

Hey, everybody, let's have some fun
You only live but once
And when you're dead you're done, so

*Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
don't care if you're young or old
Get together, let the good times roll*

Don't sit there mumblin', and talkin' trash
If you wanna have a ball
You gotta go out and spend some cash, and

Let the good times roll...

Hey Mr. Landlord, lock up all the doors
When the cops comes around
tell 'em that the joint 's been closed

Let the good times roll...

Hey tell everybody
Mr. King's in town
I got a dollar and a quarter
Just rarin' to clown
But don't let nobody
play me cheap
I got fifty cents more that I'm gonna keep, so

Let the good times roll...

No matter whether, it's rainy weather
Birds of a feather gotta stick together
So get yourself under control
Go out and get together and let the good times roll