

Big Balls

Highway To Hell

I'm upper, upper class high society
God's gift to ballroom notoriety
And I always fill my ballroom
The event is never small
the social papers say I've got the biggest balls of all

CHORUS:
I've got big balls
I've got big balls
And they're such big balls
fancy big balls
And he's got big balls,
And she's got big balls,
But we've got the biggest balls of them all! And my balls are always bouncing
My ballroom always full
And everybody cums and cums again
If your name is on the guest list
No one can take you higher
Everybody says I've got great balls of fire!

CHORUS:
I've got big balls
I've got big balls
And they're such big balls
fancy big balls
And he's got big balls,
And she's got big balls,
But we've got the biggest balls of them all! Some balls are held for charity
And some for fancy dress
But when they're held for pleasure,
They're the balls that I like best.
And my balls are always bouncing,
To the left and to the right.
It's my belief that my big balls should be held every night.

CHORUS:
we've got big balls
we've got big balls
And they're such big balls
fancy big balls
And he's got big balls,
And she's got big balls,
But we've got the biggest balls of them all! And I'm just itching to tell you about them
Oh, we have such wonderful fun
Seafood cocktail

Crabs
Crayfish

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