

Hellzapoppin'

Louis Armstrong & His All Stars

Hold your hats the roof is 'bout to tumble in
Holy cats the walls and floors are crumblin'
Hellzapoppin' hellzapoppin' hellzapoppin'
The whole gang's whoopin' up the whoop-de-doo Me oh my it's gonna be uproarious
We'll fly high tonight we'll be notorious
Hellzapoppin' hellzapoppin' hellzapoppin'
And you're invited to the party too Better look out ain't no cook-out
We're playin' this one by ear
We through the book out It's a bash the signs are unmistakable
What a smash we're breakin' all that's breakable
There's no stoppin' hellzapoppin' why not drop in
We won't stop until the night is through We won't tire, we'll fly higher
We'll be hotter by far
Than a floor on fire Raise your glass the party will be riotous
What a gas the cops will never quiet us
There's no stoppin' hellzapoppin' hellzapoppin'
We'll be hellzapoppin' till the night is through

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