

# 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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