

# Born to hand jive

## Grease

Before I was born, late one night, my papa said everything's alright  
The doctor laughed, my 'ma laid down, with her stomach bouncing all around  
Cause the beebop stork was about to arrive  
Mama gave birth to the hand-jive I could barely walk when I milked a cow, when I was three, I pushed a plow  
While chopping wood, I move my legs, and I started dancin' while I gathered eggs  
Bowed and clapped, I was only five  
And I danced 'em all, he's born to hand-jive Oh yeah, yeah, yeah - everybody Born to hand-jive, baby, born to  
hand-jive, baby - yeah How low can you go, how low can you go, how low can you go, how low can you  
go Higher, higher, higher and higher  
Now can you hand-jive, baby, oh can you hand-jive, baby  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, born to hand-jive, oh yeah

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