Bop Street

Gene Vincent

Hey cat, where are you goin' man?
Man, I'm going down to Bop Street
Tell me cat, where's that direction?
Man, ain't you heard, they got one of 'em in every town
Real coolBop Street, Bop StreetOh, it's the cat and kittens of ol' Bop Street
Jumpin' Jacks, they ain't no square
A green paint pants and a, a great pair
On Bop Street they're the main attraction
'Cause they're the cats who crave the actionA jumpin' here, a jumpin' there
A jump, jump, jumpin' everyhere
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street
RockWell, a dreamy day when it starts at nine
A rockin' and a rollin' all the time
A green blue jeans and crazy shoes
A jumpin' on Bop Street, losing the bluesA jumpin' here, a jumpin' there
A jump, jump, jumpin' everyhere
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street
Jump, Jack jumpWell, it's the street where the cool cats go
To spend their time and their hard earned dough
A boppin' on Bop Street, goin' 'round
The jukebox music with the rockin' soundWell, a jumpin' here, jumpin' there
A jump, jump, jumpin' everyhere
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop StreetBop Street, Bop StreetCome on man, let's get going
Yeah, let's go on down to Bop Street
Bop Street

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