

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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