Mambo Italiano

Hebe Camargo

A boy went back to Napoli,
because he missed the scenery,
the native dancers and the charming songs.
But wait a minute, something's wrong.Hey! Hey!
Now it's hey Mambo, Mambo Italiano!
Hey Mambo, Mambo Italiano!
Go, go, Joe, you mixed up Sigiliano.
All you Calabrese do the mambo like crazy.And hey Mambo! Don't wanna tarantella,
Hey Mambo! No more-a moozzarella.
Hey Mambo! Hey Mambo Italiano.
Try an enchilada with a fish-a-barcalada.Hey goombah!
I love-a how you dance rumba.
But take-a some advice paisano,
learn how to mambo.
If you're gonna be a square,
you're never gonna go nowhere.Hey Mambo, Mambo Italiano!
Hey Mambo, hey Mambo Italiano!
Go, go, Joe, shake-a like a Gioviano.
Hello quesadicha,
you getta happy in the feets-a
when you Mambo Italiano!Shake-a baby, shake-a,
'cause I love-a when you take-a me.Hey Jagool!
You don't-a have to go to school,
just make a little beef flambino.
It's-a like-a vino.
Kid you're good-lookin',
but you don't know what's-a cookin' till you
Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!Shake-a baby, shake-a,
'cause I love it when you take-a me
by the pizzeria down-a where I'm gonna be-a.
Don't ya tell your mama.
Mama's gonna tell-a papa.
There's-a nothin' to it.
Come on baby let's-a do it!Hey Mambo, Mambo Italiano!
Hey Mambo, Mambo Italiano!
Go, go, Joe, you mixed up Sigiliano.
It's-a so delish-a, everybody gonna preshi-ada.
Mambo Italiano!Do the mambo!

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