The girls today in society go for classical poetry  
So to win their hearts you must quote with ease  
Aeschylus and Euripides.

You must know Homer and believe me beau., Sophocles, also Sappho-o.

Unless you know Shelley and Keats and Pope, Dainty Debbies will call you a dope.   
  
But the poet of them all, who will start 'em simply ravin'  
Is the poet people call The Bard of Stratford-on-Avon  
  
Brush up your Shakespeare, start quoting him now  
Brush up your Shakespeare, and the women you will wow  
  
Just declaim a few lines from 'Othella', and they think you're a heckuva fella  
If your blond won't respond when you flatter 'er, tell her what Tony told Cleopaterer

If she fights when her clothes you are mussing. What are clothes? Much Ado About Nussing.

Brush up your Shakespeare, and they’ll all kow tow.

Brush up your Shakespeare, start quoting him now  
Brush up your Shakespeare, and the women you will wow

With the wife of the British Ambassida, try a crack out of Troilus and Cressida.

If she say she won’t buy it or tike it.

Make her tike it, what’s more As You Like It.

If she says your behavior is heinous, kick her right in the 'Coriolanus'  
Brush up your Shakespeare, and they'll all kowtow

Brush up your Shakespeare, start quoting him now  
Brush up your Shakespeare, and the women you will wow

If you can’t be a ham and do Hamlet, they will not give a damn or a damnlette.

Just recite an occasional sonnet, and your lap will have honey upon it.

When your baby is pleading for pleasure, let her sample your Measure for Measure.

Brush up your Shakespeare, start quoting him now  
Brush up your Shakespeare, and the women you will wow

Better the mention The Merchant of Venice, when her sweet pound of flesh you would menace.

If her virtue at first, she defends well, just remind her that 'All's Well That Ends Well'

And if still she won’t give you a bonus,, you know what Venus got from Adonis  
Brush up your Shakespeare, and they'll all kowtow  
  
Brush up your Shakespeare, start quoting him now  
Brush up your Shakespeare, and the women you will wow

If your girl is a Washington Heights dream, treat the kid to 'a Midsummer Night Dream'  
If she then wants an all-by herself night, let her rest every eleventh or Twelfth Night.

If because of your heat, she gets huffy, simply play-on and lay-on McDuffy.

Brush up your Shakespeare, and they’ll all kow tow

And they'll all kow-tow - *Forsooth*

And they'll all kow-tow - *Thinkst thou?*

And they'll all kow-tow - *We trou'*

And they'll alllllll kooooow-tooooow