Black Bottom

Spike Jones & The City Slickers

Oh, the black bottom of the Swanee river
Sometimes like to shake and shiveer,
But it makes the darkies feel like struttin' around, I watchin'!
They found a way to imitate it;
I know they exaggerate it,
But I wish that you could see the dance that they found!
Every high brown gal and her bon-bon buddy
Go down where the tracks are muddy
To do a step that soon will be renowned!

They call it black bottom, a new twister,
Sure got 'em, oh sister!
They clap their hands and do a raggedy trot, it's hot!
Old fellows with lumbago,
With high yellers, away they go!
They jump right in and give it all that they've got!

They say that when the river bottom covered with ooze,
Start in to squirm,
Couples dance, here's the movement they use,
Just like a worm!

Black bottom,
A new rhythm,
When you spot 'em,
You go with 'em!
And do that black black bottom all the day long!

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Start in to squirm,
Couples dance, here's the movement they use,
Just like a worm!

Black bottom,
A new rhythm,
When you spot 'em,
You go with 'em!
And do that black black bottom all the day long,
All day long, long, all day long!

Lyrics submitted by Mike Ballantyne.

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