

POISON IVY LEAGUE - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Giant - Baum - Kaye)

Hail to thee old ivy league  
Poison ivy league  
The ra-ra boys are sitting round the table tonight  
The ra-ra boys have lots of plans in view  
They're gonna have panty raids  
And make their own lemonade  
They'll live it up just like the big boys do

Poison ivy league, boys in that ivy league  
Give me an itch, those sons of the rich  
That poison ivy league

The ra-ra boys will go to bed so early tonight  
Before exams they need a lot of rest  
They gotta make good for dad  
They gotta make good so bad  
They'll even pay someone to take that test

Poison ivy league, boys in that ivy league  
How can they flunk, they're so full of bunk  
That poison ivy league

The ra-ra boys are being groomed for business some day  
For better things to college they were sent  
And you can bet they'll be the head of the company  
As long as dear old daddy's president

Poison ivy league, boys in that ivy league  
So loaded with cash, they give me a rash  
That poison ivy league

So let it be told  
I won't touch them with a ten foot pole  
That poison Ivy league