la la la la la la la la
Who's afraid of the big, big, big
Bad wolf

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