## **Drop It - song lyrics**

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

DROP IT.

Words and Music by Chas. Sulley.

Now, the title of the song I sing Is, "Drop it"; If you've got a bell you're going to ring, Why, drop it. I'm a swell young fellow, as you see, And just as fresh as fresh can be; If you've an egg you're going to throw at me, Why, drop it.

If a red-hot stove you try to take, You'll drop it; If you ever tackle our boarding-house steak, You'll drop it. I went to a saloon, you see, And grabbed the lunch they said was free, But when the big bartender collared me, I dropped it.

For this song I cannot think of rhyme.
So drop it.
I guess you think it's nearly time
To drop it.
Did you ever stop at a hotel
Where all night the boarders like Indians yell?
If you've got the idea there is no discord,
Why, drop it.