

Rock-A-Hula Baby

Elvis Presley & The Jordanaires

Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock The way she moves her hips to her fingertips
I feel I'm Heaven bound
And when she starts to sway, I've gotta say
She really moves the grass around Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Got a hula lulu from Honolulu
That rock-a-hula baby of mine Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula
Rock-a-hula, rock Although I love to kiss my little hula miss
I never get the chance
I wanna hold her tight all through the night
But all she wants to do is dance Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Got a hula lulu from Honolulu
That rock-a-hula baby of mine Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock, rock, rock, rock Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock, rock, rock, rock Rock-a-hula, baby
Rock-a-hula, baby
Got a hula lulu from Honolulu
That rock-a-hula baby of mine Well, a rock-a hula baby of mine

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