

Dig It

Nellie McKay

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh I can't dance!
Yes you can! Stop that
Oh I really can't
Oh yes you can come on right left, right left
Just give it a try
Really you can teach me?
Oh yeah
You go the legs for it
Cause it seems to me
Oh it seems to me
I said it seems to me
You said it seems to you
A such embarrassing situation calls for concentration
Do you dig me Jack
We dig you Jack
Can you think of a plan?
We solid can
Can you sing and dance?
I'll take a chance
Are your boots on right?
I got 'em laced up tight
Is Miss Miller a killer?
From a Spanish villa
Is her dancing mellow?
Why, mellow as a cello
Then it seems to me
Obviously
You wanna go right into your (topsickory?) I never could do the Conga
Could never get through the Conga
But if you say do the Conga
I ain't hip to that step
But I'll dig it I never could se Mazurkas

They're poison to me Mazurkas
But if it's to be Mazurkas
I ain't hip to that step
But I'll dig it When they invented the Charleston
I was a total flop
Right!
But say if you want to Charleston
I'll never stop
I'll dance 'til I drop I never could dig the Polka
The corniest jig, the Polka
But if you say dig the Polka
I ain't hip to that step
But I'll dig it Alright
Oh, there you go, there you go down
You can dance sugar
That's not so hard
What was that dance called? I never could do the Conga
Could never get through the Conga
But if you say do the Conga
I ain't hip to that step
But I'll dig it I never could see Mazurkas
They're poison to me, Mazurkas
But if it's to be Mazurkas
I ain't hip to that step
But I'll dig it When they invented the Charleston
I was a total flop
But say if you want to Charleston
She'll never stop
She'll dance 'till I drop I never could dig the Polka
The corniest jig, the Polka
But if you say dig the Polka
I ain't hip to that step
She ain't hip to that step
I ain't hip to that step
She ain't hip to that step
She ain't hip to that step....

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