

# Bop Street

## Rosie Flores

Hey cat, where are you goin' man?  
Man, I'm going down to Bop Street  
Tell me cat, where's that direction?  
Man, ain't you heard, they got one of 'em in every town  
Real coolBop Street, Bop StreetOh, it's the cat and kittens of ol' Bop Street  
Jumpin' Jacks, they ain't no square  
A green paint pants and a, a great pair  
On Bop Street they're the main attraction  
'Cause they're the cats who crave the actionA jumpin' here, a jumpin' there  
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere  
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat  
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street  
RockWell, a dreamy day when it starts at nine  
A rockin' and a rollin' all the time  
A green blue jeans and crazy shoes  
A jumpin' on Bop Street, losing the bluesA jumpin' here, a jumpin' there  
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere  
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat  
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street  
Jump, Jack jumpWell, it's the street where the cool cats go  
To spend their time and their hard earned dough  
A boppin' on Bop Street, goin' 'round  
The jukebox music with the rockin' soundWell, a jumpin' here, jumpin' there  
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere  
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat  
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop StreetBop Street, Bop StreetCome on man, let's get going  
Yeah, let's go on down to Bop Street  
Bop Street

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