

Oh Boy, What A Girl!

Eddie Cantor

I've had sweeties by the score,
Raved a lot of times before,
But of all the ones you've heard,
This one is the real last word!
I fell and how!
Can't stop me now!

She's got that, she's got this,
Can she hug? Can she kiss?
Oh boy, what a girl!

Want's me here, wants me there,
Wants me near, everywhere!
Oh boy, what a girl!

Oh gee, other girls are far behind her,
Oh gosh, hope nobody else will find her!

Ain't so much what she knows,
When she loves, how she goes!
Oh boy, what a girl!

And she's got that, she's got this,
Can she hug? Can she kiss?
Oh boy, what a girl!

Not too dumb, not too bright,
Not too much appetite!
Oh boy, what a girl!

Oh me, she's the sweetest hotsy-totsy,
Oh my, I can see she knows the lotsy!

Very shy on the phone,
But when we are all alone,
Oh boy, what a girl!

People wonder why I smile,
They can see it for a mile!
How can anybody frown

With my baby hangin' round?

I've raved before,
I'll rave some more!

She's got that, she's got this,
Can she hug? Can she kiss?
Oh boy, what a girl!

I'll say she has got hot lips,
Fit for me, Spanish hips,
Oh boy, what a girl!

When she gets me warm around the collar,
I would gladly give up my last dollar!

Not too thin, not too fat,
Some of this, lots of that!
Oh boy, what a girl!

I'll say, she is peaches and honey;
Oh gosh, how that girl can spend my money!

Not too slow, not too fast,
Just the kind that'll last,
Oh boy, what a girl!

Lyrics submitted by Jayla Patterson.

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