

Zip Gun Bop

Royal Crown Revue

Well there's this dance, you ought to know
It's a little somethin' I made up cats
To keep your heads low
See there are lots of sore gangsters
Packin' iron all day
So you learn my two step stay out of their way
Zip gun, zip gun bop
Ya better learn to do it 'fore yer poor heart
stops now
Zip gun, zip gun bop
Well there's flat-foot Louie
Sittin' on his front stoop
He caught five rounds in the belly
He looked like a messed-up bowl of
minestrone soup
Now you take that cat Mugs
He got iced the other day
He could have saved his mama
The dry cleanin' bill my way
Zip gun, zip gun bop
Ya better learn to do it 'fore yer poor heart
stops now
Zip gun, zip gun bop
(spoken)
Hey spinach chin,
Why don't you try on these cement shoes.
Look like they fit you pretty freakin' good.
Now see if you can walk on water puppy, you jackass
(sung)
So now you can see
Zip gun bop was meant to be
Lots of lead flyin'
Lots of lonely gals cryin'
But you can hear them cats shootin'
They're shootin' rat-ta-tat-tat
So you can learn my two step Jack
Or that's that
Zip gun, zip gun bop
Ya better learn to do it 'fore yer poor heart

stops now
Zip gun, zip gun bop
Hey hey
Zip gun, zip gun bop
Ya better learn to do it 'fore yer poor heart
stops now
Oh yeah baby, that zip gun bop

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