

Mary had a little lamb
And she had a dad and mother
She also has a goat and a baby brother

Each night they'd bring the animal in across the moat
Mary's mother got her little lamb
Her brother got her goat

Wen I was little they called me kid
Thought everything was cute that I did

Then came the time they called me the queen
It sure was great to be sweet sixteen

When I was twenty they called me a lot 'twas one of my joys
And of course you know I'm, referring to boys

Then I turned thirty oh my what a shock
I did all the callin' my kids are all over the block

Over the years and there have been quite a few
I've been called many, many names, I'm telling you

But the one I like best it really is nifty
They call me lucky 'cause today I am fifty

