

# Black Jack

## J. D. Crowe

Black Jack  
Was a fighting man  
Black Jack  
Was a mighty man  
You stand them up, he knock them out  
    Yeah yeah, that's the real  
You stand them up, he knock them down  
    Yeah yeah, that's the deal  
Now sign them high, hey hey hey  
    Up in the sky, whoa oh woo  
    Break it down low, whoa whoa  
    Break it off slow, whoa whoa  
    Then shout it out  
    Yeah yeah yeah  
    Yeah yeah yeah  
    Black Jack  
    Was a fighting man  
    Black Jack  
    Was a mighty man  
You stand them up, he knock them out  
    Yeah yeah, that's the real  
You stand them up, he knock them down  
    Yeah yeah, that's the deal  
Now sign them high, hey hey hey  
    Up in the sky, whoa oh woo  
    Break it down low, whoa whoa  
    Break it off slow, whoa whoa  
    Then shout it out  
    Yeah yeah yeah  
    Yeah yeah yeah  
    Who dat boogie man  
    There dat boogie man  
    Tackidy Tackidy Tap Tap Tap  
    Holdin' bread in hand  
    Go head work that band  
    Go head work it say  
Talkin' the talk and walkin' the walk  
    Is what daddy do they say  
    Wear 'em pretty clothes

Drive them pretty cars  
You a super hero  
You a super star  
You a super man  
Go head fly yo cape  
Blowin' in the wind  
Let it touch the hand  
Stand and fight and win  
Snatch the crown again  
Wit' yo mighty swing  
And yo flashy smile  
Let them see the light  
You so black and bright  
You so bright you black  
Shinin' you cryin' to fight them back

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