

Representing the Mambo

Little Feat

Bill Payne, Neon Park, Fred Tackett, Paul Barrere
Gretta's flunky, some two fisted monkey, some wild-eyed Romeo
Winds up the mountain with Rio down below
Drives too slowly past a burning impromptu altar
Attended by no one of visible means
Could be a warning just shining us on, but we're far too gone
On our way to see some Johnny
Representing the mambo
Representing the mambo... mambo... mambo oooh. mambo
Rounding the corner we come to a halt
Doors fly open as we prepare for assault
Out from the shadows step the dangerous boys
Hands holding weapons, they treat them like toys
A debutante Gretta, the taxidermist's daughter
She knows what to say
She knows how to mingle, she knows the lingo
Muchachos we're here to see Johnny
Representing the mambo
Representing the mambo... mambo... mambo oooh. mambo
Gretta leads us through the stone carved archway
Into the school of samba, the place of sacred rites
We push through a gauntlet of limpwristed handshakes
An empty cotillion air kisses
Gretta smiles as we make our way to the bar
The new crowd says I remind them of Frank
Who died of excessive nymphets
In Barcelona... in Barcelona
Who's that with Gretta? Yeah You know how she is...
Never the same one twice
I say old chap, would you care for a piece of cake
No thanks, Paul, my ears are too sweet now
A strange choice of work, but forensically it's true
Sudden thunder clap drum roll
Gretta's on the stage... she's a honey of a hun
A blue-eyed angel girl
Announces proudly to everyone in the room
Senhores y senores here's Johnny
Representing the mambo
Representing the mambo... mambo... mambo oooh. mambo

Gretta Gretta I've got to slip away
It just won't work between us
Your daddy runs the house of pain
You are the taxidermist's daughter, yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>