

# Rock-A-Hula Baby

Elvis Presley & The Jordanaires

Rock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula  
Rock-a-hula, rockThe 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 aroundRock-a-hula, baby  
Rock-a-hula, baby  
Got a hula lulu from Honolulu  
That rock-a-hula baby of mineRock-a-hula, rock, rock-a-hula  
Rock-a-hula, rockAlthough 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 danceRock-a-hula, baby  
Rock-a-hula, baby  
Got a hula lulu from Honolulu  
That rock-a-hula baby of mineRock-a-hula, baby  
Rock-a-hula, baby  
Rock-a-hula, baby  
Rock, rock, rock, rockRock-a-hula, baby  
Rock-a-hula, baby  
Rock-a-hula, baby  
Rock, rock, rock, rockRock-a-hula, baby  
Rock-a-hula, baby  
Got a hula lulu from Honolulu  
That rock-a-hula baby of mineWell, a rock-a hula baby of mine

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