

# Zip Gun Bop (Reloaded)

## 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

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