

# Zaz Zuh Zaz

## Cab Calloway

Now, here's a very entrancing phrase,  
It will put you in a daze,  
To me it don't mean a thing,  
But it's got a very peculiar swing!  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay! Now, zaz-zuh-zaz was handed down  
From a bloke down in Chinatown;  
It seems his name was Smoky Joe,  
And he used to hi-de-hi-de-ho.  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay! When Smoky Joe came into town  
And he kicked the gong around,  
Any place that he would go  
Minnie the Moocher she was sure to go,  
With her zaz-zuh-zaz,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay! It makes no difference where you go,  
There's one thing that they sure do know:  
There's no need for them to be blue,  
For the zaz-zuh-zaz will always see them through!  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,  
Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay!

Songwriters

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