

Banana Split for My Baby

Louis Prima & Keely Smith

Banana split for my baby
A glass of plain water for me
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Dispenser man, if you please
Serve my chick a mess of calories
Banana split for my baby
A glass of plain water for me
Slip back the lid, scoop everything in sight
Make it a rainbow of red, brown and white
Chocolate chip and everything that's nice
Tutti-frutti once and spumoni twice
Banana split for my baby
And a glass of plain water for me
Spray the whipped cream for at least an hour
Pile it as high as the Eiffel Tower
Load it with nuts, about sixteen tons
Top it with a pizza just for fun
Banana split for my baby
And a glass of plain water for me
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Stack her up with crazy goo
'Cause that's the stuff she likes to wade right through
Banana split for my baby
A glass of plain water for me
Now add the cherries the kind she loves to munch
Skip one banana, use the whole darn bunch
Drown it in fudge, six or seven cans
Give her two spoons, she'll eat it with both hands
Banana split for my baby
And a glass of plain water for me
Separate checks, it must be
Charge the split to her, the water to me
Oh the banana split's for my baby
And the glass of plain water's for me
Ain't got no money
The glass of plain water's for me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>