

# Jet propelled papa

[Helen Humes](#)

I've got a jet propelled papa with a magic ray  
Yes I've got a jet propelled papa with a magic ray  
He'll put your head in a spin and take your breath away

Now when he gets started  
There's nothing left to keep  
All your love will explode  
When he turns on the heat  
Fast like a rocket, he's built for any meat  
He's my jet propelled papa with supersonic speed

He's a jet propelled papa with a swing and a sway  
When he makes contact the world just fades away  
When you get hurried he can really put you there  
No, he don't need no refuelling, he can even burn air

He's my jet propelled papa, he's got that atomic touch  
What that man hasn't got don't 'mount to very much  
Yes he's my papa, he's just like a shooting star  
And when that man takes off you can't tell just where you are

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by HELEN HUMES, JOE WILLIAMS  
Lyrics Â© MADISON LEISURE CORP.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>