Hey come on, look out, yeah!

Well you see me there, ain't no fool Once a bar tooling has never been to school You wanna get some red in a pretty hotel Better let me show you your way around

You let the bon ton roulet You let the mulay voulay Don't you be no foulay You let the bon ton roulet

You get a pretty old girl
She won't find this
She got boiled like an old crawfish
She don't do nothing but raise sin all night

When it comes to balling She's a much all right She let the bon ton roulet She let the mulay voulay

Don't you be no foulay
Let the bon ton roulet
...bon ton roulet...
...when you come down and roll...
...and then...

[Instrumental]

And the juice was on the baseball game The free slung arm was all the same You wanna have fun, man, you got to go Down to Louisiana to Bezidah Cole

You let the bon ton roulet You let the mulay voulay Don't you be no foulay You let the bon ton roulet

Let the good times roll!