

# Calypso King

## The Atomic Fireballs

Gotta tale for you all  
Makes you jump never makes you crawl  
When it does my job is done  
Lot hotter than the southern sun  
So hitch a ride come down town  
What you've lost is what I've found  
Tell your friend to the side  
Lets get ready for a ride CHORUS  
Hey ho Calypso King  
With the yellow suit and a pinky ring  
Before you dance before you sing  
Hey ho Calypso King Well am I movin to fast  
With a pace like this I'm not sure it'll last  
Pull the lever to her heart Got to send me  
Got to send me  
Got to send me  
Gots to send me on my ways  
Ca  
Can't keep up well it's not my fault CHORUS Pull a feather from a hat  
Cause you know I ain't finished yet  
When I am I'll start to sing  
Calypso King Pitch a penny against the wall  
Just got time to take a fall  
Cats and birds all got dressed  
Lickin and splittin in the hole in the head  
So keep the motion which has spawned  
Throw those shoes to the floor  
Who cares if your hair's a mess  
Wipe the sweat off with your dress CHORUS X2 Take your bows to the Calypso King

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