

My Ding A Ling Dave Bartholomew

These lyrics are from Chuck Berry's 1972 version, his only #1 hit. The original in 1952 was even more scandalous.

D G A D
When I was a little bitty boy my grandmother bought me a cute little toy
D G A D
Silver bells hangin' on a string, she told me it was my ding a ling a ling

D G A D
My ding a ling, my ding a ling, I want to play with my ding a ling
My ding a ling, my ding a ling, I want to play with my ding a ling

D G A D
And then momma took me to grammar School but I stopped off in the vestibule
Every time that bell would ring, catch me playin' with my ding a ling a ling

<Chorus>

D G A D
Once I was climbing the garden wall. I slipped and had a terrible fall
I fell so hard I heard bells ring but held on to my ding a ling

<Chorus>

D G A D
Once I was swimming cross Turtle creek, man them snappers all around my feet
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing with both hands holdin' my ding a ling a ling

<Chorus>

D G A D
This here song it ain't so sad, the cutest little song you ever had
Those of you who will not sing, you must be playin' with your own ding a ling

<Chorus>

D G A D
Your ding a ling, your ding a ling, we saw you playin' with your ding a ling
My ding a ling everybody sing, I want to play with my ding a ling

