

Hum Diddy Doo

Fats Domino

Hum diddy, hum diddy, hum diddy doo
I got a special kind of lovin' and it's just for you
Come and get it, come and get it what'cha gonna do?
I ain't got all day to wait on you Yippie-yi, yippie-yi, yippie yi-yay
I can't seem to find the right words to say
They are few but they all are true
But I ain't got all day to wait on you Yippie-yi, yippie-yi, what it gonna be?
I believed to my soul, you were made for me
Please don't be late on our first date
I do believe we make a perfect mate Leroy, Detroit and old 102
They ain't got enough of good lovin' for you
They ain't where it is, baby, this is where it's at
So come and get your lovin' from your lovin' boy Fat Yippie-yi, yippie-yi, what it gonna be?
I believed to my soul, you were made for me
Don't be late on our first date
I do believe we make a perfect mate Leroy, Detroit and old 102
They ain't got enough of good lovin' for you
They ain't where it is, baby, this is where it's at
So come and get your lovin' from your lovin' boy Fat

Songwriters

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