

# Little Children

## Billy J. Kramer & The Dakotas

Little children, you better not tell on me  
I'm tellin' you little children, you better not tell what you see  
And if you're good, I'll give you candy and a quarter  
If you're quiet like you oughta be and keep a secret with me I wish they would go away, little children  
Now why ain't you playin' outside? I'm askin' you  
You can't fool me 'cause I'm gonna know if you hide  
And try to peek, I'm gonna treat you to a movie  
Stop your gigglin', children do be nice like little sugars and spice You saw me kissin' your sister  
You saw me holdin' her hand  
But if you snitch to your mother  
Your father won't understand I wish they would take a nap, little children  
Now why don't you go bye-bye? Go anywhere at all  
Little children, I know you would go if you tried  
Go up the stairs, me and your sister, we're goin' steady  
How can I kiss her when I'm ready to with little children like you around?  
I wonder what can I do around little children like you

Songwriters

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