

# Funky Nassau

## Orgone

Nassau's gone funky  
Nassau's gone soul  
We've got a doggone beat now  
We gonna call our very own Nassau rock and Nassau roll  
Nassau's got a whole lotta soul Huh  
Feel alright Mini skirts, maxi skirts  
And afro-haired dudes  
People doin' their own thing  
They don't care 'bout me or you Nassau's gone funky  
Nassau's gone soul  
And we've got a doggone beat now  
We gonna take care of business too Listen to ze drummer, lay down his beat  
Listen to ze bass man, play zat same groovy beat  
Attend the guitars is that soulsome tune  
L'organ aussi, et les horns, oui, oui, hors Funky Nassau, Nassau funky  
Alors, puis-je jouer s'il vous plait New York you know, has got a lot of soul, soul  
And London Town is too doggone cold, too cold, hey  
Nassau's got sunshine and this you all know, hey  
But we all go funky, we got some soul, too, yeah Yeah-yo, yeah-yo  
Yeah-yo, yeah-yo Trumpet, encore une fois Funky Nassau, funky Nassau  
Funky Nassau, funky Nassau  
Funky Nassau, funky Nassau  
Funky Nassau, funky Nassau Hit me

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