

# Little Egypt

## Elvis Presley

I went and bought myself a ticket  
And I sat down in the very first row  
They pulled the curtain  
But then when they turned the spotlight way down low  
Little Egypt came out a-struttin  
Wearin nothin but a button and a bow Singing, ying-ying, ying-ying  
Ying-ying, ying-ying She had a ruby on her tummy  
And a diamond big as Texas on her toe  
She let her hair down  
And she did the hoochie-coochie real slow  
When she did her special number on the zebra skin  
I thought shed stop the show Singing, ying-ying, ying-ying  
Ying-ying, ying-ying She did her triple somersault and when she hit the ground  
She winked at the audience and then she turned around  
She had a picture of a cowboy tattooed on her spine  
Said, Phoenix, Arizona 1949 Yeah, but let me tell you people  
Little Egypt doesnt dance there anymore  
Shes too busy mopping  
And a-takin care of shopping at the store  
Cause weve got seven kids  
And all day long they crawl around the floor Singing ying-ying, ying-ying  
Ying-ying, ying-ying

Lyrics provided by

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