

Little Egypt

I went and bought myself a ticket
And I sat down in the very first row
They pulled the curtain back
And then they turned the spotlight way down low
Little Egypt came a struttin'
Wearin' nuttin' but a button and a bow

(chorus)

Singin' Ying Yang, Ying Yang
Ying Yang, Ying Yang

She had a ruby on her tummy
And a diamond big as Texas on her toe
She let her down
And she did the hoochie coochie real slow
When she did her number on the zebra skin
I thought she'd steal the show

(repeat chorus)

She did a triple summersault
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 1999

Yeah, let me tell you people
Little Egypt doesn't dance there anymore
'Cause she's too busy moppin'
And a takin' care of shoppin' at the store
'Cause we got seven kids
And all day long they crawl around the floor

Singin' Egypt, Egypt
Egypt, Egypt gitchy gitchy gitchy
Egypt, Egypt
Oh, Little Egypt

*Written by Mike Stoller / Jerry Leiber
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