Jelly Roll Gum Drop

Frank Zappa

Jelly Roll Gum Drop, got my eyes on you Baby don't you know now Jelly Roll Gum Drop, got my eyes on you The way yo do the bop Like a spinning top The Pachuco Hop And the L.A. Slop You make a street car stop At the soda shop And my eye-balls pop When I see my Jelly Roll Gum Drop, got my eyes on you Mama don't you know now Jelly Roll Gum Drop, got my eyes on you The way you boogie all night You're my heart's delight You know I wish I might Get a tiny bite of your Jelly Roll Gum Drop, I wanna, I wanna Jelly Roll Gum Drop, I wanna, I wanna Jelly Roll Gum Drop, I wanna, I wanna Bop bop bah, Bop bop bah Bop bop bah, Bop bop bah Sha-la-la, Sha-la-la-la (Cough, cough) (Repeat from the beginning)

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